

**This and That**

**SHE DIDN'T WANT HIM.**

(From the Cape Town 'Owl'.)

A dusky damsel of Namqualand jilted her swain. A wife out there has certain financial value, and in a short time she received a letter from the youth's lawyer threatening an action for breach of promise:

'Nababep, Feb. 22, 1905.—Mr. G. W. Mallet—Sir: To answer just in few words you on Klaas Cloete words what he cam tto Mr. Mallet for, of me what I can answer on these words is that the love what I did had for Klaas Choete did break of my heart from him that is the only reason I got to say against Klaas Cloete and to break the love is God in heaven and what God done I can't help, as I don't wants him for an man. I am, your truly (sd.) Margaroh Ackkers.'

When the letter was read to Klaas he replied, philosophically: 'Plenty more nice girls.'

**THE IRISH BULL IN INDIA.**

For Sale — Eleven elephants, male and female, priced low to effect speedy sale. Full particulars from Pat Doyle, 11 Brooking street, Ragoon. Note—Four of the above have been sold.—Bangoon 'Gazette.'

**HIS REMARKABLE MEMORY.**

'Excuse me,' said the absent-minded professor, 'but haven't we met before? Your face is strangely familiar.'

'Yes,' answered the young lady, 'our hostess introduced us just before dinner.'

'Ah, yes,' rejoined the professor, 'I was positive I had seen you somewhere; I never forget a face.'—Chicago 'Daily News.'

A resident of Madison, Ind., said of the boyhood of David Graham Phillips the novelist:

'Phillips was a quick, bright boy, eminently a successful boy. What he wanted he got always, and he only wanted sane things, things that were good for him.'

'One day, having one cent and being hungry, he decided to buy with it—'

**HEART RIGHT.**

When He Quit Coffee.

Life Insurance Companies will not insure a man suffering from heart trouble. The reason is obvious.

This is a serious matter to the husband or father who is solicitous for the future of his dear ones. Often the heart trouble is caused by an unexpected thing and can be corrected if taken in time and properly treated. A man in Colorado writes:

'I was a great coffee drinker for many years, and was not aware of the injurious effects of the habit till I became a practical invalid, suffering from heart trouble, indigestion and nervousness to an extent that made me wretchedly miserable myself and a nuisance to those who witnessed my sufferings.'

'I continued to drink Coffee, however, not suspecting that it was the cause of my ill-health, till, on applying for life insurance, I was rejected on account of the trouble with my heart. Then I became alarmed, I found that leaving off coffee helped me quickly, so I quit it altogether and having been attracted by the advertisements of Postum Food Coffee I began its use.'

'The change in my condition was remarkable, and it was not long till I was completely cured. All my ailments vanished. My digestion was completely restored, my nervousness disappeared, and, most important of all, my heart steadied down and became normal, and on a second examination I was accepted by the life insurance Co. Quitting Coffee and using Postum worked the cure.' Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason, and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.

not foolish, frivolous candy—but a piece of cheese.

'Accordingly, he walked into a grocery, threw down his coin, and said: "A cent's worth of cheese, please."

The grocer smiled. "We can't make a cent's worth, sonny," he said.

'What's the smallest you can make?' asked little David Graham Phillips.

"Two cents' worth," said the grocer, and he cut off that quantity.

"Now, I'll show you," said the boy "how in future you may make one cent's worth."

'And he took up the cheese knife, cut the two-cent piece in half, pointed to his copper, and walked out, munching calmly.'

Mike Murphy, Yale's famous trainer, is a man of peculiar methods, says The New York Times. While driving outside New Haven a short while ago he was stopped by a wayfarer who inquired how long it would take him to reach the city.

"Walk on a bit," said Murphy politely.

"Can't you please tell me how soon I'll get there?"

"You just walk on," repeated the trainer rather impatiently.

The other muttered a few things under his breath and went on, while Murphy watched him. He had hardly covered a hundred yards when Murphy hailed him at the top of his voice.

"Hi, young fellow!" he shouted, "if you continue all the way at that pace it will take you just about 42 minutes to reach New Haven."

An American touring in the country with an English friend stopped to point out to him a sign-post on which some wag had printed this sign:

'This way to Squedunk. Those who cannot read apply at the blacksmith's opposite.'

The American roared with laughter, but the Englishman looked puzzled. After they had returned home that night the Englishman came into his host's room roaring with laughter.

'Ah,' he said, 'I see the joke now—suppose the blacksmith were out?'—Harper's Weekly.

'A case with which I was connected a few years ago,' said Frederick Trevor Hill, the lawyer and novelist, "involved some large corporate mortgages, and frequent references were made by the lawyers on both sides to the 'ten-million-dollar mortgage,' and the 'twenty-million-dollar bond issue.'

'Finally, one of the jurors, a little German barber, couldn't stand it any longer and raised his hand.

"Mr. Judge," he expostulated, 'if der lawyers will please say von dollar ven dey means a million dollars, dor would make me understand besser. Dose millions! Dey confuses me!'

In a London bookshop a woman wanted a copy of Browning's works. "I haven't got it, madam," replied the bookseller; "I make it a rule never to keep any books I can't understand, and I can't make head or tail of Mr. Browning."

Determined to buy a book, anyway, the customer asked, "Have you Præd, then?"

"Yes, madam," quoth the bookseller "I've prayed, and that doesn't help me."

**WHAT HE WAS PAID FOR.**

'What do you make a week?' asked a magistrate before whom an Italian organ grinder appeared charging a fellow musician with breaking his instrument.

'Twenty-five dollars,' was the answer.

'What?' exclaimed the magistrate; 'twenty-five dollars a week for grinding an organ?'

'No, sare; not for grind; for shut up and go away.'—Harper's Weekly.

The search for good health is ended when you find

**Abbey's Effervescent Salt**

There is a good stomach and a good liver—a good appetite and a good digestion—a good day's work and a good night's sleep—for every man who takes a morning glass of Abbey's Effervescent Salt. It makes life worth living.

25c. and 60c. a bottle.

At all Druggists.

A QUICK BLAZE

WITHOUT SMOKE

OR CHOKE.

Eddy's "SILENT" Parlor Match.

All grocers handle this popular match.

SCHOFIELD BROS., SELLING AGENTS,

St. John, N. B.

**SURPRISE SOAP.**

CANADIAN PACIFIC R.Y.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

**Farm Laborers' Excursion!**

\$12.00	GOING RATE,	\$18.00	RETURNING RATE,	From C.P.R. Stations in New Brunswick
\$13.00	"	\$19.00	"	" I.C.R. " in New Brunswick
				" I.C.R. " in Nova Scotia
				" D.A.R. " in Nova Scotia
\$13.50	"	\$19.50	"	" P.E.I.R. " in P.E. Island

**GOING DATES.**

August 18th, 1905, from Nova Scotia East of New Glasgow.

" 19th, " from Nova Scotia West of New Glasgow, Prince Edward Island and New Brunswick.

ONE-WAY SECOND CLASS TICKETS TO WINNIPEG only will be sold, with a CERTIFICATE extending the trip, before September 15th, without additional cost, to other points in Manitoba and Assiniboia

Purchasers who engage at Winnipeg as FARM LABORERS (and work not less than 30 days at harvesting, producing Certificate to that effect,) will be Returned to Original Starting Point on or before November 30th, 1905, at rates shown above.

TICKETS WILL BE ISSUED TO WOMEN as well as Men, but will not be issued at Half-Rate to Children.

For further particulars apply to F. R. PERRY, D. P. A., C. P. R., St. John, N. B.

When answering advertisements please mention the Messenger and Visitor.