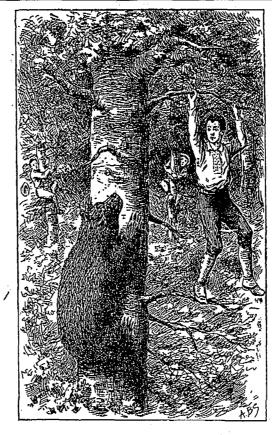


Well, Pater, got all right again have you? I guess you weren't so bad off as they said. Said what? Why, they said you'd got your hands full of burns, and they took you over the bridge so quick you could hardly stick to the sled.' Why, who on earth told you that story? Oh! I see. Got my hands full of Burns. I guess they were tryin' to fool you a bit; but give us you're ten cents and we call it square. Not much of a sell was it?—'I wonder what's the matter with Peter, he acts as though he didn't like any remarks.' 'I'll tell you about it. Peter tried to arrest a fellow by the name of Burns for abusing his horse, and he whipped up the team so that it was all Peter could do to hang on. They say his legs flew round like the arms of a windmill, and he had his hands full of Burns, sure enougn.' 'Say, don't you want to sweeten that story with some of this new maple sugar?' 'How much do you want for it?' 'Forty cents a quart.' 'Forty cents! Thunder and turf! That's a price I never heard asked for maple sugar before, and I expect half that is made out of old sugar.' 'No, Sir. This is genuine, and I guess it's the only genuine there is in the market. My sugar place is the carliest in Compton, and we got the first run there's been there this year.' 'Thanks! That just pays for a quart'—'How much are the eggs?' Thirty cents a dozen.' 'Guess I'll get through Lent on a codfish diet, before I'll pay thirty cents for fresh laid ones than twenty-five for packed ones, and that's what thoy're charging in the stores, but I'll tell you what I'll do. If you'll take four dozen I'll give them to you for a dollar.' 'All right, I'll take them. I've known your father, Frank Johnson for a good many years, and if you're anything like him I think I can depend on the eggs being fresh laid.' 'I'll bet he's sold you on them eggs. I kalkilate he meant that they were fresh laid in the baskit after he took 'em outen the salt.'—'Hallo! Lew! how goes it?' Just fair to middlin'. Did you see anythin' of Isidore round here' My wife says she can't keep L you got up such a riginated statement about Donald Morrison and me for?" I didn't get it up. I gave it just as I got it, and I got it in writing, too.' Well, there's not a word of truth to it, except that we had two or three drinks together. The way of it was this. I was sitting there at Leonard's, waiting for the stage, and three men came in, each of them carrying snowshoes, and when they went up to the bar for a drink, one of them says to me, "Won't you join us, stranger?" and I did so, and he asked all the others up the same way. I suspected who it was, and I asked if it wasn't Donald Morrison, and was informed that it was. Well, after a while I stood treat, and we were chatting away together, when the driver came in and said he was waiting for me, so as I got ready to start, Donald called me up



BEAR UP TREE.

and we had another drink, but as for offering anything to see him so as to arrest him, that's all a pack of lies.' 'Oh! I didn't take much stock in it, for I hadn't heard the report confirmed by any one clse.'—'Whose team's this? 'That's Joneses.' 'Who's looking after it?' 'Wall. he told me to. He said he got to go down to Martin's hotel to see a man and he'd be back in a minit. 'Here he is now.' 'Just in time to pay your ten cents, and save being pulled for having your team standing here. When you want to see a man you ought to put up your horses first.'—'Peter's gottin' gol darned petickler, ain't he? 'Taint any his bisness when I go, s'long as my team's looked after.' 'You see there's a law agin leavin' a team standin' in the market 'thout some un to look after it, but I guess I'd been able to take care of it of the horses had got rumptious. Now, I wish somebody 'ud take this butter, an' I'd start for hum.' 'Hoo many pun is it? I'll tak

twa ree pun masel' if ye'll no be askin' too much.' 'Take it all, marm. There isn't over five or six pound, an' I'll give it to you for twenty cents a pound.' 'Weel, weel! that's no so bad, but I camia be fashed wi' sa much o't. I'll jest speer roon a bit an' get a body to tak' pairt. Ay, indeed! Mistress Tamson, we'll just be deveedin' it atween us.' Ma word, Mistress McLean, but ye got a good bairgin'. I was thinkin' I'd have to pay four or five bawbeos the pun mair for 't. Hoo's n' wi' ye? Hoo's the wee bairn? I was just feexing masel' las' nicht ta rin doon and ha' a crack wi' ye, when Nancy Bell dropped in on me, an' we ga'ed ben an' chatted awa' till the clock strikit ton, an' she tell't me aboout that misfortnit lassie o' hors, and hoo she's detairmin'd to wed that ne'er-do-weel Tummas Gray. Ma hairt's sair for the puir misguided lass.' Hero's yer butter, marm. Thero's just six pound, an' it's in half pound prints, so you won't have any bother dividin' it.'

CAPT. FARRAR'S WORKS

We can supply any of the following books at prices named, and to those who are not already subscribers we will give a year's subscription to this journal on receipt of the price of the book, and 10c. to pay the postage thereon.

New Recipes.

To MAKE HOME BEAUTIFUL.—Put on a Smiling countenance, and use Red Star Polishing Powder and Silver Cream.

TO PLEASE YOUR WIFE-Use one of Chattaway's Door Mats, with Scraper combined.

To PROMOTE DIGESTION. — Use Edward's Desiccated Soup.

To PREPARE A HURRIED MEAL.—Use Sherwood's Fuel Shells, charged with coal

To Invigorate the System.—Use Oxion and eschew the political outlook.

To Entract Stow Poison.—Use Dr. Ordway's Improved Plaster. Prepared extensions for Nationalists.

To Cure Rheumatism.—Use Barber's Instantaneous Rheumatic Cure.

To CURE CUTS AND BRUISES.—Use Hill's Golden Oil, and purify the blood with Hill's Golden Tonic.

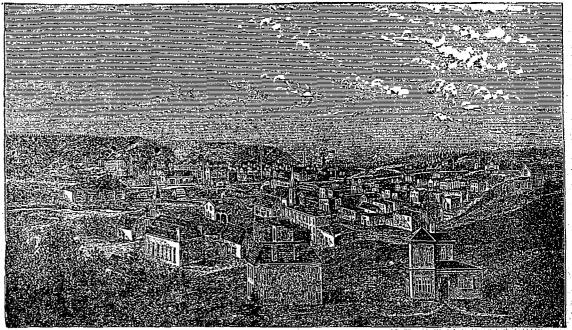
To Cure Neuraldia and Earache. — Use Clark's Unrivalled Ointment.

To Cure Corns and Bunions.—Use "Infallible Corn Cure."

To Collect Deers .- Use judgment. For particulars apply at this office. ..

Although it is only a few days since we introduced Dr. Ordways improved Plasters bere, we have been advised of most satisfactory results by those who have used them, and are now prepared to fill orders from all parts of Canada and the U.S. Samples by mail 25 cents.

Mr. Green, of this city, says he has always been opposed to the use of patent or proprietary remedies, but that since using ONIEN, the great Nerve Food, he sleeps well, has a good appetite, feels invigorated, and is better in every way. By mail, 40 cents per box.



MINNEDOSA, MANITORA.