

CHIT-CHAT AND CHUCKLES.

THE OLD STORY.

You may call it flirtation, or what not,
But I don't see that I was to blame,
How could I know that you loved me,
When you never once mentioned the name?
I've walked in the starlight with many,
And have risked my life on the bay,
Yet among them I've never found any
But had something decided to say.

You thought that your silence had told me?
The silence that's golden we've heard;
But the girl of to-day professes silver,
Coined into words sweet and absurd;
There are lovers whom there's no mistaking,
Whose language leaves no one in doubt;
There are others who leave one's heart aching
For a word there's no living without.

But since the sweet year has grown older,
And you've faded as a special pleader,
Shall I be left out in the cold, sir,
Because I was not a mind reader?
You blame me, I think, without reason:
If you really had something to say,
What matters the time or the season?
Why can't we be happy—to-day?
—Editor's Drawer, in *Harper's Magazine* for August.

It takes nine tailors to make a man; but one tailor can turn out nine dudes without exhausting himself.

A negro wedding in Norfolk closed with the remark by the parson, "We will sing that beautiful hymn, 'Plunged in the Gulf of Dark Despair.'"

Trying to do business without advertising, is like winking at a pretty girl through a pair of green goggles. You may know what you are doing, but nobody else does.

EDITOR'S YOUNG WIFE—"My dear, you must pardon me for coming down in a wrapper this morning." Editor—"Don't mention it, my love. Some of our most valued articles come to us in wrappers."

Captain to the man at the wheel—"Another point a-port, quartermaster." Lady passenger—"Good gracious, that's the second pint of port he has called for within a few minutes. How those captains drink!"

"The best of friends must part," said a Chicago woman as she secured her semi-annual divorce from her seventh husband, "but I trust that you will be present at my next wedding, Charles. Mr. Jones and I are to be married next week, Friday."

He was rescuing her from the billowy waves, but it looked as if they might never see Boston again.

"Hold on tight, Penelope," he gasped; "hold on tight."
"Don't say hold on tight," gurgled the girl, with her mouth full of Atlantic Ocean, "say hold on tightly."

The *Globe*, (Boston) in an editorial this week again speaks about "twisting the hated tail of the British lion." We see no reason for hating the tail of the lion,—still, that is the safest end of the beast. In another column a correspondent speaks of those who "twist the British lion's tail with their mouths." This is rhetoric running riot.—*British American Citizen*.

The longest straight reach of railroad in the world is on the new Argentine Pacific line. It is 211 miles in length, without a single curve; nor is there a bridge upon it, nor a single opening larger than an ordinary culvert, no cut of over a yard in depth and no "fill" more than a yard high. There being little or no wood along the line iron ties are employed almost exclusively.

PLEASANT ALL ROUND.—Mother—"And so you were the one little boy in the class to-day, Bobby, who was marked number one?"
Bobby—"yes, ma."
Mother—"Now, isn't it pleasant, Bobby, to be such a nice little boy?"
Bobby—"Yes, ma, and isn't it pleasant to be the mother of such a nice little boy?"

An Aberdeenshire farmer went to his landlord and said: "I must have a new steading or I'll throw up the lease." "That is impossible," was the reply. "Weel, I maun hae a new stack, byre, and stable, at ony rate." "I cannot give you that," said his landlord. "Then surely you can give us a new yett!" said the tenant. "Oh, certainly," replied the landlord, glad at getting off so easily. "Ah, weel, that was n' I wanted," said the tenant, "It was mair than I ever expeckit to get."

"Now, Waldo," said a Boston lady, "the minister is to dine with us to-day, and I want you to be a good little boy."
"Yes, mamma."

"And if the subject of prize fighting is introduced at the table, you must be sure and say slogger not slugger."
The word probably first gained extended currency thro' Mr. Hughes' "Tom Brown's Schooldays at Rugby," when Tom's adversary in his great fight is "Slogger Williams." The Boston lady is right. "Slugger" seems to sound and look as bad and as rowdy as "Hello."

FOR DELICATE, SICKLY CHILDREN Scott's Emulsion is unequalled. See what Dr. C. A. Black, of Amherst, N. S., says: "I have been acquainted with Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, with hypophosphites, for years, and consider it one of the finest preparations now before the public. Its pleasant flavor makes it the great favorite for children, and I do highly recommend it for all wasting diseases for children and adults." Put up in 50c. and \$1 size.

Come view our stock of Clothing - 'tis the best in all the City.
Our heavy goods are staunch and true, our light ones gay and pretty.
Lay not your money out till you have called upon us early.
We'll give you every chance to buy, and always treat you fairly.
And do our best to bring you back by honorable dealing.
For we can hardly see the odds 'twixt cheating folks and stealing.
You cannot know, until you try, the bargains we now offer—
One price we have, and only one, despite what some may proffer.
To meet the times, and at all times, without unfair devices,
We mark our goods to all alike, right down at bottom prices.
On this impartial system we make everybody equal.
And it is for the best we had, on figuring up the sequel.
No tossing up of prices here, to catch them in the falling,
Like far too many in the trade, "ACCORDING TO THEIR CALLING."

AND
So to one and all we send a cordial invitation
To visit us without delay, and "view the situation."
On every hand within our store, in every direction,
Our shelves and counters are heaped full, awaiting your selection.
Nothing shall wanting be with us to make your visit pleasant,
As well as profitable, too, to you a peer or peasant.
Send on if you can't come yourself, late in the day or early.
CLAYTON & SONS will deal with you at all times "fair and squarely."
BUSINESS HOURS, 7.30 A. M. TO 8 P. M.

HENDERSON & POTTS

HAVING NOW COMPLETED THEIR
New Paint Factory,
On the Railway Siding, Kempt Road, Halifax,
Beg to announce to their customers, and the trade generally, that they are now manufacturing and ready to supply their well-known

Anchor Brand of White Leads and Colored Paints,

IN ALL THE USUAL PACKAGES.
Handy Color Liquid Paints, in tins, 1 to 5 lbs.
Pure Liquid House Paints, in ½ and 1 gallon tins, and 5, 10, 20 and 40 gallon packages.
Pure Linseed Oil Putty. Best English Linseed Oil.
Varnishes, Dry Colors, Gold Leaf, Whiting, Paris White, &c.
IMPERIAL SHOE BLACKING.

HENDERSON & POTTS solicit a continuance of past favors, and hope with their much increased facilities to give, if possible, more prompt attention than formerly to all orders with which they may be intrusted.

NOVA SCOTIA PAINT WORKS - KEMPT ROAD.

W. & C. SILVER.
MANUFACTURERS OF CLOTHING.

New Fall Suitings just opened, Scotch and Canadian Tweeds, Nova Scotia Homespun, &c., &c.,
SUITS MADE TO ORDER.
UNDERCLOTHING IN GREAT VARIETY.
GEORGE STREET, HALIFAX, N. S.

A FACT! TAYLOR'S

NEW STYLE
Double Tongue and Groove
Fireproof

SAFES.

Patentees and Sole Manufacturers,
J. & J. TAYLOR,
117 & 119 Front St. East,
TORONTO.

CHURLEY, Ont., June 12, 1888.
MESSRS. J. & J. TAYLOR, Toronto:
Gentlemen,—My store was burned here on the 9th inst., and a No. 8 safe which I purchased from you a few years ago came out all right even the paint on inside door being blistered. I may add the door has a non-conducting flange on it, and also an air chamber in it, which I am convinced adds much to its fire-resisting quality.
Yours truly,
D. MONTGOMERY.

Are Second to NONE
in the Maritime
Provinces.
Our Type
Our Prices
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Show Printing
A SPECIALTY.

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We print by hand,
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Or from blocks—by the cam.
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Print in colors
Of sombre or bright.
We print for merchants,
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We print for bankers,
Clerks, Auctioneers,
Print for druggists,
For dealers in wares.
We print for drapers,
For grocers, for all,
Who want printing done,
And will come or may call.
We print pamphlets,
And bigger books, too:
In fact there are few things
But what we can do.
We print labels,
Of all colors in use, sizes,
Especially 6 for
The many producers.
We print forms of all sorts,
With type ever set,
Legal, commercial,
Or houses to let
Printing done quickly,
Bold, stylish and neat,
By HALIFAX PRINTING COY.,
At 161 Hollis Street.