

## This and That

### THE BEAUTIES OF THE VERNACULAR.

This was the conversation between the girl with the gum in her mouth and the other girl with the gum in her mouth:

"Aincha hungry?"  
 "Yeh."  
 "So my. Les go neet."  
 "Where?"  
 "Sleeve go one places unther."  
 "So dy. Ika neet mo stennyware. Can-  
 cheo?"  
 "Yeh. Gotcher money?"  
 "Yeh."  
 "So vy. Gotcher aptite?"  
 "Yeh. Gotchoors?"  
 "Yeh. Howbout place croastreet?"  
 "Nothin' test there. Lessaground corner."  
 "Thattledoo awell zednyware. Mighta  
 thoughta that 'first. Gotcher hat."  
 "Ima gettinit. Gotcher money?"  
 "Yeh. Diddn' cheer me say I had it? All  
 ready?"  
 "Yeh."  
 "K'mon."—Ex.

### "HAD NO MORALS."

While spending the summer vacation at a popular resort in California, a minister made friends with a fellow boarder, a little girl about eight years old. The two were constant companions, and the child daily accompanied the minister on his excursions in the neighborhood. One evening the little girl remarked to her fellow diners:

"I like going out with Mr. D—."

"Why?" queried a stranger, hoping to draw the child out.

"Because he has no morals," was the reply.

When the summer boarders had recovered their equanimity they instituted an investigation, the upshot of which was the discovery that the curly haired maiden possessed an unsatiable craving for stories. The desire was frequently gratified by Mr. D—, but unlike the anecdotes of the child's mother, the minister's tales were never pointed with morals for the youngster's instruction.—Ex.

### THE SECRET OF SUCCESS.

"What is the secret of success?" asked the Sphinx.

"Push" said the Button.  
 "Never be led," said the Pencil.  
 "Take pains" said the Window.  
 "Always keep cool," said the Ice.  
 "Be up to date," said the Calendar.  
 "Never lose your head," said the Barrel.  
 "Make light of everything," said the Fire.  
 "Do a driving business," said the Hammer.  
 "Aspire to greater things," said the Nutmeg.  
 "Be sharp in your dealings," said the Knife.  
 "Find a good thing and stick to it," said the Glue.  
 "Do the work you are suited for," said the Chimney.—Selected

### LINCOLN'S PASSES.

Lincoln's humor armed him effectually against the importunate persons with whom, as the head of the nation, he was beset at all times.

During the Civil War a gentleman asked him for a pass through the federal lines to Richmond.

"I should be happy to oblige you," said Lincoln. "If my passes were respected. But the fact is, within the last two years I have given passes to a quarter of a million men, and not one has got there yet."—Youth's Companion.

### HOW A DOG SAVED A HORSE.

When I was a boy, our folks owned a dog called Rover. No dog fancier would have taken a second look at him on account of his pedigree, for he had none. But this deficiency was well supplied by brave, intelligent dog-hood.

There wound through our farm a spring stream with high, precipitous banks on one side, while the ground sloped gradually on the opposite side to banks high or higher. Not far from the house and by this stream we staked out one of the horses so that it

could reach the tender juicy grass close to the edge of the water. The high-water mark and flood probabilities were not understood and so were disregarded.

One night there came one of those sudden, flooding rains so characteristic of Central Kansas twenty years ago. Some time in the night Rover came to the doorway of our partially built house where we were camping out, and barked fiercely. As marauders of various kinds were not uncommon, we were suspicious. After barking a few times in a way indicating that something unusual had happened, he ran rapidly toward the stream. In a few moments we heard his pattering feet again as he bounded up to the doorway, barking more fiercely than ever.

Following him this time, he led us to the horse, which stood in the still rising deep water, with its nose drawn down, pulling vigorously. As near as he could get to the horse stood Rover, making his utmost effort, by barking and tail-wagging, to release the horse. We waded in, severed the rope and saved the horse much to the delight of Rover.—Selected.

A laborer in England was on his way to work the other morning, and while he was waiting at the station an express train passed through. A crowd had assembled for the 'local' train, due in a few moments, and a child who had strayed to the edge of the platform seemed about to lose her balance in her effort to good view of the engine. Quick as a flash the workman jumped forward, tossed the child back to a place of safety, and was himself grazed by the engine which rolled him over on the platform rather roughly. Several people hastened to his assistance, but he rose uninjured, although with a face expressive of great concern. Confused it! Just my luck! he exclaimed drawing a colored handkerchief evidently containing his luncheon, from his pocket and examining it ruefully. 'What is it?' inquired an onlooker. Why the salt and pepper are over the rhubarb pie—and the eggs—well I kept telling her something would happen if she didn't 'boil 'em harder!'—Ex.

### LITTLE WHIMPY.

BY MARY MAPES DODGE.

Whimpy, little whimpy,  
 Cried so hard one day,  
 His grandma couldn't stand it,  
 And his mother ran away;  
 His sister climbed the hay-mow,  
 His father went to town,  
 And cook flew to the neighbor's,  
 In her shabby kitchen gown.

Whimpy, little whimpy,  
 Stood out in the sun,  
 And cried until the chickens  
 And ducks began to run.  
 Old Tower in his kennel  
 Growled in an angry tone,  
 Then burst his chain; and whimpy  
 Was left there all alone.

Whimpy, little whimpy,  
 Cried and cried and cried—  
 Soon the sunlight vanished,  
 Flowers began to hide,  
 Birdies ceased their singing,  
 Frogs began to croak,  
 Darkness came; and whimpy  
 Found crying was no joke.

Whimpy, little whimpy,  
 Never'll forget the day  
 When his grandma couldn't stand it,  
 And his mother ran away.  
 He was waiting by the window  
 When they all came home to tea,  
 And a gladder boy than whimpy  
 You need never hope to see.—Ex.

Mrs. Enpeck—"I think, Henry, that our daughter has made a very satisfactory marriage, and that she will succeed very well in the management of her husband."

Henry Enpeck—"Why do you think so?"  
 Mrs. Enpeck—"I overheard her talking to him this morning, and she got him to agree to a proposition like this: 'If you will do as I want, I promise to do the same.'"

"Halloa Jack, I understand you are engaged."

"I am, and to the—"

"Ah, yes, I know; to the dearest, sweetest little woman on earth. The one woman calculated to make you a happy home, the embodiment of your ideal, the dream of your youth."

"Say old man, how did you ever find that out? You—you don't know her, do you?"

## DISCOMFORT AFTER EATING

December 4, 1903

People who suffer after eating, feeling oppressed with a sensation of stiffness and heaviness, and who frequently find the food both to distend and painfully hang like a heavy weight at the pit of the stomach, or who have Constipation, Inward Piles, Fulness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Headache, Diarrhoea of Food, Gaseous Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering of the Heart, Choking or suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, Disturbance on rising suddenly, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Difficulty of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs and Sudden Flashes of Heat, should use a few doses of

# Radway's Pills

Which will quickly free the system of all the above named disorders.

## RADWAYS PILLS

All purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Cause perfect digestion, complete absorption and healthful regularity.

For the Cure of all Disorders of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Piles, Sick Headache and all disorders of the Liver.

Price, 25 cents per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price.

RADWAY & CO., 7 St. HELEN STREET MONTREAL.



**It Cleanses**  
all kinds of clothes—  
injuries none.  
Flannels washed with  
**Surprise Soap**  
never shrink.  
Laces washed  
with it are  
preserved as  
hairlooms.  
**It makes**  
child's play  
of washday.  
**Keep in mind:**  
Surprise is a pure  
hard Soap.

Would

there be any demand for  
**45 Successive Years**  
for any article unless it had superior merit

## Woodill's German Baking Powder

claim this as 45 RECOMMENDATIONS to  
all who use BAKING POWDER.

Ask your Grocer for it.

O. J. McCully, M. D., M. R. S., London.

Practise limited to

EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT

Office of late Dr. J. H. Morrison.

16, Germain St.

## A Household Dye

Maypole Soap (in cake form) is a perfect home dye that washes and dyes at the same time. Cleanly beyond compare. Brilliant, fast colors. It dyes to any shade. A household word in England.

### Maypole Soap

Made in England but sold everywhere.  
see for Colors—see for Black.

## REMEMBER!

We have no summer vacation, St. John's cool summer weather making study enjoyable during our warmest months.

Also, students can enter at any time as instruction is mostly individual, given at the student's desk.  
Send for Catalogue.



S. Kerr & Son,  
Oddfellows' Hall.

## CANADIAN PACIFIC

## Homeseekers EXCURSIONS TO The Canadian Northwest

Second Class Low Rate Round Trip Tickets will be issued from

ST. JOHN, N. B.

June 15th and 29th, and  
July 20th,

Good for Return Two Months from date of issue.

For full particulars apply to Ticket Agent  
Or Write to C. B. FOSTER,  
D. P. A., C. P. R., ST. JOHN, N. B.