

CHIT-CHAT AND CHUCKLES.

ROSES OF JUNE.

Twine not for me these crimson queens of bloom
That make Damascus gardens a delight;
Wreath not the royal blossoms that perfume
The star-bright spaces of Egyptian night.

Nor yet the Italian rose that garlanded
The brow of Petrarch's Laura, nor the flowers
That warred in merry England white and red—
Till Joy's head drooped and Sorrow knelled the hours.

But pluck from yonder hedge-row in the field—
As pure as sweet, as delicate as fair—
The dearest boon these days of Junetime yield,
The pale wild-rose that Sylvia loves to wear.

—CLINTON SCOLLARD.

The flower known as the bachelor's button must be the one that does not stay on long.

"Your bill," said the tailor, "is overdue." "That's bad English," replied the customer; "you should say over dun an' I'll believe you."

A little girl went into a fancy goods store in Saco the other day and asked the proprietor if he had any 10-cent baby stockings 13 months old.

There are people who seem to have an idea that they attract attention in heaven for their piety every time they buy a dish of ice cream at a church festival.

It is a great shock to a young married woman to realize that when her husband comes home it is not to tell her how much he thinks of her, but to get something to eat.

Tact.—Young lady, timidly, to Shopman: "I should like to look at some false hair, please." Shopman (experienced): "Yes, ma'am. What color does your friend want?" Sale effected.

Samson had long hair; Samson slayed his thousand. Most of the quack doctors whose pictures are in the papers have long hair; most of the quack doctors—But, mercy! whither are we drifting?

"How is that little mining scheme of yours getting along? Any money in it?" "Any money in it! Well, I should say so! All of mine, all of my wife's, and about three thousand that I got from my friends."

I heard her whisper in her dream—
Oh, voice so soft and sweet!
Its melody would make it seem
That heaven and earth did meet.
I heard her whisper—'twas a name!
It quite upset my plans;
For 'twas a name I could not claim—
It was the other man's.

A TOO PERSUASIVE BORROWER.—A Negro being asked what he was in jail for, said it was for borrowing money. "But," said the questioner, "they don't put people in jail for borrowing money." "Yes," said the darkey, "but I had to knock de man down free or fo' times before he would lend it to me."

"Oh, Miss Brown, who was that homely young lady you were with this afternoon?" "That, sir? That was my sister." "Oh—ah—I—I beg ten thousand pardons! I ought to have noticed the great resemblance! That is—that is—" Then he wished an earthquake would happen right then and there.

Hard to Answer.—"I want to ask one more question," said little Frank as he was being put to bed.

"Well?" acquiesced the tired mamma.

"When holes come in stockings what becomes of the piece of stocking that was there before the hole came?"

A NEW NAME.—"What shall we name baby-sister?" asked a mother of her little four year-old daughter. "Call her Early, mamma; that's a pretty name." "Early! that is not a little girl's name." "Oh, yes, it is. Don't you remember reading to me about a little girl who was to be the May Queen, and who wanted her mother to call her Early?"

A CERTAIN SIGN.

There's a lazy, lollin' feeling in the deep an' dreamy days,
The wind a kiss is stealin' from the violets in the ways;
An' now the red woodpeckers are drummin' more an' more,
But t' best of all is checkers by the village grocery store.

Ah, me there ain't no sayin' what fun is in that game,
When a feller gits to playin' an' mos' forgits his name!
Though one good sign of springtime is tax sales on the door,
The surest sign is checkers by the village grocery store!

The Hon. Edward Everett, when a young man just out of college, was invited to give an oration in the city of Salem. At the dinner, Judge Story called up Mr. Everett by the following sentiment: "Fame follows applause where ever it (Everett) goes." Mr. Everett rose instantly and gave the following, "The members of the legal profession! However high may be their aspirations, they can never rise higher than one Story!"

Mr. A. W. Colpitts, Jolicure, N. B., writes:—"It is just seven weeks to-day since I began the study of Simple Shorthand. I wrote 132 words a minute on memorized sentences and 92 words on new matter." Lessons by mail.

SNELL'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, Windsor, N. S.



POWER & CO.,

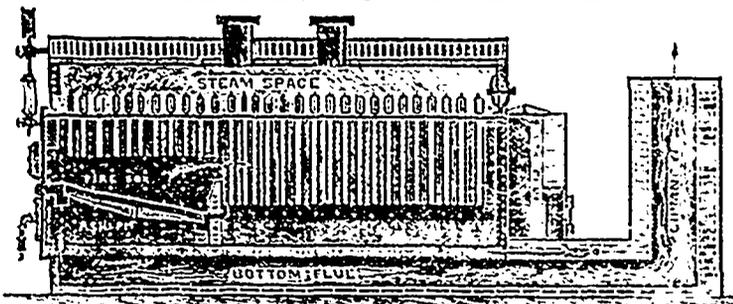
Manufacturers of Brass, Copper, Lead and Iron Goods, for Steamships, Railways, Factories, Tanneries, Lighthouses, &c.

Importers and dealers in all kinds of CAST and WROUGHT IRON PIPE, with fittings of every description, for Steam, Water and Gas. Public Buildings and Residences fitted up with Hot Water, Hot Air and Steamheating Apparatus, Plumbing and Gas Fittings. Warren's Best Roofing Materials applied and for sale.

Nos. 289 & 291 BARRINGTON and 132 & 134 UPPER WATER STS.

The Celebrated **KINGSLEY BOILER.**

THE BEST OF THE AGE.



We sell this Boiler with a full guarantee that it is as safe and durable as any that can be built. It will take one-third less space per horse power, make dry steam and consume twenty per cent. less fuel than any other Boiler in the market.

We build these Boilers with Double Shell, best quality Steel, from 4 to 250 horse power.

If it is your intention to purchase a boiler, we strongly advise your calling upon and interviewing any or all of the well known firms in this city:—Messrs. T. KASKINE & SONS; WARING, WHITE & CO; JOSEPH FOWLER; ARNOLDSON BROS; WHITE, COLWELL & WHITE; S. & M. USGAR and GEO. F. CALKIN.

For Circulars, Prices, etc., Address:

KINGSLEY BOILER CO., Ltd.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

COMPOUND CONDENSING ENGINE, for Mining, etc.

HOISTING PLANTS,

Gold Mining and Mill Machinery.

WRITE FOR PRICES.

W. W. HOWELL & CO.

121 and 123 LOWER WATER STREET.

W. & A. MOIR,

Mechanical Engineers & Machinists.

Our Specialty—MARINE ENGINE BUILDING AND REPAIRING.

— DEALERS IN —

MILL, MINING AND STEAMSHIP SUPPLIES.

Agents for GARLOCK'S PATENT PISTON ROD PACKINGS,
Agents for "MAGNOLIA," a Perfect Anti-Friction Metal.

Engine Works, Barrington Street, Halifax.