

**This and That**

**ENTHUSIASTIC.**

A golf paper tells the following:  
An old man and a youth had spent the whole day on a golf links in Scotland, and as is often the case with particularly enthusiastic players had had some remarkably close and exciting games. As they left for home the old man remarked—  
‘Hey! moon, but it’s been a gran’ day!’  
‘It has,’ the youth assented.  
‘Think ye ye could come again on the morrow, laddie?’  
‘Well,’ the young man answered reflectively, ‘I was to be married, but I can put it off.’

**ECHOES OF ARGUMENT.**

Dick—Did you ever get the last word with your wife?  
Charles—Oh, yes. But I have to say it to myself when I get into the street!—Punch.

**THE BEST-LAID PLANS.**

A story is being told in London about a man prominent in public life, whose name may not be mentioned, which illustrates the insecurity of human preparations. He was planning an entertainment, on an elaborate scale, to be given to various friends in the neighborhood of his country seat. Unfortunately, his nearest neighbor, a close relative, is highly uncongenial to himself and his intimates, and he racked his brains to devise a scheme by which he might avoid the necessity of inviting the undesirable cousin to be among his guests.

‘I have it!’ he announced to his wife at breakfast on the morning of the event. ‘I’ll send him some tickets for the play to-night in town; Of course he’ll be delighted, as he seldom has an opportunity of going to the theatre.’

The tickets were accordingly sent, and the host, with an easy conscience, proceeded to enjoy the company of his friends. But his satisfaction was of short duration. At the height of the festivities in walked the objectionable neighbor. ‘Such a stupid mistake you made,’ he announced, as he approached his cousin: ‘as soon as I heard about your party I knew that you must have sent me the tickets for the wrong night, so I got them changed for to-morrow evening, and came right over here as soon as I could.’—Harper’s Weekly.

**A FLAGSTAFF MEMORIAL.**

The visitor who walks down Front street, Exeter, N. H., will be reminded of a sailor who had his own way of keeping God’s mercies ever in mind. On the lawn at the residence of the late Capt. John Chadwick he will see a fine flagstaff, made up like a ship’s mast and topmast—the masts crossed by a slender yard just below the top. That yard is a precious souvenir. It was a studding-sail yard of the ship Sunbeam, and on it Captain Chadwick and his son were saved when the Sunbeam was burned in the South Pacific Ocean. That little spar to which men clung for dear life in mid-ocean until rescue came, stands to-day as a memorial of God’s mercy and a motive for thanksgiving.

**THE BISHOP COLLAPSED.**

Feeling that it was his duty to remonstrate with one of his clergy for attending a fox hunt, the bishop had an interview with him. ‘Well, your lordship,’ the offender replied ‘I really do not see that there is any more harm in hunting than going to a ball.’ ‘I presume,’ answered his lordship, ‘that you refer to my name having been down among those who were present at Mrs. De Yaux’s ball, but I assure you I was never once in the same room as the dancers throughout the whole evening.’ ‘That, my lord, is exactly my position. During the hunt I was never in the same field as the hounds.’ The bishop collapsed and silence reigned.—Ex.

**HORRIFIED THE OLD LADY.**

A short time ago a lady was out cycling in the country, and on its getting dark she dismounted in order to light her lamp. To her dismay, however, she found she had come without matches. She at once made her way to the nearest cottage, on knocking at the door of which a neat and cheery looking dame appeared. The old lady evidently did not know much about bicycles, for on the girl asking if she could oblige her with a

match, she replied with a stare of genuine amazement: ‘‘Ou aye, I can oblige ye rete enow, but young leddies didna used to be allowed ta smoke when I wur a gurl.’’—Ex.

**HIS VIOLIN DID NOT DINE OUT.**

Kubelik, the violinist, was introduced to a Cleveland millionaire during his last American tour. The millionaire was courteous, but at the same time a little patronizing and a little prying. He did not hesitate, for instance, to ask Kubelik how much money he made a year, and on learning the amount to exclaim: ‘‘By jingo! I don’t do so very much better than that myself.’’

The day after their introduction the millionaire met Kubelik again.

‘‘My wife,’’ he said, ‘‘wants you to take dinner with us. She told me to be sure to ask you. How about it? Can you come tonight?’’

‘‘Yes; thank you; I believe I can,’’ said Kubelik.

‘‘And, by the way, bring your violin along, too,’’ the millionaire went on, hospitably.

‘‘I thank you,’’ the young man answered, ‘‘but my violin never dines out.’’—Ex.

**RECRUITING A CENTURY AGO.**

The following example of how recruits were brought in when it was deemed necessary to ask for volunteers appeared in the London ‘Times’ a century ago. It is an extract from the advertisement of a recruiting party for Light Dragoons: ‘‘You will be mounted on the finest horses in the world, with superb clothing, and the richest accoutrements; your pay and privileges are equal to two guineas a week; you are everywhere respected; your society is courted; you are admired by the fair, which together with the chance of getting swished to a buxom widow or brushing with a rich heiress, renders the situation truly enviable and desirable. Young men out of employment or otherwise uncomfortable—There is a tide in the affairs of men, which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune!’’ Nick it and instantly apply!—Ex.

**THE RETORT DISCOURTEOUS.**

A young and popular member of parliament has had an experience of the retort discourteous, which, being a man with a sense of humor, he does not hesitate to repeat against himself. He was addressing a meeting at which there was a considerable rowdy element present. Like the other speakers he was frequently interrupted, until losing patience, he called for silence, saying, ‘‘Don’t let every ass bray at once!’’ ‘‘You go on, sir,’’ said the ring-leader, and the honorable member was left without a reply.—London Daily Chronicle.

An agreement has been made whereby the last selections of land due the C. P. R. in the Northwest Territory have been made with the exception of about 300,000 acres. The land consists of more than 3,000,000 acres, extending eastwardly from Calgary to Languan station. It is a tract 145 miles long by 50 miles wide, and is situated along the main line in what is known as the semi-arid belt. The company prefer to take and develop these lands because they adjoin the main line and any business developed will fall into their own hands. The acceptance of lands, however fertile, in districts not traversed by the C. P. R. would eventually mean traffic by other companies. The C. P. R. will have to spend \$1.50 per acre in irrigating the lands, which will mean a total expenditure of \$10,500,000.

I was Cured of Acute Bronchitis by MINARD’S LINIMENT.  
J. M. CAMPBELL.  
Bay of Islands.

I was Cured of Facial Neuralgia by MINARD’S LINIMENT.  
WM. DANIELS.  
Springhill, N. S.

I was Cured of Chronic Rheumatism by MINARD’S LINIMENT.  
GEO. TINGLEY.  
Albert Co., N. B.

**A GUARANTEED CURE**  
For **DYSPEPSIA** OR **INDIGESTION**  
IS FOUND IN **K.D.C.** REFUNDED.  
Highest endorsements. Write testimonials & guarantee  
K.D.C. CO Ltd. Boston, U.S. and New Glasgow, N.S. Can.

**RADWAY’S**  
**READY RELIEF**  
**FOR PAIN**

The Cheapest and Best Medicine for Family Use in the World.

Instantly stops the most excruciating pains; never fails to give ease to the sufferer. For BRUISES, BACKACHE, PAIN IN THE CHEST OR SIDES, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, CONGESTION, INFLAMMATIONS, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, LUMBAGO, SCIATICA, PAINS IN THE SMALL OF THE BACK, or any other external PAIN a few applications act like magic, causing the pain to instantly stop. ALL INTERNAL PAINS, COLIC, SPASMS.

**Dysentery,**  
**Diarrhoea,**  
**Cholera Morbus.**

A half to a teaspoonful of Radway’s Ready Relief in a half tumbler of water, repeated as often as the discharges continue, and a flannel saturated with Ready Relief placed over the stomach and bowels, will afford immediate relief and soon effect a cure.

Radway’s Ready Relief taken in water will, in a very few minutes, cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Heartburn, Fainting Attacks, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Flatulency and all internal pains.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure fever and ague and all other malarious, bilious and other fevers, aided by RADWAY’S PILLS, so quickly as RADWAY’S READY RELIEF. Sold by druggists. 25c. a bottle.  
ADWAY & CO., 7 St. Helen Street, Montreal.

**A Little Girl’s Life Saved.**

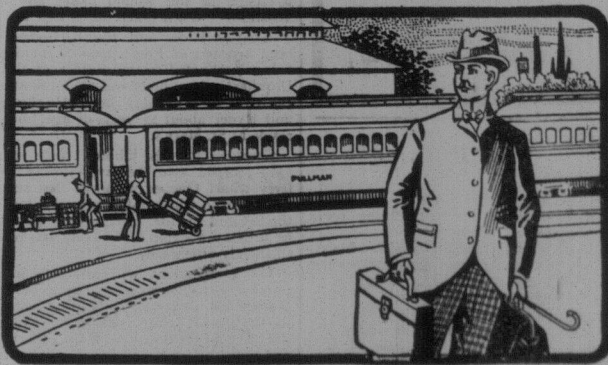
Dear Sirs—Will you please send me without delay a copy of your publication, ‘‘False and True.’’ I have been using Radway’s Ready Relief, and it cannot be beat. It has saved my little girl’s life of the cholera morbus. Yours very respectfully,

MRS. J. G. FENLEY, Tampa, Fla.

**BOWEL TROUBLES.**

Dr. Radway—For 80 years we have been using your medicine (Ready Relief and Pills) always getting the desired result, and we can truly say that they are worth ten times their weight in gold. Especially so in a climate like ours where all kinds of fevers are raging the year around, and where bowel troubles, such as dysentery, are epidemic. I have converted hundreds of families to the use of your remedies, and now they would no more be without them than their family Bible. I am now 73 years old, hale and hearty, and would like your advice regarding my hearing, that has been troubling me lately, etc. etc.

S. FULDA,  
1704 Edward Street, Houston, Tex.



**Travellers and Tourists**

Travelling from place to place are subject to all kinds of Bowel Complaint on account of change of water, diet and temperature.

**Dr. Fowler’s**

Ext. of

**Wild Strawberry**

is a sure cure for Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Colic, Cramps, Pains in the Stomach, Seasickness, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Summer Complaint, and all Fluxes of the Bowels in Children and Adults.

Its effects are marvellous.

It acts like a charm.

Relief is almost instantaneous.

Does not leave the Bowels in a constipated condition.

**Maypole Soap**  
Washes and Dyes.

Successful home dyeing is a pleasure with Maypole Soap because ‘‘no mess, no trouble’’ as with the old-fashioned powder dyes. Quick, easy, safe, sure and the colors it yields are absolutely fadeless. Brilliant beyond compare.

Sold everywhere.  
10c. for Colors. 15c. for Black.

**Announcement!**

Our institution will open for the 1903-04 school year on AUGUST 31st.

Our illustrated calendar, with full particulars, will be ready for distribution in a few days, and will be mailed free of charge to any address.

KAULBACH & SCHURMAN,  
Chartered Accountants,  
MARITIME BUSINESS COLLEGE,  
Halifax, N. S.