

✿ This and That ✿

'APPLES OR P'ARS'

(Written for 'Green's Fruit Grower, by G. B. Griffith.)

An excellent lesson on true politeness is taught in the following incident, given the writer by one who vouches for its truth.

The little story shows that it costs something, now and then, to be courteous. Yet a gentlemen will not hesitate to pay the price.

Several years ago three young men, just graduated from college, went on a hunting tour through Western Virginia, seeking sport and health. One day they stopped at a farmer's house to take dinner. They were cordially welcomed by the good man and his wife whose table was bountifully spread.

At the close of the meal a basket of apples and pears, both of which were luscious to the sight and taste, was placed on the table.

"Mr. Ames, will you take apples or p'ars?" asked the farmer's wife, addressing one of the young men.

The young man was perplexed. He wanted pears. "But," he said to himself, "if I say pears, I may mortify my hostess by seeming to correct her pronunciation. Should I say p'ars, the boys would laugh."

"An apple, if you please," he answered, denying himself that he might be courteous.

A similar question was put to Mr. Childs, who also concluded to deny his appetite for the sake of courtesy, and take an apple. "Mr. Smith, will you take apples or p'ars?" he answered as courteously as if addressing a duchess:

"Thank you, madam, I'll take p'ars."

Two beautiful pears were passed to him, somewhat to the chagrin of his companions, who ate their unrelished apples in silence. As they were leaving the house, the kind-hearted matron gives to Ames and Childs several apples, but to Smith three or four pears. The young men hastened to get out of sight, that they might divide the spoils and enjoy a laugh over the self-denial their courtesy cost them.

"Boys," said Ames, "I wouldn't have mortified the old lady for a basketful of pears."

"Nor I have said 'pears'," remarked Smith. "There's a time and place for everything; but the dinner table is not the place to correct your hostess's pronunciation."—Sel.

A little girl was sitting on the doorstep nursing her infant sister when a lady passing

COFFEE CATARRH.
An Unsuspected Cause.

It is curious how many diseases come from a disordered nervous system which locates disease in some part of the body and the primary cause can often be traced to coffee which first breaks down the nervous system. A Georgian says:

"There is no doubt coffee gave me nasal catarrh. The septum in my nose was all gone and the catarrh was eating its way, getting hold of the main bone of the nose. It also affected my sight very much.

"My nose was constantly dripping bloody water but in two weeks time after I quit coffee and used Postum Food Coffee in its place, I could see my way very well, the dripping from my nose stopped and my nose finally got perfectly well and healthy as far as is possible for the septum to grow back.

"There is no doubt it was a case of coffee catarrh and the cure was made entirely by changing from coffee to Postum. The rest of my family took up the new drink and Postum relieved my wife and little boy of frequent headaches and what is called 'coffee headaches' is not known in our family any more. Our sleep is so much more refreshing.

"We have influenced many people to try Postum and all of them like it better the longer they use it and most of them say it is better than coffee." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Ten days trial of Postum in place of coffee often works wonders. There's a reason.

Look in each pkg. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

stopped to speak to the child. "How is baby to-day?" she asked. "Quite well, thank ye, ma'am," replied the child. "And what do they call him?" "They call him a girl!"

WITH THE GIN'RALS.

The late Gen. John B. Gordon and Governor Chandler of Georgia, were together in a hotel in Atlanta recently when Governor Chandler asked the general if he had ever known a witty darkey. "Yes," said the general, one. When Gen. Robert E. Lee was fighting Grant in "the last day" an old darkey besieged the headquarters with requests to see "the Gin'ral." He was turned away about a dozen times. But one day he succeeded in reaching the guard immediately in front of Gen. Lee's tent and almost got into the tent itself before he was stopped. The altercation which followed was overheard by Gen. Lee, who called out: "Let that man come in." Then into the tent came the fellow, a raw-boned, shambling, grey-headed, gnarled old darkey, who scraped the ground with his feet and kept turning his hat around nervously in his hand.

"Well, where do you belong?" demanded Gen. Lee.

"I b'longs to y'r company, Gin'ral," replied the darkey.

"No, you don't," declared the general sharply. "Everybody in my company has been shot. How is it that you haven't been?"

"The darkey scratched his head. Then from his twisted mouth came a confidential whisper: "Well, yo' see, Gin'ral, it's this way I ain't been shot 'caze when dey's a fight goin' on I always stays with the gin'rals."—Lippincott's.

COME HOME FATHER.

Father, dear father, come home with me now,

For mother is gone to the club,

You said you were coming right home from your work

To get the dear children some grub.

The cook has gone out—her club also meets—

The janitor's gone on a spree,

And poor brother Bennie has swallowed a nail

And no one to help him but me.

Father, dear father, come home with me now,

There's scrubbing and sweeping to do,

While mother is solving the problems of state,

The children are crying for you.

The socks must be darned, the patches tacked on,

The beds must be turned back to air,

And mother's shirt waist must be ironed to-night,

Or she will have nothing to wear.

Father, dear father, come home with me now,

It's lonely without any man;

And mother will grieve when she comes from the club

If things are not fixed spick and span.

Don't swear, dear papa; it isn't polite;

The children in hearing might be;

So let business slide, for dear mamma you know.

May bring home a few friends to tea.

—Council Bluffs 'Nonpareil.'

HE HAD NOT THOUGHT OF THAT.

Our position in life depends upon what we do, not on what we can do. A shabbily dressed young man discovered that when he applied to the manager of a large department store for employment.

"What can you do?" asked the manager, abruptly.

"Can you dust?"

"Yes, indeed."

"Then why don't you begin on your hat?"

The young man had not thought of that.

"Can you clean leather goods?"

"Oh, yes."

"Then it's carelessness on your part that your shoes are not clean."

The young man had not thought of that, either.

"Well, can you scrub?"

"Yes, indeed," was the reply.

"Then I can give you something to do. Go out and try your strength on that collar you have on. But don't come back.

DISCOMFORT AFTER EATING

December 4, 1903

People who suffer after eating, feeling oppressed with a sensation of stuffiness 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, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Headache, Disgust of Food, Gaseous Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering of the Heart, Choking or suffocating Sensations when in a lying posture, Dizziness on rising suddenly, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency 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 & Co., New York. Gentleman—In regard to "Radway's Pills," I wish to say, that I have never found any remedy that can equal them.

For the past two years I was suffering from nervous dyspepsia and constipation. After eating I would have a sensation of heaviness in the stomach, feel like vomiting, pain and dizziness in the head, and then I would become nervous. I tried everything that was recommended to me. My physician told me I had chronic constipation and a sour stomach. He could relieve me somewhat, but still did not cure me. I was almost in despair. At last a friend persuaded me to try "Radway's Pills," which I did. And I am glad to say, that they not only relieved me, but positively cured me. Even after taking them only a few days, a regularity of the bowels was established, and the dyspeptic symptoms have already disappeared. Now I feel like a new person.

May God bless you and your wonderful remedy. I remain,

Yours for health,
B. S. TREXLER,
Allentown, Pa.

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,

SNOW & CO.,
Limited.

Undertakers and Embalmers.
90 Argyle St.,
Halifax.



LOADED UP WITH IMPURITIES.

IN THE SPRING THE SYSTEM IS LOADED UP WITH IMPURITIES.

After the hard work of the winter, the eating of rich and heavy foods, the system becomes clogged up with waste and poisonous matter, and the blood becomes thick and sluggish.

This causes Loss of Appetite, Biliousness, Lack of Energy and that tired, weary, listless feeling so prevalent in the spring. The cleansing, blood-purifying action of

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

eliminates all the pent-up poison from the system, starts the sluggish liver working, acts on the Kidneys and Bowels, and renders it, without exception,

The Best Spring Medicine.

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.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after SUNDAY, June 12th, 1904 trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

TRAINS LEAVE ST. JOHN	
6—Mixed for Moncton	6.25
2—Exp. for Halifax, the Sydneys and Campbellton	7.50
4—Express for Point du Chene	11.00
26—Express for Point du Chene, Halifax and Pictou	11.45
8—Express for Sussex	17.15
3 4—Express for Quebec and Montreal	19.00
10—Express for Halifax and Sydney	23.25

TRAINS ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN.

9—Express from Halifax and Sydney	6.25
7—Express from Sussex	9.00
3—Express from Montreal and Quebec	12.55
5—Mixed from Moncton	15.10
3—Express from Point du Chene	17.30
25—Express from Halifax Pictou and Campbellton	17.15
1—Express from Halifax	19.15
81—Express from Moncton (Sunday only)	1.35

All trains run by Atlantic Standard Time 24.00 o'clock is midnight.

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General Man.

Mon. ton, N. B. June 9, 1904.
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Office of late Dr. J. H. Morrison.

163 Germain St.

One of the Many

Mrs. G. D. Allen, of Baie Verte Road, N. B., suffered from severe cramps for several years, obtaining only temporary relief from doctors. She was also greatly afflicted for 4 years, with Salt Rheum in her hands. She was advised to try

GATES'

Life of Man Bitters

and Invigorating Syrup

This she did, also using Gates' Nerve Ointment on her hands. She has recently written us explaining how after 8 month's treatment she has been permanently cured of both diseases and she is recommending others to give these medicines a trial.

For further information address

G. Gates, Son & Co.,
MIDDLETON, N. S.