

[ADVERTISEMENT.]

## RIDDLE AND ANSWER.

My first is seen in the month of June,—Ju  
 My next in the bill of a bird, —bi  
 My third is the shore the sailors shun,—lee.  
 And my whole is the popular word,—Jubilee.

For list of those answering correctly see page 4.

Goosey, Goosey, Gander!  
 Whither shall I wander,  
 Up stairs and down stairs  
 And in my lady's chamber.  
 There I found an old man  
 Who wouldn't say his prayers,  
 So I took him by the left leg  
 And threw him down the stairs.  
 He fell down to the bottom  
 With such an awful crash  
 That every bone and muscle  
 Went to everlasting smash.  
 When I saw the sad disaster  
 I quickly did repent,  
 And fixed him up as good as new  
 With Simson's Liniment.

The administration of medicinal preparations in the form of Lozenges is of all modes the most eligible and convenient, ANNOTT'S WORM TABLETS contain no mercury or other mineral poison. Children cry for them.

EGG RISK.—Beat six eggs with a quarter pound sugar, melt three ounces butter in a pint of milk, mix these with flour enough for a batter. Add one gill of distillery yeast or a little more home brewed yeast and a half teaspoon salt; when light add flour to make stiff enough to mould, make them in small cakes and let them stand to rise a short time before baking.

A fashionable London doctor has startled folks by asserting that tight-lacing is a public benefit. He takes the unassailable ground that it causes the fools among women to die young.

Simson's Liniment should be kept in every house for immediate use in case of accident and emergency. For all outward pains such as rheumatism, neuralgia, burns, bruises and lameness in the back, bathe frequently with the Liniment. No remedy before the public is so beneficial.

BROTHER HENRY'S CIDER CAKE.—Two cups flour, three teacups sugar, one teacup butter, one teaspoon soda in two tablespoons water, one grated nutmeg and one half teacup milk, mix and add one teacup cider and four more teacups flour.

A correspondent writes to us as follows:—"It may interest your readers to hear that in a trancer a few days ago a gentleman said to a young lady of his acquaintance in her teens, on seeing that she had a deep scientific book in her hands, 'Why, you select very deep literature for your reading; I had no idea you were so studious.' She answered, 'Oh! is it a deep book? I did not know what to get at the library, so took this as the cover compared so beautifully with my hat. Did you ever see a more perfect match?'"—*Pull Mall Gazette*.

Price's Glycerine Cream will cure Chapped Hands and Lips, being much better for that purpose than the celebrated "two lip salve." It also removes Freckles, cures Sunburn, heals the flesh and makes it soft and smooth.

CREAM CAKE WITHOUT EGGS.—Three cups sugar, one cup butter, four cups flour, two cups sour cream, three teaspoons soda, dissolved in a little cold water, one half of a grated nutmeg, and a teaspoonful essence of lemon.

The following occurred in a school near Paisley, whilst a geography class was under examination. Teacher: "Now tell me where Glasgow lies." First Promising Pupil: "Glesco lies in thinkin' she's the sacont city o' the Empire." Teacher: "No, no! What is the situation of Glasgow?" Second Promising Pupil: "There is no situation in Glesco the noo, or there wouldna be sae mony folk out o' wark." Teacher (excitedly): "Nonsense, boy! What river is it on?" Third Promising Pupil: "On the Clyde, generally; but about the New Year it's a gude deal on the 'Spree.'" Teacher (throwing down book): "Go to your seats and 'stand' there till you've learned the lesson."

It affords me much pleasure to add my testimony to that already given in favor of "Puttner's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites." I have used it in my practice and with most excellent results, in the case of *Phthisis* and in children recovering from acute lung affections. Its agreeable character renders it particularly valuable among children and delicate persons. I remain yours, &c.

H. F. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.  
 Surgeon to the Dartmouth Dispensary.

YANKEE WAFFLES.—A large gill of yeast, one quarter pound of butter, six eggs, one quart milk, salt, flour to make a batter as thick as for griddle cake. Bake in waffle irons as long again as you would to bake them on a griddle.

Merchant Traveller: A detective is one of the most informal people in the world.

"By the people's verdict" Puttner's Emulsion is declared to be the very best preparation containing Cod Liver Oil, it being the product of many years laborious chemical investigation before reaching its present most perfect combination. Physicians prescribe and bear testimony to its wonderful properties for the cure of Pulmonary Consumption, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Wasting and Nervous diseases, &c. As a flesh and blood producer it is really marvellous. Sold by all druggists at 50 cents.

AUNT MARY'S SOFT POUND CAKE.—One pound flour, one pound sugar, half pound butter, one cup milk, four eggs, two teaspoonsful cream tartar, half teaspoon soda.

GOING HER ONE BETTER.—First little cherub—"My aunt has got false hair."

Second little cherub—"So has mine."

"But mine has got false teeth."

"I don't care, my aunt has false teeth, too, and yesterday I heard me say that she had a false tongue."

As A FAMILY MEDICINE.—From the Secretary Y. M. C. A. Halifax, N. S., Jan. 20, 1885. Dear Sirs,—I have used Puttner's Emulsion in my family for the simple cough, as well as for the more obstinate kind, also for general debility. In every case it has given the utmost satisfaction. I cheerfully recommend it as an excellent family medicine. Yours truly,  
 HENRY THEAKSTON.

QUEEN'S CAKE.—Beat one pound butter to a cream with some rosewater, one pound of flour dried, one pound sifted sugar, twelve eggs, add a few currants washed and dried, butter small pans of a size for the purpose, grate sugar over them. They are soon baked. They may be baked in a Dutch oven.

A Dakota woman who wanted a fur cloak began trapping mink and tanning the skins. These she sent to St. Paul, where they have been made into a beautiful cloak for which she was offered \$125. A Chicago woman, it may be added, wanted a beautiful fur cloak about the same time. She began trapping, caught a single animal, and now has a cloak worth \$500. It wasn't a quadruped she caught, though.—*Chicago Tribune*.

Puttner's Emulsion is used from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and it is conceded by all to be one of the finest preparations of its kind before the public.

SALLY LUNN.—One teaspoon soda, two teaspoons cream tartar, two eggs, three tablespoons sugar, two tea-cups milk, butter size of an egg, one quart flour, a little salt; stir cream tartar, salt and sugar into the flour, add the eggs without heating, one cup of the milk, and the butter melted, dissolve the soda in the other cup of milk, and stir together. Bake in three pans fifteen or twenty minutes—pans the size of a breakfast plate.

A CLOUD DISPELLED.—Alonzo: "Dearest Edith, candor compels me, on the eve of our wedding, to confess that I am a——" Edith (in consternation): "Not a married man?" Alonzo: "No; but a somnambulist." Edith: "And is that all; dearest? That should not separate us. Why, papa was brought up an old-fashioned Methodist and mamma has always been a close communion Baptist, and they've got along very well together."—*Harper's Bazar*.

H. A. Taylor, Esq., President of the Pharmaceutical Society of Nova Scotia, says, "I sell more Puttner's Emulsion than all others combined. I consider it the best cream emulsion in use. Being scientifically prepared it remains permanent and unchanged."

## OUR BABY.

Figuratively described by his Little Sister.

Our baby is a 1der rare;  
 He's awful cunning 2,  
 And well his worth 3 pays the share  
 Of work 4 him I do.  
 I hope he will sur5 although  
 He's squeezed almost to death;  
 It makes him 6 sometimes, I know,  
 And takes away his breath.  
 Our home is 7 since there came  
 This angel from above;  
 He's so affection8, His name  
 Is "Tootsey-Wootsey-Love."  
 He makes our papa look be9  
 And feel a 10der joy;  
 I pray he never will incline  
 2 B A 0E boy.  
 When he's awake, his eyes are blue;  
 I lift him when I can;  
 He'll B 2 80 4 1 2  
 Lift up when he's a man.

—H. C. Dodge, in Goodall's Son.