

CHIT-CHAT AND CHUCKLES.

THE WISE OWL.

The owl took his hat and his gloves one night
His sweetheart for to see,
When his daddy asked him where he went,
"On a definite object I'm intent,
To wit, to woo," said he;
"To wit, to wit, to woo!"

But he scarce had stepped outside the door,
When he could not fail to see
That the sky with clouds was all o'ercast,
The rain was falling hard and fast,
"Too wet to woo," said he,
"Too wet, too wet, to woo!"

—Harvard Lampoon.

Dynamite Superfluous.—The Czar is learning to ride a bicycle and the Nihilists are waiting—only waiting—till he takes a header.

A Hard Kicker: Sympathizing friend—How did you lose your leg? Ambitious youth (weakly)—Football. My! My! Did anybody kick you? No; I kicked at the ball and missed it.

Won't Stand Pressure.—Belle—"Don't you think a gentleman should always wear a dress suit when he makes a call on a young lady?"

Neli (doubtfully)—"Well, I don't know. If he wears a full-dress suit his shirt bosom when he gets home gives him dead away."

Dodson.—"They say poor Briggs, the teetotaler, died of hard drink." Binge—"You astonish me! How did he acquire the habit?" Dodeon—"It was very sudden. A cake of ice fell on him."

TRUTHFUL BUT NOT CONSCIENTIOUS.—Elderly Dowager—"Now, Perkins, I require your honest opinion. Don't you think this dress suits me?"

Perkins (who has been cautioned always to speak the truth, on the pain of losing her place, warily.)—"Oh yes, my lady, it suits your ladyship quite—as one might say—quite 'down to the ground!'"

"I sh'd think after you paying that newspaper feller ten dollars to write a speech agin the corporations, that you would 'a' either delivered it or got your money back."

"I did better'n that," answered the Hon. Hayes Seed. "I traded it to the president of the P. D. Q. & N. G. Railroad for an annual pass."

SERENE.—It takes a great deal to disturb the even tenor of certain well-ordered and serene minds, in illustration of which the following incident is given:—

An old lady living in a certain New England village was going down a flight of back stairs when she fell and went rolling to the very bottom of the stairs, where she burst open the door and came rolling into the kitchen.

Her servant girl, Jane, screamed in affright, and various members of the family came running into the kitchen, breathless with alarm.

Before any of them could speak a word the old lady lifted herself to a sitting position on the floor and, holding one finger up warningly and sniffing at the air, said calmly:—

"Jane, them biscuits in the oven are burning, and I know it!"

THE WIDOW WAS SHY.—"She had two lovers."

"Yes."

"She loved them both. Of course, she could only marry one."

Here the Chicago drummer paused in his yarn and we drew our chairs closer together.

He continued:

"One was a rich bachelor, the other a poor tailor."

"She married the bach?"

"Of course."

"Of course."

The man paused a moment. By and by he added:

"Years rolled by. Long years. In each 365 days of twenty-four hours each."

"The usual length of a year, sir, long or short."

"True. Well, she became a widow again. Her old lover remained true. They made up. They used to visit his tomb together. Used to water it with tears. Used to adorn it with garlands."

"Beautiful."

"One day, a week before the wedding, th. new prospective groom had a happy thought. He would please her."

"Yes."

"Yes. He went to a florist's. Beautiful pillow of roses and in purple immortelles the words:

"'He Has Found Rest at Last.'"

"What then?"

"On the spot—jilted."

You've tried Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription have you and you're disappointed. The results are not *immediate*.

And did you expect the disease of years to disappear in a week? Put a pinch of time in every dose. You would not call the milk poor because the cream doesn't rise in an hour? If there's no water in it the cream is sure to rise. If there's a possible cure, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is sure to effect it, if given a fair trial. You got the one dollar it costs back again if it don't benefit or cure you. We wish we could give you the makers' confidence. They show it by giving the money back again, in all cases not benefited, and it'd surprise you to know how few dollars are needed to keep up the refund.

Mild, gentle, soothing and healing is Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Cures the worst cases permanently. No experimenting. It's "Old Reliable." Twenty-five years of success,

ST. JACOBS OIL

CURES

RHEUMATISM--NEURALGIA,

Sciatica,
Sprains,
Bruises,
Burns,
Frost-Bites,
Backache.



IT IS ABSOLUTELY THE BEST.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER COMPANY, Baltimore, Md.
Canadian Depot: TORONTO, ONT.

Estey

Is the name which we ask you to
remember when about to purchase
an Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

COALS.

SYDNEY COAL, VICTORIA COAL,
ANTHRACITE COAL.

For Prices and Terms of SYDNEY COAL, address

CUNARD & MORROW, HALIFAX,
AGENTS GENERAL MINING ASSOCIATION, LIMITED.

And of VICTORIA COAL,

S. CUNARD & CO.

AGENTS LOW POINT, BARRASOIS, AND LINGAN MINING CO., LIMITED.

Local Requirements of any of the above COALS supplied by
S. CUNARD & CO.

TRURO FOUNDRY & MACHINE CO.

TRURO, N. S.

MANUFACTURERS.

GOLD MINING MACHINERY A SPECIALTY.

Boilers and Engines, Stoves, Ship Castings and
Ship Steering Wheels.

IMPROVED ROTARY SAW MILLS.
SHINGLE and LATH MACHINES.