

This and That

A SERMON "CONSUMED ON THE PREMISES."

The Bishop of Stepney is of the opinion that a great forward step would be made in the effort to draw more working people to places of worship if, instead of great zeal in asking them, "How can we help you?" there were more zeal in asking, "How can you help us?"

At the same time, the bishop thinks the attainment of a higher standard of preaching is absolutely necessary. Some sort of preaching he says, might fill a church, but would not do much good; and in illustration of what is required, he tells a stirring anecdote:

"One of my old parishioners in Leeds described the impression left on her mind by one of our most eloquent bishops. 'Sir,' she said, 'warn't it fine? But it were all to be consumed on the premises; it warn't to be carried away.'"

AN HONEST STREAK.

Humor makes its appearance in queer places, but one would hardly expect to find it at the door of a house of correction. An unfortunate fellow was recently taken before a justice of the peace in Milwaukee, charged with stealing a quantity of wood. There was not much of a defence to offer, but an attorney who knew him volunteered to say a few words to the court in his behalf.

The attorney began his talk, and warming up to his subject as he proceeded, finally succeeded in making a good plea for leniency. The justice, of course, found the prisoner guilty, but let him off with a sentence of thirty days in the house of correction. When the commitment had been made out it was discovered that there was no constable present, so the lawyer said to the prisoner:

"John, you know where the house of correction is, don't you?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, here's five cents and this paper. You take a car and go out there and give them this paper, and they'll let you in. Will you do it?"

"Sure!"

And the funny part of this story from the Milwaukee Sentinel is that John kept his word.

RECOGNIZED HIMSELF.

A teacher in one of our schools, says the New York Times, had been having short talks with her class, which she hoped would be instructive as well as interesting. One morning she told them about the "three kingdoms," the mineral, the vegetable, and

SISTER'S TRICK

But All Came Out Right.

How a sister played a trick that brought rosy health to a coffee fiend is an interesting tale.

"I was a coffee fiend—a trembling, nervous, physical wreck yet clinging to the poison that stole away my strength because for a fleeting moment it stimulated my weakened powers. I mocked at Postum and would have none of it.

"One day my sister, Mrs. U. S. Showalter, substituted a cup of crisp, hot Postum for my morning cup of coffee but did not tell me what it was. I noticed the richness of it and remarked that the coffee tasted fine but my sister did not tell me I was drinking Postum for fear I might not take any more.

"She kept the secret, and kept on giving me Postum instead of coffee until I grew stronger, more tireless, got a better color in my sallow cheeks and a clearness to my eyes, then she told me of the health giving, nerve-strengthening life-saver she had given me in place of my morning coffee. From that time I became a disciple of Postum and no words can do justice to the good this cereal drink can do. I will not try to tell it for only after having used it can one be convinced of its merits." Name given by Pestum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Ten days trial shows Postum's power to rebuild what coffee has destroyed. There's a reason.

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

the animal, and explained as simply as she could the meaning of each. Then, naming a number of objects, she let the children tell to which kingdom each belonged. They greatly enjoyed the exercise. The next morning the talk was along the lines of simple natural history.

"Now, children," she said, "let us see what you remember about the animal kingdom and the domestic animals that belong to it. You have named all the domestic animals but one. Who can tell me what that one is? It has bristly hair, likes dirt, and is very fond of getting into the mud."

Miss Fanny looked expectantly round the room. "Can't you think, Tommy?" she asked encouragingly.

"Yes'm," was the hesitating, shamefaced reply. "It's me."

DOMESTIC STRATEGY.

The younger man had been complaining that he could not get his wife to mend his clothes. "I asked her to sew a button on this vest last night, and she hasn't touched it," he said. At this, says the New York Press, "the older man assumed the air of a patriarch."

"Never ask a woman to mend anything," he said.

"What would you have me do?" asked the other.

"Simply do as I do," was the assured reply. "You haven't been married very long, and I think I can give you some serviceable suggestions. When I want a shirt mended I take it to my wife, flourish it round a little and say, 'Where's that rag bag?'"

"What do you want of the rag-bag?" asks my wife. Her suspicions are roused at once.

"I want to throw this shirt away; it's worn out, I say with a few more flourishes.

"Let me see that shirt my wife says then. 'Now John, hand it to me at once.'

"Of course I pass it over, and she examines it. 'Why John Taylor, she is sure to say, I never knew such extravagance! This is a perfectly good shirt. All it needs is—and then she mends it.'—Youth's Companion.

IT WAS ALMOST TOO LATE.

Dr. Anita Newcombe McGee who has taken a party of ten Red Cross nurses to Japan, was talking in Philadelphia about the perils of war nursing.

"I wish heartily," said Dr. McGee, that soldiers could fight no better than my cousin."

She paused and smiled and resumed:

"My cousin went gunning last fall for the first time. He bagged nothing; every shot missed. But he was ashamed to go empty handed, and therefore he stopped at the grocers and bought a rabbit.

"Good luck," he cried to his wife on his return. "Look at the rabbit. See where the bullet went through him."

"My cousin's wife took hold of the rabbit, and at the same time she sniffed grimaced and turned away her head.

"You were wise my dear," she said, "to shoot this rabbit to-day. Tomorrow would have been too late."

MADE HIM MADDER.

Nobody outside the journalistic profession has any idea how difficult it is for an editor to please some of his patrons. For instance referring to a public man's reputation for carelessness in the matter of his toilet, a paper announced:

"Mr. Maguire will wash himself before he assumes the office of town councillor."

"This made Maguire furious, and he demanded a retraction, which appeared thus:

"Mr. Maguire wishes us to deny that he will wash himself before he assumes the office of town councillor."

Oddly enough this only enraged Maguire the more.

Some time ago at a council meeting in the North of England one of the members rose solemnly and said, 'Gentlemen, we have been sending our lunatics to W— Asylum for a long time now and it has cost us a great sum of money, but I am glad to make the statement that we have now built an asylum for ourselves. And he turned round wondering at the sounds of merriment that convulsed the meeting.

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, Fulness 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's
Pills**

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,

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.

**INTERCOLONIA
RAILWAY**

On and after SUNDAY, Oct. 11, 1904, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted as follows:

TRAINS LEAVE ST. JOHN	
6—Mixed for Moncton	6.30
2—Exp. for Halifax, the Sydneys and Campbellton	7.00
4—Express for Point du Chene,	13.15
26—Express for Point du Chene, Halifax and Pictou,	12.15
8 Express for Sussex	17.10
3 4—Express for Quebec and Montreal	18.00
10—Express for Halifax and Sydney.	23.25

TRAINS ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN.	
9—Express from Halifax and Sydney	6.20
7—Express from Sussex	9.00
3—Express from Montreal and Quebec	13.50
5—Mixed from Moncton	15.20
3—Express from Point du Chene,	16.50
25—Express from Halifax Pictou and Campbellton	17.40
1—Express from Halifax	18.40
81 Express from Moncton (Sunday only)	24.35

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

D. POTTINGER, ager.
General Man.
Moncton, N.B., Oct. 9, 1903.
CITY TICKET OFFICE.
7 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.
Telephone, 1053
EO CARVILL, C. T. A.

**SNOW & CO.,
Limited.**

Undertakers and Embalmers.
90 Argyle St.,
Halifax

One of the Many

Mrs. G. D. Allen, of Bale 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 months' 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.**



**BURDOCK
BLOOD BITTERS.**

As a spring medicine it has no equal.

It purifies and enriches the blood. Acts on the Kidneys, Liver, Stomach and Bowels. Cleanses and invigorates the entire system from the crown of the head to the soles of the feet.

Don't be sick, weak, tired, worn and weary.

**THIS SPRING
TAKE
Burdock Blood Bitters
AND KEEP WELL.**

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**Woodill's German
Baking Powder**

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