

WATSON'S Cough Drops are the best in the world for the throat and chest—for the voice unequalled. Try them. R. & T. W. stamped on each drop.

BLOBS.—“That cheap barber hacked me terribly.”

WIGWAG.—“Well, that is consistent with cut rates.”—*Philadelphia Record*.

WHAT HE HAD LEARNED.

LADY (entering shoe store).—“I would like to look at some No. 2's.”

NEW BOY (anxious to show his knowledge).—“Yes'm. Most every one looks at No. 2's first.”—*Good News*.

A DROWNING man will grasp at a straw. So will a thirsty one.

BUDGELEY says the most difficult part of a drinking song is the “refrain.”

A MAN who doesn't know anything is pretty sure to tell it the first chance he gets.

SHE WAS A WOMAN.

“HE used to say there was nothing too good for her, but it seems there was nothing too bad for her either.”

“How so?”

“She accepted him.”—*New York Press*.

LOOKING OUT FOR SQUALLS.

MR. EASTSIDE.—“When I come home late I always go to the kitchen first and strike a match.”

MR. MCHARLEM.—“What do you do that for?”

MR. EASTSIDE.—“To see if the broom is in its place.”

STICKS CLOSER THAN A BROTHER.

BOB CLAMWHOOPER.—“About a week ago you sold me a porous plaster to get rid of a pain in my chest.”

DRUGGIST.—“Yes, I remember it very well. What can I do for you now?”

CLAMWHOOPER.—“Now I want something to get rid of the porous plaster.”

FICKLE FORTUNE.

JACK.—“Minnie Milyuns refused me last night.”

LUCY.—“Don't be despondent, Jack. There are just as good fish in the sea as ever were caught.”

JACK.—“Yes, but gold fish don't bite every day.”—*Judge*.

MILK GRANULES

is the solids of pure Cow's Milk so treated that when dissolved in the requisite quantity of water it yields a product that is

The Perfect Equivalent of
MOTHER'S MILK

HEALTHY CHILDREN.

THE use of Dyer's Improved Food for Infants has been proved of great value in preserving the health of infants. It is made from pure Pearl Barley, is always fresh, and sold at 25c. per package. Druggists keep it. W. A. Dyer & Co., Montreal.

THAT IS TROUBLE ENOUGH.

MR. BULL.—“Why does the advance in stocks worry you, Bruin?”

MR. BRUIN.—“Because I can't bear them.”

Near to her cheek his lips he brought;

His wish—he gently spake it;

“No, no,” she said, but this she thought,

“Why don't the stupid take it?”

HIS NORMAL CONDITION.

THE dude had been thrown from his horse and stunned, and when he has regained consciousness he was quite out of his head for some days. The third day after the accident a friend met his physician.

“How's Charlie?” he asked.

“Very much better.”

“Have you got him where he shows signs of intelligence?”

“Oh, no,” was the hopeful answer. “We don't expect to do more than restore him to his normal condition.”

A BOSTON SALESWOMAN'S FRIGID JOKE.

“Do you really think they'll come round again?” she asked, anxiously, when the subject of the hoopskirt was broached.

“Well, miss,” said the freezing saleslady from Boston, “they never came square that I remember.”—*Town Topics*.

SHE RETURNED IT.

“WELL, I'm in the soup again.”

“What's up?”

“Asked my girl if she could return my love, last night, and she said: ‘Why certainly I'll return it. Who are you going to offer it to next?’ That proves marriage a total failure unless I can get another girl.”—*Dansville Breeze*.

MR. M. A. THOMAS is now at St. Leon Springs, where he has assumed the management of the Palatial hotel there.

FAIR EXCHANGE IS NO ROBBERY.

OUT of the markets, far from 'Change, Away from the cloth where the odds are laid,

The mightiest gamble of all doth range—
The buying and selling of man and maid.

“Another shekel, and I am yours,
To have and to hold, till death us part;
One other your right divine ensures
To my body and soul, my will and heart!”

Thus the maiden; and hear the man;
“I have had my fill of the usual life,
Now I am starting fair on a quieter man—
And so I have come to buy a wife!”

Marriage they call it! Handsome name,
Could it only redeem from dirt and dust
A sordid record of pliant shame,
And cynical passion and bloodless lust.

HE WAS A TENDERFOOT.

“ARE you fond of music?” he asked.

“Sometimes,” was the answer.

“I have some duets in my trunk. Can any of you sing at sight?”

“No, but a lot of us can shoot at sight.”—*Washington Star*.

JEALOUSY.

FAIR ONE.—“Edgar is very good looking, isn't he? only he's got such a far-away look about him.”

DARK ONE.—“Well, dear, I assure you it is only when he's with you!”

KEEPS YOU IN HEALTH.

**DUNN'S
FRUIT SALINE**
DELIGHTFULLY REFRESHING.

Prevents Rheumatism and Indigestion.

Sold by Chemists throughout the world.

W. G. DUNN CO. WORKS. Croydon, England

St. Jacobs Oil

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN, CURES

RHEUMATISM,

Backache,

Sciatica,

Sprains,



Bruises,

Burns,

Frost-Bites,

NEURALGIA.