MC2289

POOR DOCUMENT



OPPOSITE CITY MARKET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

ALEX CORBET, Manager.

Brave Little Maggie Dorr.

BY HELENA DAVIS.

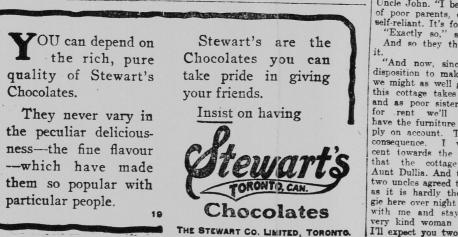


"You are a thankless, impudent Miss, " she said sneeringly.

tle daughter with her needle till ill-health | tween my two daughters and would ex-

tle daughter with her needle till ill-health had forced her to take to her bed. Then it was that Maggie's father's kinsfolk had felt called upon to "assist Ned's widow and daughter," though that "assistance" had been so meagre that the widow and child had often felt the need of the barest necessities of life. And now that "Ned's widow" had gone to join "Ned," they — the kinsfolks (all well-to-do) — were discussing the ques-tion of the orphan, Maggie, scarcely fif-ed, and without a soul to löve her, and without home or means 'of support, sat

ed, and without a soul to love her, and without home or means of support, sat listening to the confusion of male and fe-male voices that reached her from the and it's out of the question for me to



HAD A STAB-LIKE PAIN dens on others. Everybody has his own load, without lifting the loads of others. Let me see!—Ain't the girl almost six-

said Uncle John. "I believe in girls-daughters

And so they thought they had settled

'And now, since we've decided what

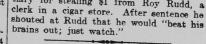
this cottage takes possession tomorrow, and as poor sister-in-law was in arrears for rent we'll just let the landlord have the furniture and things here to ap-ply on account. There's nothing here of consequence. I wouldn't contribute a cent towards the rent for all the junk that the cottage holds." Thus spoke Aunt Dullia. And the other aunt and the two uncles agreed to what she said. "And as it is hardly the thing to leave Mag-gie here over night alone she can go home with me and stay the week out," the I'll expect you two men"-turning to her possession tomorroy

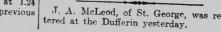
work of some kind, I should find more employment than I need shall I recom, mend your daughters for it Aunt? You-and all my kin-seem to think that girls should be put out to earn their own liv-ing; so, I suppose you shall be glad of the poor orphan girl whose aching heart had suffered this unjust burt at a time sweetest sympathy. Aunt Dullia's face turned purple with rage. "You are a thankles, impudent you- to have you behave in such an isubing manner is beyond me. But I're our always found it so with poor relations. I suppose, then, you do not wish to go home. But I're suppose, then, you do not wish to go home. But I're suppose, then, you do not wish to go home. But I're work is provided the chart with a some in the sweet of pain. I had oc-same a thank line for the recent campaigns have greatly en-tors ago, and I have never forgotten her sweet nature, have never forgotten her wate in a preside dor time. Had I known then what I learned today I should have made it possible for the poor orphan girl whose aching heart had suffered this unjust burt at a time sweetest sympathy. Aunt Dullia's face turned purple with miss? whe said sneeringly. "After all thar your uncles and aunts have done for you-to have you behave in such an in-suting manner is beyond me. But I're to the poor relations. I suppose, then, you do not wish to go home.

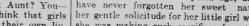
THE PAPER GO?

The first question asked by a general advertiser. The Telegraph and Times reach that class of people who subscribe and agree to pay for the reading privilege. These papers go first hand from the publishers by carrier and not through street boys to be left in office or store by purchaser after reading. Common sense teaches that every paper passed into homes direct will be read. The Telegraph and Times are home papers. Do they contain your advertisement?

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thing for poor people to have children and then to die and leave them as bur-



PILLS CURED HER AND SAVED HER LIFE. There is no one, we imagine, sets about deliberately to do injury to the heart, yet in the excitement and excesses of present-day living, the nervous system is done violence to, and the heart and nerves being so intimately bound up with one another, disorganization of the one means disease and disorder of the other.

When you find your heart the least bit

of poor parents, or orphans—being made self-reliant. It's for their own good." "Exactly so," said Aunt Dullia.

disposition to make of Maggie I suppose we might as well go home. The owner of

When you find your heart the least bit out of rhyme, your nerves unhinged, don't wait until you are prostrated on a bed of sickness. Take Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. They'll put you in such con-dition you'll never know you have a heart, make your brain clear and active, your nerves strong, your blood rich and pure, and your whole being thrill with a new life.

THROUGH THE HEART.