

THE NOOKS OF ENGLAND.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS PLACES
BOUGHT BY THE TOURIST.The Place Made So Widely Known by
Dinah Mulock Craik in "John Halifax."
—Malvern by the Sea—Stories of the Coast-
men.One does not know a hundredth part of
England even after years of travel among
her historic scenes and about her countless
shrines.I feel this more and more when, after
tiring of grand old beaten paths, I step
aside, but a step it sometimes seems, and
find maze upon maze of sweet old nooks,
wonderfully winsome in collective or individual
aspects; and these could never be
exhausted, if one set out to explore for such
as these and know them never so little
when found, during the natural course of a
lifetime.It seems to me that the west of England,
say the western of the midland counties,
furnishes the most extraordinary number
of these half mountain series. You need
not go so far south or west as Devon and
Somerset, nor even into Wales, where
scenery has more the elements of wild
and savage grandeur, and where the good folk
who can speak English as well as you can
pride themselves in making you believe
they cannot speak it at all, and that Welsh
was the language of Adam and Eve.Neither will you have to go so far as the
lake district, which is all sublimity and
hotel and posting bills; nor to Northum-
berland and Durham, verdurous and
suggestive of coal; nor again to York-
shire, where the shuddering fogs flap along
the grewsome moors.
But here in the very heart of England,
where anybody who has two days time,
though he should have two months in-
stead and two stout legs, can come from
any great English city almost as in a holiday
stroll, are these myriad places of rest-
fulness and beauty, hidden coy from the
globe trotters' loggnettes in the glens
and hollows of these midland hills, with
their reaching farther back than the time
of the Saxons' first coming, with the moss
of ages upon them, and yet all of them as
sweet and fresh as the dew trickling from
the loofest grasses of Cleeve Clouds and
Broadway Beacon, which stand like grim
old towers above Cotswold hills.A pleasant way to reach this lovely
region is through Warwickshire. Stop a day
or more at Stratford if you like, and loiter
about the church beside the Avon. Then
get an old boatman, mind you an old and
garrulous boatman, to row you down the
historic stream. He will tell you more
about Will Shakespeare and his times than
the mighty bard had been his schoolmate.
Do not let him row fast. Give him time to
rest and descend upon the origin of Roman
roads and barrows and cromlechs, and
above all give him time for folklore tales
and bugaboos and whispered mysteries of
the lordly halls high up among the parks
and demesnes.Never care for the passing hours. The
thatches of cottages lean everywhere along
the Avon—almost to its brink. You have
no need for an inn. With your peasant
companion you will be welcome every-
where at night among the peasantry. By
and by you will come to the vales
among the Cotswolds. Then will you see
hamlets and villages dotting the valleys,
imbedded in orchards, clustering on the
hillsides, perched upon the heights, and all
in a setting of lush orchards, waving fields
within checkered lines of hawthorn hedges
or denser rows of limes, and these in turn
backed by banks of forest primeval; all in
such a setting of quiet, amiable contentment
and smiling opulence that, full of the winy
exultation of it all, you again and again
irresistibly exclaim, "Here is Arcady at last!"By and by your boat comes under the
shadow of a gray old abbey town. Near
it is Deerhurst, where kings older than
Alfred worshipped. The Avon has sung
itself to sleep in the bosom of the silver
Severn, and there, by Olney, Crut and
Edmund Ironside met and divided England
between Dane and Saxon. Nearer still to
the gray old abbey town is the "Bloody
Meadow," where the War of the Roses
was decided.Back past this now peaceful scene, past
old thatched cottages, bright gardens and
green fields, there rises upon the stranger's
sight a mighty silver gray old abbey. It is
the abbey of Tewkesbury. It is more
than 800 years old, and the Norman pillars
of its dim old nave are the hugest and
highest in England. Few of the English
abbies, or, indeed, of the great English
cathedrals, contain the materials of history
and story which Tewkesbury possesses.All of those who have read "John Halifax"
will find in Tewkesbury a closer charm
than in abbeys and ancient houses.
Tewkesbury green was Abel Fletcher's
lawn. The clematis arbor, the yew hedge
and many delights so pleasantly pictured
in "John Halifax" are still carefully pre-
served. Dinah Mulock Craik loved old
Tewkesbury passionately. She summered
at Malvern, but this mellow, restful place
was her affectionate haunt. Over in the
hazy abbey, among some of the richest and
grandest ecclesiastical monuments of Eng-
land, there has lately been placed a fitting
tablet to the memory of this good and tal-
ented woman.A two hour's walk will bring you to
bright and glowing Malvern, set high up
against the glorious Malvern hills. It is
the quietest, handsomest, sunniest, shadiest,
laziest inland resort in all England. Thou-
sands are here, but there is no elbowing,
no jostling, no hurrying. Everybody
saunters, dozes, dreams. A sense of lazy,
unconstrained enjoyment broods over the
entire place and region. The waters and the
mountain air bring all the people here;
but these are not a tithe of the attractions.Not eight miles away are the spires and
towers of a quaint old cathedral city.
This ancient Worcester, that earned its
title of the "faithful city" in the time of
the commonwealth in so valiantly hold-
ing out against Cromwell for the king.
Young Charles watched the last great bat-
tle from the cathedral tower until the citi-
zens, vainly beating back the invaders,
gave him time to make his escape. Crom-
well revenged the plucky resistance not
so like a butcher as at Drogheda, but
enough to leave the fair old city almost
silent and deserted for years, while onlythe fowls of the air gathered in its roofless
and windowless cathedral.In Worcester the old and the new touch
everywhere. Interesting among that which
is old are two of the most noteworthy mon-
uments in England, within the cathedral.
One is that of King John, the earliest royal
effigy in any way of the English churches.
The other is the monument of Bishop
Hough of Magdalen college celebrity, whom
James II. succeeded in making the English
thoroughly remember.This mingling of the old and new is no-
tably characteristic of Worcester. There
are bustling streets with broad pavements
and busy river wharves. There are noble
bridges, big warehouses and bigger manu-
factories with tall chimneys, and long rows
of brick cottages for workmen, which may
possess comfort, but which have a hideous
sameness and dreariness about them.But the quaintest, sweetest place in all
the Cotswold and Malvern hills is ancient
Broadway. Broadway street is its old and
pleasant name, derived from that west of
England to London and the east coast, and
here anciently called the "Bradweia," from
the shepherds' "cutes" on the moun-
tained wolds down to the most fruitful vale of
Evesham.It is one long, wide, straggling street,
with a large, open, triangular green, at one
end branching into two great roads, one to
Cheltenham and one to Evesham. All its
houses are picturesque. Indeed, here is
one of the few ancient stone built villages
of olden England, left precisely as its
makers built it all the way from 300 to 500
years ago, and without a single mark of
modern "improvement" upon it. On every
side are high pitched, gabled roofs, with
wonderful stone and iron finials, mullioned
windows and bays, leaded casements con-
taining the original glass, and huge, tall,
stone chimney stacks—all weathered to
most beautiful colors. Low stone walls in
front enclosed little old world gardens
with clipped and fancifully shaped yew
trees.There are two of the quaintest inns in
England here. Coaches have run to and
from them, as now, for hundreds of years;
for Broadway is beyond the sound of the
railway, and the restful hostleries abound
in interesting bits of detail. Old oak doors
and hinges, old glass and casement fasten-
ings and most curious chimney pieces, plas-
tered ceilings and panelled rooms. Every
house has flat headed, mullioned windows,
with massive wood lintels inside and huge
balks of oak, roughly squared and molded
over the hinges and fireplaces. Near the
village green is the old "Grange" of the
abbots of Pershore; in an old house at one
end of the village colonies of artists, some
from our own country, annually come and
live in what they call "In Paradise," and
from the summit of Broadway hill not only
can you study scenes blending into thirteen
English shires, but hundreds of abbey barns
and ancient stone farmhouses can be seen.
In every one of the latter, tradition will tell
you, Charles I. or Elizabeth passed a night.
How wise of them to do so if they had the
time.I envied them and followed their exam-
ple wherever I could, and from this most
restful of all west of England nooks took
entrancing strolls to Daylesford, where
Warren Hastings was born and where he
died; to little Strenham, where Samuel
Butler, author of "Hudibras," was born;
to Chipping Campden, site of the ancient
"Cotswold games" of the time of James I.,
upon which Johnson, Drayton and other
poets wrote, and whose rhymes were pub-
lished in a quaint old volume called
"Annals Dubrenia," in 1636; to Win-
combe, asleep by the babbling Wyborne
stream, with its ruin of a once famous
minster abbey and its sad memories of the
poisoning of the queen dowager, Catherine
Parr; to Cleeve Prior, hung like a nest
upon the cliffs above the Avon, and to
Evesham, queen of noble Evesham vale,
rising from the banks of the Avon and
backed by venerable towers, antique
churches and the ivied walls of its once
flourishing abbey. One and all, idyllic
spots and hours were these.

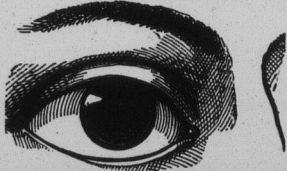
EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

The Black Member of Parliament.
Mr. Naoroji's return will give a picture-
quous touch to the composition of the En-
glish House of Commons when it meets in
August. He will not be distinguished by
the unobtrusiveness of his fellows. Lord
Salisbury's "black man," it will be remem-
bered, proved to be as white almost as the
dark Cecil himself. He has an almost
English face, a very quiet English manner,
and a very perfect English tongue. He
dresses like an Englishman, and he has
probably absorbed as much English as an
almost life-long residence in this country
can give him. He is gentle in argument,
and supremely intelligent. Some people
regard his promotion to the house of com-
mons as the precursor of the federation of
the empire. All his fellow-countrymen in
London are excited by the news of his
victory—a victory denied, it will be re-
membered, to a greater orator, Mr. Lai-
mohun Ghose. But he hardly represents
any save the best of them. The Parsees
are a picked race; and when Mr. Naoroji
speaks for the Hindus it will be in conse-
quence of the sympathy which his knowl-
edge of their character, gained in high
position in India—for he was the chief
minister of the Gaekwar of Baroda—will
enable him to display.A Much Re-planned Detective.
Rossignol, the king of French detectives,
has probably the finest collection of scarf
pins in France. Whenever foreign roy-
alties, on an incognito visit to Paris, desire
to see the slims of the capital, Rossignol is
always placed at their service. He takes
them over the classical abodes of poverty
and despair; to the underground wine shop
of Pere Lurette; far beyond the Quartier
Latin, to the Chateau Rouge, the resort of
a very mixed set of people on the slopes of
Montmartre, or to some of the most squalid
among the public houses that are open all
night in the neighborhood of the Halles.Foreign princes have a strange liking for
these haunts of Darkest Paris, probably
owing to the contrast to their own sur-
roundings at home, and perhaps also such
an excursion is spiced with a slight appre-
hension of danger. Their gratitude to
Rossignol generally takes the shape of a
scarf pin, and in some cases a decoration,
when the royal highest is from a country
where decorations are cheap. The King
of Sweden, following the custom, has sent
Mr. Rossignol, who remained at his service
during his recent stay in Paris, a splendid
pin, consisting of a shield of blue enamel
bearing the royal initials, and surmounted
with a royal crown in diamonds.

WHO KILLED THE DESERTER?

All Fired Wide of the Mark, but He Died
Instantly."One time during the war," said the vet-
eran after the members of the Old Soldiers
club had fixed themselves comfortably about
their loquacious, "we had to shoot a deserter
for the sake of discipline. It wasn't a
pleasant job, but it had to be done, and
every man of us was hopin' he wouldn't be
drawn on the detail that was to do the
shooting. I know I was mighty anxious
not to get on, but with my usual luck I
found I had been drawn and there wasn't
anything to do but accept the situation.
There were nineteen more like me, and
you would have thought we were going out
to be shot, instead of to do the shoot-
ing, if you had seen us march out that
morning just after sun-up. The condemned
man was about 50 years old and a nervous,
excitable kind of a chap, and as he sat
there on his coffin, with his eyes wide open
—he wouldn't let 'em be damaged—lookin'
right at us, I'm tellin' you there wasn't a
man of us couldn't have handed in his resig-
nation on the spot if he'd had the chance.
I don't know what the others was thinkin'
about, but I had my mind made up in
about a quarter of a minute that my bullet
shouldn't go into him, duty or no duty, and
I timed so that I'd miss him about six
inches. I could do it easy enough, and no-
body but ten paces off, he give a wild
screach, jumped straight up and fell back
dead—'n' a mackerel, without so much as a
kick.""Well, the command came soon enough
for us and for the poor fellow on his box,
and when the 'twenty rifles blazed forth
modern 'improvement' upon it. On every
side are high pitched, gabled roofs, with
wonderful stone and iron finials, mullioned
windows and bays, leaded casements con-
taining the original glass, and huge, tall,
stone chimney stacks—all weathered to
most beautiful colors. Low stone walls in
front enclosed little old world gardens
with clipped and fancifully shaped yew
trees.The officers didn't investigate, for the
dignity of military law was maintained and
the lesson in discipline taught, just the
same. After the war was over we had a
meeting of the fifteen survivors of that
squad, and each of us confessed to shoot-
ing wide of the mark, and the surgeon, who
was present at the killing, said the man
had died of nervous shock, though he didn't
report it that way officially.—Detroit Free
Press.

The Reason of the Slave Trade.

A Moslem view of the slave trade is pre-
sented in the *Naturalist* for this month.
It excites the traffic, but to show why it is
carried on. The slaves are mostly children,
"black, uncomely and unpromising." They
are not sought for the harem, in the con-
ventional sense of that word. "The truth is,
that certain conditions of domestic life
among civilized Moslems exact a supply of
slaves without regard to beauty or physical
strength. The interruption of that supply
has caused as much dismay and confusion
as a late law forbidding the employment of
married girls for household service might
effect in England. It would be found that
once there were not matrons or widows
enough to do the work that few of them
would undertake it, and fewer still were
competent. Such a law would be evaded at
every peril. No class of women in a Mos-
lem community has the tradition of do-
mestic service, as it may be called. VeryDo You See
THE POINT?ALTHOUGH
Originated by an Old Family
Physician in 1810, Johnson's
Anodyne Liniment could
not have survived for over
eighty years unless it pos-
sessed extraordinary merit.UNLIKE ANY OTHER
As much
FOR INTERNAL & EXTERNAL USE.
It is soothing, healing, penetrating. Once used always
remembered. It should have Johnson's
Every Mother's Liniment in her
house for Croup, Colds, Sore Throat, Churn, Toothache,
Rheumatism, Headache, Stomachic, Stomachic, Stomachic,
Believes Summer Complaints like magic. Sold every-
where. Pamphlet free. J. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements under this heading not exceeding
five lines (about 35 words) cost 25 cents each
insertion. Five cents extra for every additional
line.\$20 A FINE line of English Tweeds at twenty
cents a suit. Dark Colors, plain and
checked patterns. Good value. A. GILMORE,
Tailor, 72 Germania street, New York.BOARDING, A FEW PERMANENT or
transient Boarders can be accom-
modated with large and pleasant rooms, in that
very centrally located house, 78 Sidney street,
May 2.STAMPS WANTED USED before con-
siderable quantities of stamps for sale and
exchange envelopes, preferred. I also want pairs and
blocks, on and off envelopes for my collection. Act-
ually the highest price paid. Send list of what you have for sale.
Sheets of stamps sent on approval to collectors.
H. L. HART, 71, Göttingen street, Halifax, N.S.
June 11-17

EVERY ONE IN NEED OF INFORMATION

on the subject of advertising will do well to
obtain a copy of "Book for Advertisers," 368
pages, price 10 cents. Contains a full and complete
receipt of price. Contains a careful compilation
of the best advertising agencies, and a list of all the
best papers and class journals; gives the circulation
rating of everyone, and a good deal of information
about the business of advertising.—Address ROWELL'S AD-
VERTISING BUREAU, 10 Spruce street, N.Y.commonly a free girl was taken into the
household of some matron as a child, and
there brought up; but she never dreamed
of changing. One of the conditions was,
and is, that her patroness shall provide a
husband for her. Often enough, also, the
child of such a *prole ge* succeeds to her
place when old enough, and thus very
pleasing relations are established between
families of different status. The practice
of adopting girl-children to train as ser-
vants became more and more common as
slaves became scarcer. A class of domes-
tic servants is being formed which, in due
time, will replace the slaves. But trans-
formations of the sort are very, very slow
in the East. Meanwhile the process is
very disagreeable, even shocking, to Mos-
lem housewives, and it is not at all sur-
prising that they should pay heavily and
run some risk to obtain a negro who was
all their own."

The Minister's Teeth.

There is a story of a clergyman who had
taken temporary duty for a friend, and
who had the ill-luck to injure his false
teeth during the week. The plate was sent
to the dentist for repairs, a faithful as-
surance being given that it should be duly
returned by Sunday's post; but the dentist
or the post proved faithless.With the assistance of the clerk the
clergyman managed to stumble through the
prayers, but felt it would be useless to at-
tempt to preach. He therefore instructed
the clerk to "make some excuse for him,
and dismiss the congregation." But his
feeling may be better imagined than de-
scribed when, in the seclusion of the vestry,
he overheard the clerk, in impressive tones,
thus deliver the "excuse.""Parson's very sorry, but it is his mis-
fortune to be obliged to wear a set of art-
ificial teeth. They busted last Wednesday,
and he ain't got them back from London
today as he was promised. I've helped
him all I could through the service, but I
can't do no more for him; 'im'n' any use
him going into the pulpit, for you
wouldn't understand a word he said, so he
thinks you all may as well go home."

SUNLIGHT

Continues to rank an Easy
First among the Laundry
and Household Soaps of the
World.
Used according to direc-
tions, it does away with all
the old-fashioned drudgery of
wash day. Try it and con-
vince yourself.Here's a "pointer," and it is
true—One tablet of "SUN-
LIGHT" Soap will do twice
the work in half the time of
two bars of ordinary soap,
besides saving the water and
washing powder, and pre-
venting injury to the clothes
and hands.
It pays to use "Sunlight."WORKS: 17, SUNLIGHT LEVER BROS., LTD.
10, BROADWAY, LONDON, ENGLAND.
SUNLIGHT SOAP DEPOT for Quebec and Eastern
Provinces: FLYNN, MACDONALD & CO., Montreal.

TO ADVANCE THE STANDARD OF TYPEWRITING!

\$5000 in Cash—Columbian Fair Prizes
TO BE GIVEN BY THE
Yost Writing Machine Co.(To Operators in the United States and Canada.)
1 Grand Prize, \$1000
10 Prizes of \$100, 1000
20 " " 50, 1000
20 " " 25, 500
50 " " 10, 500
10 " " 100, 1000
\$5000ONE GRAND PRIZE OF \$1000
will be given to the successful competitor on the Yost Writing Machine who shall write in the neatest form, in the shortest space of time—all in the presence of
the judges, and one of each style of work to be written from dictation on the spot—two business letters, two insurance company's annual reports, and two com-
mercial balance-sheets; lines twelve inches long, paper thirteen and a half inches wide.
The judges to be appointed by the WORLD'S COLUMBIAN FAIR COMMITTEE that shall be appointed to judge of the typewriting exhibits at the Fair.
These intending to compete for this grand prize of \$1000 must send in their names and addresses one month before the trial, which will be held in Chicago
shortly after the opening of the World's Columbian Exhibition.TEN PRIZES OF \$100 EACH
will be given to pupils in typewriting schools, or operators anywhere, for the best ten original essays, not exceeding four thousand words each, written upon the
Yost Writing Machine. Subject: "Typewriting as a Fine Art," "The Future of Typewriting," or any of the list of subjects furnished by the Yost Writing
Machine Company.TWENTY PRIZES OF \$50
to pupils in typewriting schools, or operators anywhere, as follows: Ten prizes to the ten operators who shall, upon the Yost Writing Machine, attain the greatest
speed for one minute, upon a memorized sentence to be furnished—this speed contest to be upon an entirely new standard of absolutely perfect work of both
operator and machine. Particulars furnished. Ten prizes to the ten operators who shall write correctly from dictation of new matter, upon the Yost Writing
Machine, the greatest number of words in five minutes. Particulars furnished.TWENTY PRIZES OF \$25 EACH
to pupils in typewriting schools, or operators anywhere, as follows: Ten prizes for the best ten transcripts, upon the Yost Writing Machine, of legal matter to
be furnished. And ten prizes for the best ten samples, upon the Yost Writing Machine, of new and original designs of fancy work. Particulars furnished.FIFTY PRIZES OF \$10 EACH
to pupils in typewriting schools, EXCLUSIVELY, as follows: Ten for the best ten original essays, exceeding two thousand words, written upon the Yost
Writing Machine—subject, "The Excellence of the Yost Writing Machine;" ten for the best ten transcripts on the Yost Writing Machine of legal matter to be
furnished; ten for the best ten original designs of fancy work upon the Yost Writing Machine; and twenty for the best twenty business letters written upon the
Yost Writing Machine. Particulars furnished. Winners of any of the higher prizes for SIMILAR WORK to be barred from this competition.TEN PRIZES OF \$100 EACH
will be given to the proprietors of the ten typewriting schools whose respective pupils obtain the largest number of the above-named prizes.
Full Particulars as to the conditions governing all these contests furnished upon application to the
Yost Writing Machine Co., 71 and 73 Broadway, New York.It is to be certified that the Yost Writing Machine
Co., 71 Broadway, New York, has a special
deposit with this bank of \$5000, subject to the draft
of the committee to be appointed by the Judges on
Typewriters at the World's Columbian Fair at
Chicago, Ill., in 1893, as described above.
A. S. APGAR, Cashier.
New York, June 20th, 1892.

VERY MANY SUCH.

RHEUMATISM. Col. DAVID WYLLIE, Brockville, Ont., says: "I suffered intensely with rheumatism in my ankles. Could not stand; rubbed them with St. Jacobs Oil. In the morning I walked without pain."

NEURALGIA. Mr. JAMES BONNER, 108 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont., writes: "St. Jacobs Oil is the only remedy that relieved me of neuralgia, and it effectually cured me."

BACKACHE. "I can highly recommend St. Jacobs Oil as being the best medicine in existence; it promptly cured me of severe G. N. BOYER, Carleton Place, Ont."

SPRAINS. "My mother received a very severe sprain and bruise by falling down stairs. St. Jacobs Oil cured her in a couple of days." R. BURNARD, 124 Tecumseth St., Toronto, Ont.

BRUISES. Mr. AITCHISON, Hamilton, Ont., Fire Department, says he met with a serious accident and his back and shoulders were terribly bruised, but by the use of St. Jacobs Oil he was completely restored.

IT IS THE BEST.

JOHN H. SELFBRIDGE,
(Late of SHEPARD & SELFBRIDGE).
Dealer in Stoves, Ranges, Furnaces,
KITCHEN FURNISHINGS, ETC.
A nice line of REFRIGERATORS in stock; Seasonable goods in variety; Jobbing in my line solicited.
Prices Low
101 Charlotte Street, Opposite Hotel Dufferin.

OVERCOATINGS,
WORSTED TROUSERINGS,
TWEED SUITS,
Very Low, at
127 and 129 Segee's Block, Mill Street.
W. H. McINNIS, Tailor.

Pelee Island Wine and Vineyard Co.
(LIMITED.)
Having established our Maritime Agency in ST. JOHN, we now solicit your orders for our Special Brands of
Pure Canadian Wines.
Dry Catawba, case or dr. St. Augustine, case or dr.
Sweet " " P. I. Port, " "
P. I. Claret, " " P. I. Sherry, " "
P. I. Alicante, " "
Unfermented Grape Juice, case; also Concord, case or dr.
E. C. SCOVIL, Tea and Wine Merchant,
62 UNION STREET ST. JOHN. TELEPHONE 527.

SIX BALL CROQUET SET
Given for one new subscriber and 65 cents additional.
Croquet is fashion-
able again. With
many people who
love a quiet and en-
joyable garden
game it never went
out of fashion.
After all, there is
nothing like Cro-
quet for an inter-
esting, comfortable out-
door game. This is
a splendid oppor-
tunity to secure a
good field, six ball
Croquet, packed in
a handsome cover box
with balls, mallets,
wickets, a stake, a
wicket post all com-
plete. Retail price
\$1.00.

ENGRAVING.
"PROGRESS" ENGRAVING BUREAU,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.

YOST WRITING MACHINE CO.,
71 and 73 Broadway, New York,
OR IRA CORNWALL, General Agent for the Maritime
Provinces, Chubb's Corner, St. John, N. B.
Second-hand Remington's, Caligraphs, Hammond's and other machines for
sale cheap.

"ASTRA"

[Correspondent's
pennament should
be known, St. J.]

I have to thank
for their kind
attention asked
lines:

"His Al-
or his
Who dar-
To wit-

Mr. H. Wild,
me that the
called "My d-
by the Mar-
the kindness
Moncton, I at-
the entire pe-
most warmly I
in hunting it

My dear
My de-
Be gov-
Bu-
For it can-
Which
And hold-
I've nev-

It is a quan-
I am very glad
see that I am
poetry, though
And now he
water, Nova S-
for Pot Pourri
birds with the
answer "A Ye-
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In the first pla-
entire pile of
open each page
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wanted not the
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sibly make ma-
a pile of old
found what I
bottom of the
Gather the ro-
large bowl, and
then three of m-
The last layer
up in five days.
a day, it will
end of that time
cinnamon and
through the mi-
ginger, one ou-
grain of musk
lavender flower
root. Add rose
essential oils.
rose leaves, spr-
layer of salt, and
all the leaves and
for one week
coarsely powder
of cinnamon; I
add one ounce
of cinnamon
ly powdered—
grains of fine
of lavender flow-
root, and moist-
and essential
fragrant and la-
Now, with all
of these recip-
would be recep-
leaves, and v-
measures, dr-
mended last re-
lost recipe which
Carnegie nuns
the leaves, and
directed two ou-
drachm—teaspo-
mary, oil of ces-
anion. So
would be to dry
either of the ab-
bottles I have sug-
a 25 cent bottle
is an excellen-
moistening the
is finished. I b-
low Birch" will
them.

ENRICH, Rich-
much for your
about my colou-
hear that my el-
and girls are
successful in mar-
(1) Well, no, I
must say that I
very soon at the
how to answer
your own ques-
think it won't be
I would certain-
think how I wou-
own, and disc-
as much as I
the object of his
think he must be
see of him the
in the same way
old, or intimate
nothing at all out-
but if he is a con-
be rather presu-
should decline.
cream color it w-
suitable, but not
veiling would be
Somewhere custom-
that a bride's dr-
or else the sever-
Cream colored c-
and cream colors
you can guess at
where for 45 c-
all. You could
if you wish, but
only one at a qu-
attendants of any
dispensed with
will be quite con-
inclinations in the
write too much as