

## S. R. FOSTER & SON

MANUFACTURERS OF

Wire Nails,

Wire Brads,

T EEL AND

IRON-CUT

NAILS.

And SPIKES, TACKS, BRADS,

SHOE-NAILS, HUNGARIAN NAILS etc.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

Always, etc.

N.B. & P.E.I. Railway.

1893—SUMMER ARRANGEMENT—1893

EFFECT MONDAY, JUNE 26, 1893.

Trains run by Eastern Standard Time.

On and after Monday, June 26th 1893,

Trains will run as follows:

Leave Sackville daily (Sundays excepted)

at 12.00 P.M., arriving at Cape Tormentine

at 2.24.

Returning, will leave Cape Tormentine

at 2.45 and arrive at Sackville at 5.09,

connecting with Evening Express Trains

both East and West.

Every Monday Morning a Special Passenger

Train will leave Sackville for Cape Tormentine

at 7 A.M.

All Freight for the Eastward, to insure

being taken on day of delivery, must be

at Sackville Station or Wood's Sidling

before 11 o'clock A.M.

JOSIAH WOOD,

President.

Sackville, June 26th, 1893.

\$1000.00 REWARD.

offered for any Sewing Machine that

will beat the

Davis Vertical Feed Sewing Machine

I am bound to sell the best. Also in

PIANOS, ORGANS, VIOLINS, ACCOR-

DEONS, MOUTHORGANS,

Needles and parts for all kinds of Sewing

Machines. Give us your business for

one month.

O. E. FREEMAN, Amherst, N. S.

Oct. 22nd, 189.

The St. John Bolt and Nut Company,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Track Bolts, Car Bolts,

Turnbolts, Lagbolts, Washers,

Carriage Bolts, etc., etc.

Hot Pressed and Pressed Bolts and Nuts.

Also

Railway, Mining and Builders Supplies.

Factory ST. JOHN, NEW BRUNSWICK.

deals in

S. B. ANDRES,

Marble, Freestone and Granite Works

AMHERST, N. S.

Hand, a Choice Lot of Monument

stones, Tablets and Head-

stones of New and

Elegant Designs.

The subscriber has taken pains in the selection of the

best quality of Stock for

Durability and Fineness of

Texture, and is prepared to

accept of all who may favor

him with their patronage.

Designs furnished on application free of

charge

S. B. ANDRES.

Red and Gray Granites a Specialty.

All kinds of Cemetery work executed in

the best style, and at prices to suit the

times.

Dorchester, May 5th, 1892.

BOOK STORE!

I have a few lines of Good

WALL PAPERS

that I will sell at LESS THAN

COST TO CLOSE OUT.

A few CURTAIN POLES and

TRIMMINGS

Will be sold Very Low to close.

Specially low prices in PAPER and

ENVELOPES by the box and ream.

PAETRIES plain and fancy at cost.

GOOD NOVELS at half price.

Bibles, Hymnals, Albums and Fancy

Goods as usual.

JOHN FORD,

CHAIR MOORE.

Administrators' Notice.

Having obtained letters of administration

on all the goods, Chattels and credits

of the late George P. LeBlond, Esq., late of

Cape Sable, Parish of Antigonish, County

of Westmorland, I do hereby give notice

that all persons having any claims against

the Estate of the said George P. LeBlond

are hereby notified to present the same

to me, or to the undersigned, on or before

the 22nd day of June, A.D. 1893.

Dated this 22nd day of June, A.D. 1893.

A. D. RICHARD, DOMESTIC LAB LONG,

Administrator.

Jy 6 3m

TEACHER WANTED.

A SECOND class School Teacher wanted

to teach the school in District No. 17

Sackville, N. B. Male preferred.

H. H. SIMPSON,

Anders on, Aug. 11, 1893. 21

Latest Styles in

WEDDING INVITATIONS

At Chignecto Post

Office.

# Chignecto Post.

Deserve Success and you shall Command it.

VOL. 24.—NO. 6.

SACKVILLE, N. B., THURSDAY, AUGUST 24, 1893.

WHOLE NO. 1,213

## Medical.

**J. C. BOWSER, M. D.,**  
L. R. C. P., London.

OFFICE over Drug Store. RESIDENCE  
in Geo. T. Bowser's house on York St. op-  
posite Ladies' College. Telephone at resi-  
dence.

Special attention given to testing of eyes  
for glasses.

**O. J. McCULLY, M. D.**

Mem. Roy. Col. Surgeons, London.

Diseases of Eye, Ear, Nose and

Throat.

MONCTON, N. B.

Jan 21-1y

**DR. E. T. GAUDET,**

Physician and Surgeon.

Office: Opposite St. Joseph's College,

MEMRAMOOC, N. B.

Special attention given to Diseases of the Eye

and Ear.

**DR. J. W. SANGSTER**

DENTIST.

MAIN ST., SACKVILLE.

Aug 14th, 1892.

**Business Cards.**

**C. D. TRUAMAN,**

Produce and Commission Merchant.

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

Provisions, Groceries & General Merchandise.

Prompt Returns on Consignments.

No. 2 South Market Wharf, St. John, N. B.

**J. A. SIMPSON,**

LICENSED AUCTIONEER.

PORT ELGIN.

GOODS SOLD ON COMMISSION.

July 23.

**JAMES CURRIE,**

AMHERST, Nova Scotia.

General Agent for the

"NEW WILLIAMS' SEWING MACHINES"

Also Pianos and Organs.

Machine Needles, Oil, and Paris, always

on hand.

June 26 1y

**Pt. Elgin Woolen Mills.**

Port Elgin, N. B.

The above mills are again in

operation and are prepared to

supply customers with a full

line of

Tweds, Homespuns, Blanketings,

Shirtings, Etc.

Our facilities are better than

ever for supplying Yarns at

short notice.

Custom Carding done as

usual.

June 23rd, 1892.

**MT. ALLISON**

ACADEMY

Commercial College!

SACKVILLE, N. B.

will reopen Aug. 31st. For calendar

with full information apply to

**C. W. HARRISON,**

PRINCIPAL.

**House Painting.**

THE UNDERSIGNED beg to inform

his friends and the public generally that he

is prepared to do all kinds of

**HOUSE AND SIGN**

**PAINTING,**

Papering, Kalsomining, Whitewashing

Kalsomining and Decorating

usually equid during the spring season

JOHN FORD,

Sackville, Mar. 24, '92.

**Kickapoo Indian Sagwa**

**Gough Cure**

**Indian Oil.**

**"Salve"**

**"Worm Killer."**

FOR SALE BY

**M. MURRAY.**

Port Elgin, Feb. 23, 1893.

**FOR SALE!**

THE PROPERTY and premises formerly

belonging to the late Capt. Eliza Towse

situate in Sackville. The property consists

of about

**4 ACRES OF LAND,**

o which is a good

**HOUSE & SUBSTANTIAL BARN.**

Half of the purchase money can remain

on mortgage if purchaser desires.

For further particulars apply to

**MISS HATTIE TOWSE,**

or to **A. W. BENNETT,**

Sackville, N. B., August 2nd, 1893.

## Legal.

**B. B. TEED, M. A.**  
BARRISTER, NOTARY ETC.

Office Opp. Allison Block,

SACKVILLE, N. B.

**T. A. WELLING,**

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.

BAIE VERTE, N. B.

**CHARLES R. SMITH,**

Barrister, Notary Public, &c.,

AMHERST, N. S.

**A. D. RICHARD, LL. B.,**

Attorney-at-Law, Notary Public, &c., &c.

DORCHESTER, N. B.

Special attention given to the collection of Ac-

counts in all parts of the United States and Canada.

**POWELL & BENNETT,**

Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, &c.

SACKVILLE, N. B.

H. A. POWELL. A. W. BENNETT.

**CHANDLER & ROBINSON,**

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES,

&c.

W. B. CHANDLER, C. W. ROBINSON.

OFFICE: Main St., Moncton, N. B.

front of Church St.

**WELLS & WELCH,**

Barristers and Solicitors.

Moncton, N. B.

Special attention given to collection of

debts and settlement of estates. Mr.

Wells will hereafter reside permanently

at Moncton, but will be at his office in

Dorchester on Monday of each week,

where a reliable correspondent will be in

constant attendance.

W. WILBERFORCE WELLS, C. C.

DAVID I. WELCH.

**A. L. ROBINSON, A.M., LL.B.**

FRANK J. SWEENEY

**Robinson & Sweeney.**

Barristers, Attorneys, Notaries.

Conveyancers and Solicitors. Collections

and all kinds of Legal Business

Promptly attended to.

Main St., Moncton, and Melrose, Botsford.

Mr. Sweeney will be at the Melrose

branch on Saturday and Monday of each

week for the transaction of business.

July 28, 1y

**LOGAN & CASEY**

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.

Office: Black's Stone Block,

AMHERST, N. S.

Special attention given to the collection of

debts, etc.

dec 8 1y

**Business Cards.**

**ROBERT BELL,**

Licensed Auctioneer,

SACKVILLE, N. B.

**ARTHUR W. DIXON,**

Licensed Auctioneer.

Sackville, N. B.

GOODS SOLD ON COMMISSION.

**Money to Loan.**

THE undersigned are prepared to loan

Money on good security at reason-

able rates.

**POWELL & BENNETT,**

Sackville, July 15, 1893.

**G. L. MOSS,**

PRACTICAL

**WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,**

Main St., Amherst, N. S.

Dealer in repair of Gold and Silver

Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, Silverware,

Spectacles of all kinds.

**C. WARMUNDE,**

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER.

OPP. BRUNSWICK HOUSE.

DEALER IN

**WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY**

Repairing of Watches, Clocks and Jewellery

noted.

Sackville, Aug. 20, 1891.

**NOTICE!</**





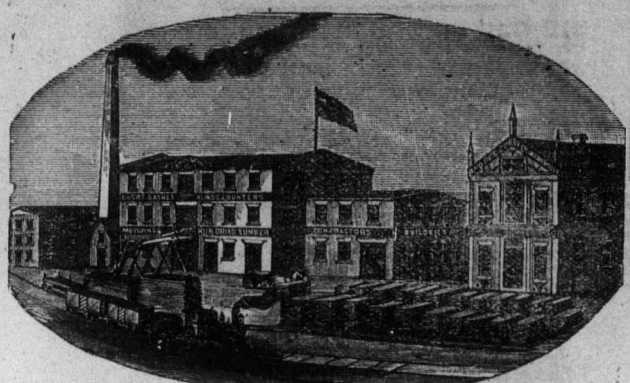






# RHODES, CURRY & Co.

AMHERST, NOVA SCOTIA,  
Manufacturers and Builders



SCHOOL, OFFICE, CHURCH AND HOUSE FURNITURE.  
Manufacturers of and Dealers in all kinds of Builders Material  
Send for Estimates.

**Chase & Sanborn's**  
Absolute Purity Guaranteed  
Pure Coffee, Pure Cream, Pure Sugar  
**CONDENSED COFFEE**

**Groder's**  
Syrup will cure  
SICK HEADACHE

## Fine Gold Jewelry

SILVER NOVELTIES.  
A large assortment of  
Ladies' and Gents' Gold  
and Silver

**Watches**  
RINGS, ETC.,  
SILVER Table Cutlery,  
and NOVELTIES  
suit for Christmas Gifts  
**C. S. McLEOD,**  
Amherst, Dec. 15, '92.

**WANTED PILING.**  
PULPWOOD, KILNWOOD, SPARS,  
STAGE POLES and  
PIT PROPS

delivered at any safe shipping point ac-  
cording to vessels of thirteen feet draught.  
The subscriber is prepared to make con-  
tracts for any of the above. Cash on  
completion of contract. Advances made on  
responsible parties.

**L. LESLIE CHAPMAN,**  
DORCHESTER, N. B.  
Feb. 2nd, 1893.

## CAUTION

EACH PLUG OF THE  
**Myrtle Navy**  
IS MARKED

**T. & B.**  
IN BRONZE LETTERS,  
None Other Genuine.  
an. 21st, '92.

Woodall, of Liverpool, in discussing the  
outlook of the apple trade for the coming  
season, says the prospects cannot be con-  
sidered brilliant. The English supply will  
probably meet the demand during the early  
part of the season, and not until the  
wanted from Canada before good, well  
at St. John's during the year. On  
Monday about 4,000 people visited her  
and the crew was so great as to be dangerous.

**BURDOCK**  
Regulates the Stomach,  
Liver & Bowels, unlocks  
the Secretions, Purifies the  
Blood and removes all im-  
purities from a Pimple to  
the worst Scrofulous Sore.

**BLOOD**  
CURES  
DYSPEPSIA, BILIOUSNESS,  
CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE,  
SALT RHEUM, SCROFULA,  
HEART BURN, SORE THROAT,  
DIZZINESS, DROPSY,  
RHEUMATISM, SKIN DISEASES

## THE OLD INFANT.

BY WILL CARLETON.

School District Number Five, town  
of Dover, county of Livingston, was  
brilliant of snow to-day, and the little  
wooden temple of learning in its  
centre, crouching and trembling upon  
old unreliable timbers, was surround-  
ed by scores of drifts as white as  
bleached muslin and colder than  
shrouds. The wind was never satis-  
fied with them, and, using a diligence  
not learned from the school within,  
constantly added to or subtracted  
from their quantity. The young  
lady with classical face and large  
brown eyes who conducted this ele-  
mentary university wondered where  
Miss To-day, wished she were rich  
thought of a thousand fairy stories  
she would make come true in this  
inconceivable case, and asked little  
George W. Taylor to sacrifice another  
stick of wood to the interior of the  
stove.

"Let's go in to be one of these new-  
fashioned bizzards, dad says," whis-  
pered the little boy, mysteriously, some-  
times from the open stove door. Blazing  
happily in his red hair, like a com-  
mon after with the hoses an-  
gleigh at four o'clock. And the pale  
blue eyes shrouded the words that the  
lips were refused, to the effect that  
the home toward supper, through the  
snow, was better than any amount  
of education. Miss Bertha Edwards  
reflected dolefully on the weeds in  
this young barbarian's pronunciation  
and the wild look in his eyes, and  
wondered if they would ever be re-  
placed by the straight hedge rows of  
correct English and steady looks. She  
couldn't help recalling what good  
English Paul used.

"Can I speak?" incoherently spoke  
out a large ravened girl, who meant  
by this to ask if she might whisper to  
some one near her.

"Yes, if it is necessary," wearily re-  
plied the young teacher.

The girl decided that it was nec-  
essary, and immediately began gossip-  
ing about the weather, wondering if  
it would break up a projected neigh-  
borhood dance, in a series of loud  
hisses.

"Can I leave my seat?" whined a  
small, portly boy, snatching his dirty  
finger to procure recognition.

"If it is necessary," crisply replied  
the girl teacher.

"Can I get a drink?" inquired a thin  
withered-looking lad.

"If you need it," answered the young  
lady, still more shortly. The wither-  
ed young man of a boy needed it,  
and began to irrigate himself slowly  
but thoroughly.

"Can I go out?" chirped a small  
crooked child in the corner.

"No, no, no!" exclaimed the young  
girl, stamping her voice down with an  
emphasis that the scholars all un-  
derstood perfectly well, though it was  
accompanied with a smile. "This epi-  
demic of wanting to do stupid things  
may as well be cured this minute.

Scholars, let us throw ourselves into  
our studies! (Miss Edwards used the  
first instead of the third person be-  
cause she was a student herself, and  
loved to lead her scholars rather  
than drive them.)

There was a forward march mag-  
netism in this maiden teacher's man-  
ner sometimes, and her smile could  
tear a child from a row of bright steel  
blades. The scholars now swayed to  
their books with considerable interest,  
and the intellectual studies of the  
school was certainly somewhat at-  
vanced during the next five minutes.

The pale tempest without kept rising  
higher and higher.

"Teacher, there's some one a-knockin'  
at the door," cooed a bright-eyed little  
girl at the window of the school.

"Study hard, and in response to a  
courteous opening, entered a few  
hundred snowflakes, and a strange,  
rough-looking old man of sixty, whose  
hair and beard were drifts in them-  
selves. He looked at this youthful  
teacher with keen, utterly un-  
covered curiosity and surprise.

"By the school's name!" he said  
at length, as in a half-dazed tone  
he looked at the teacher of this school.

"I am the teacher of this school,"  
replied Miss Edwards, with a gentle  
but rather compact dignity, which  
loomed gracefully up and came some-  
thing like the shadow of reproach.

"Will you be seated?"

The old man still stood by the  
large stove, resting a hairy, work-  
man hand upon one of the desks near  
by. "An' you know the flummies  
that's in all these 'ere books an' can  
I am 'em to other folk?"

The question, with all its crudeness  
was so clean-mannered and respect-  
fully put that the young lady smiled  
almost cordially. "Something seemed  
to me to be like that, and I was  
glad to see you in confidence."

"GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race Street  
Cincinnati, Ohio.

It can be given in a cup of tea or  
coffee, without the knowledge of the  
person taking it, effecting a speedy and  
permanent cure, whether the patient is  
moderate drinker or an alcoholic. The  
thousands of drunkards have been cured  
who have taken the Golden Specific in  
their coffee without their knowledge  
and to-day believe they quit drinking  
of their own free will. No harmful effects  
result from its administration. Cures  
quickness. Send for circular and full  
particulars. Address in confidence,  
GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race Street  
Cincinnati, Ohio.

## THE OLD INFANT.

BY WILL CARLETON.

along for the end of life an' liable to  
go into the next world at any time  
without any book-learnin' to recom-  
mend me. You see, besides, school-  
m'am, it ain't pleasant to feel that  
you went through your pilgrimage an'  
left that out; an' I want my educa-  
tion now, even though some at late  
in the day. I'm a-goin' to board at  
Shubal Turner's the rest of the winter,  
an' come to school, if you will let me.  
It's a question of sort o' unknown thing  
for to do, but I can't see any other  
way. I want to begin at the foot-  
hills, work up the gulch a little at a  
time, an' gather all there is in it as  
fast as I go. I believe you can put  
me over the ground, of the right  
dash in anybody's eye is a sign of  
capability. An' now, what do yer  
say to an old man who wants to give  
his brains a chance to begin life over  
again?

Poor Bertha hardly knew what to  
say. She was acquainted with  
several prophets that stood dead  
against him, and hardly liked to  
quote them aloud. There was that  
one about the twig being bent and  
the tree inclined; that one which says  
"The boy is father to the man," the  
other one which declares that  
"A young John doesn't learn old  
John never does;" also two or three  
others equally discouraging to elderly  
people with neglected educations to  
be put through the hot-house process.  
She tried to keep her head, but she  
couldn't. The old man was too much  
for her.

"I know just what your e-sayin'  
to yourself inside," urged the old man  
unconsciously proceeding to meet  
with proverb. "But you must re-  
member, 'Better late than never.'  
Present time can't always be kept on  
the back seat, an' there's sweet  
meat under woolly sheepskins." Be-  
sides, you see school-m'am, I never  
had the sensation."

"The what?" inquired Miss Edwards,  
smiling more and more.

"The sensation, school-m'am, of  
settlin' in the school-house hour after  
hour an' day after day an' lookin' at  
the other boys an' gals, an' seein' on  
an' read an' write an' spell, an' wishin'  
Saturday would come, an' cuttin' up  
with 'em an' bein' told to tend to my  
business, an' goin' on, an' bein' told  
playin' with the rest of the scholars  
an' then 'Come, come away, the  
school-bell now is ringin', an' a doin'  
generally just what I wish I could  
have done when I was a boy. I don't ex-  
pect, school-m'am, that I'll learn so  
awful very much, but I'll try to  
know how to string letters together  
enough to hold a newspaper right  
side up an' git a bit of what new lies  
it's tellin' of. An' I'd be glad to  
find out, school-m'am, how to write  
my name. But the biggest thing is,  
I want to be a school-boy—just one  
in my life."

How many people there are,  
thought the young teacher, who  
would like to be school-boys again;  
but this poor old man just wanted it  
for once—wanted something he had  
no memory of, something he had never  
known, and he was just as old as  
always yearned for. She pitied him,  
and determined to do everything pos-  
sible in the matter.

The list of requirements mentioned  
seemed at least within the boundaries  
of imagination; and the exceedingly  
old child was told to come to school  
tomorrow and take his first lesson in  
the course which he wished to begin,  
so late in the earthly existence.

His delight bordered too nearly  
on pathos to provoke even a smile  
from the deep-hearted school-teacher.  
There were words in his eyes, and  
when she was bidding him good-night,  
after dismissing the genuine children,  
and then saw the white-haired man  
and would-be youth fade off through  
the snow.

II

The next morning, amid startings  
from the old scholars, and hard-to-  
be-repressed staring from the play-  
fones, the Old Infant, as he was im-  
mediately named by some of the  
more advanced young ladies, took a  
narrow hard seat at one of the larger  
desks, and began his studies. They  
were not very extensive, consisting  
at first, in the learning of the  
alphabet, and the investigation  
and contemplating of that grand sub-  
ject, the structure of the alphabet.

The examination of the alphabet  
sustained in order to determine  
the class into which he should go was  
very brief. He freely and frankly  
admitted that that grand sub-  
ject, and intensified in his person.

"Of course I don't know nothin'  
of any account," was the way he put  
it. "If anybody knowed everything,  
would they want to come to school  
for?" "I'm a-goin' to commence  
right down to the bed rock, school-  
m'am. I mean to stake out my  
claim to the alphabet this mornin'.

Sling out yer a's, b's, d's, an' c's, an'  
look at me stick my brain bones  
into 'em."

"Slinging out of the alphabet?"  
was upon the whole rather a  
task to the young lady. She found  
that this roughly crystallized old  
nature was not inclined to accept  
everything told him as inflexibly  
true, like the callow supercilious  
minds of these in their first infancy.

The old gentleman's children were  
not to be of a metallic variety. For  
instance, he would look at her suspi-  
ciously when the names of the letters  
were announced, and ask her several  
times if that was true, now, an' if  
there wasn't no under claim on it.

"You wouldn't gull an old man,  
would ye?" he would say, earnestly  
laying his rough, hairy, weather-beat-  
en, grizzly-beard-like paw upon her  
white ladylike hand. "If this yer B,  
he would exclaim, pointing to the  
capital B, that's the letter of Com-  
mon, and then referring to the small one  
of the same cognomen, 'what is this  
little of a feller-doin' a-prospectin'  
under the same name, with one of  
his ears clipped off? Did this B fel-  
ler you call B have a son nat'l, or  
did he adopt him, or did it take his  
name without permission?"

He particularly hated the small  
letter g, and evidently considered it a  
pious impostor. "Little shrugged up  
thing!" he would say, leaning at  
the capital G, and then pointing to the  
small g, and then pointing to the small  
g, and then pointing to the small g.

"Looks like a couple of bad eggs  
with a wart on 'em." The small p  
and q also concerned him. "What  
does p git to be q for the minute it

## THE LATE RIOR IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONS.

A witty member of the House of Com-  
mons immediately after the explanation  
wrote as follows:

Says Fisher. "Yes, I knocked him down.  
But I thought I was not to say  
his manner was provoking."

Says Logan. "True I squatted down,  
I thought the seat would fit me,  
But Fisher thought I was not to say  
and that was why he hit me."

Says Gladstone. "Now I seem to see  
How these contentions started,  
Fisher and Logan seem to see  
True men and noble-hearted."

Says Balfour. "My view's just the same  
These men are grand, who'll doubt it  
We're all a little slow to blame,  
Let's say no more about it."

The speaker then with words of weight  
Said, "Let not these things distress  
Although the scandal has been great  
I'll merely say, 'God Bless you.'"

ALL SORTS.

Deacon Ebony—I had not seen you  
at our revival meetin' Mistah  
Black.

Mistah Black—What for I want ob  
revival meetin'?

Deacon Ebony—Don't you ebbor  
Mistah Black—No; I carry er rabbit's  
foot.

A PERFECT COOK.—A perfect cook never  
presents us with indigestible food. There  
are few perfect cooks, and consequently in-  
digestion is very prevalent. You can eat  
what you like and as much as you want  
without being troubled by indigestion, the nat-  
ural specific for indigestion or dyspepsia is  
any form.

Workman.—I must go to the dentist  
and have my wisdom tooth pulled.  
Employer.—I won't allow it! You are  
stupid enough already. You had  
your wisdom tooth when I hired you  
and you must keep it!

MINING NEWS.—Mining experts note  
that cholera never attacks the bowels of  
labor, but humanity in general find it  
easy to use Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild  
Strawberry for bowel complaints, dysentery  
diarrhoea, etc. It is a sure cure.

There was once a patriotic orator,  
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the third bottle completely removed the pain  
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Mother.—What did young Mr. Tomp-  
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he was trying to button your glove?  
Clara (sighing)—He said that the man  
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"Maud," whispered May, "can you keep  
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directions. Thousands have tested it with  
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"Were you introduced to the Count  
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"What did you talk about?"  
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"No, he's trying to find a name for his  
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American Rheumatic Cure for Rheumatism,  
Sciatica and Neuralgia radically cured in 1  
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"I don't believe Shuffie ever turns his  
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Rebecca Wilkinson, of Brown's Valley  
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## THE LATE RIOR IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONS.

A witty member of the House of Com-  
mons immediately after the explanation  
wrote as follows:

Says Fisher. "Yes, I knocked him down.  
But I thought I was not to say  
his manner was provoking."

Says Logan. "True I squatted down,  
I thought the seat would fit me,  
But Fisher thought I was not to say  
and that was why he hit me."

Says Gladstone. "Now I seem to see  
How these contentions started,  
Fisher and Logan seem to see  
True men and noble-hearted."

Says Balfour. "My view's just the same  
These men are grand, who'll doubt it  
We're all a little slow to blame,  
Let's say no more about it."

The speaker then with words of weight  
Said, "Let not these things distress  
Although the scandal has been great  
I'll merely say, 'God Bless you.'"

ALL SORTS.

Deacon Ebony—I had not seen you  
at our revival meetin' Mistah  
Black.

Mistah Black—What for I want ob  
revival meetin'?

Deacon Ebony—Don't you ebbor  
Mistah Black—No; I carry er rabbit's  
foot.

A PERFECT COOK.—A perfect cook never  
presents us with indigestible food. There  
are few perfect cooks, and consequently in-  
digestion is very prevalent. You can eat  
what you like and as much as you want  
without being troubled by indigestion, the nat-  
ural specific for indigestion or dyspepsia is  
any form.

Workman.—I must go to the dentist  
and have my wisdom tooth pulled.  
Employer.—I won't allow it! You are  
stupid enough already. You had  
your wisdom tooth when I hired you  
and you must keep it!

MINING NEWS.—Mining experts note  
that cholera never attacks the bowels of  
labor, but humanity in general find it  
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Strawberry for bowel complaints, dysentery  
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## His Honor—Have you nothing to say before sentence is passed upon you?

The Conquered—Yes, your Honor, I  
have one simple request to make.—In  
sentencing me, please don't say that I  
was convicted by a jury of my peers.

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