

for old rubber boots, so we could use the heels?"

"Yes, indeed! Real rubber they were then, too. Made a fine core. If you didn't start with a good core, the other fellow's ball would bounce higher. A fellow was pretty poor stuff that could 'nt bounce his ball over the shed."

"And mother used to give us the yarn. That never seemed extravagant to her, although maybe she objected if we spent a nickel for candy."

## TORTURING DISFIGURING

### Skin, Scalp and Blood Humours

From Pimples to Scrofula  
From Infancy to Age

Speedily Cured by Cuticura  
When All Else Fails.

The agonizing itching and burning of the skin, as in Eczema; the frightful scaling, as in psoriasis; the loss of hair and crusting of the scalp, as in scalded head; the facial disfigurements, as in acne and ringworm; the awful suffering of infants, and anxiety of worn-out parents, as in milk crust, tetter and salt rheum,—all demand a remedy of almost superhuman virtues to successfully cope with them. That Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Resolvent are such stands proven beyond all doubt. No statement is made regarding them that is not justified by the strongest evidence. The purity and sweetness, the power to afford immediate relief, the certainty of speedy and permanent cure, the absolute safety and great economy, have made them the standard skin cures, blood purifiers and humour remedies of the civilized world.

Bathe the affected parts with hot water and Cuticura Soap, to cleanse the surface of crusts and scales and soften the thickened cuticle. Dry, without rubbing, and apply Cuticura Ointment freely, to allay itching, irritation and inflammation, and soothe and heal, and, lastly, take Cuticura Resolvent, to cool and cleanse the blood. This complete local and constitutional treatment affords instant relief, permits rest and sleep in the severest forms of eczema and other itching, burning and scaly humours of the skin, scalp and blood, and points to a speedy, permanent and economical cure when all else fails.

Cuticura Resolvent, liquid and in the form of Chocolate Colored Pills, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Soap are sold throughout the world. Depot: London, 2, Chancery Lane, E.C. 4; Paris, 5, Rue de la Paix; Australia, 2, Towne & Co., Sydney; Boston, 127 Columbus Ave. Foster Drug & Chemical Corp., Sole Proprietors.

See "How to Cure Every Humour."

## H. F. McLeod

BARRISTER,  
CONVEYANCER, etc.

Chestnut's Building, Opposite City Hall,

FREDERICTON, N. B.

## D. McLEOD VINCE,

BARRISTER-AT-LAW,  
NOTARY PUBLIC, Etc.

Woodstock, N. B.

"I used to get enough yarn to make a ball from my old Aunt Emma, as pay for holding five skeins."

"Did you ever put hard twine on the outside before you put on the cover?"

"Yes, fine, hard twine or small fish-line. That was a little more expensive but—well, I made great balls!"

"So did I. My brother taught me to cut the cover from old boot tops, quarters, you know — pieces shaped like pieces of orange peel."

"Yes, I've made 'em that way, too; but sometimes we cut the leather in two dumb-bell-shaped pieces, like those balls in the window there. Then we sewed 'em with waxed thread."

"Say, I'm going to teach that boy of mine to make a baseball. There are some things absolutely necessary to a liberal education. Good-bye!"

"Good-bye! I suppose I shall see you at the directors' meeting at four?"

### SATISFIED MOTHERS.

When sales are large and increasing, when customers are satisfied to the extent of continuing to buy the same remedy, then it must be admitted that the remedy has real merit. Baby's Own Tablets occupy this enviable position. Mothers having once tried them seldom fail to duplicate the order — no other remedy for children can truly claim as much. Concerning the Tablets, Mr. C. W. Strader, (general dealer), North Williamsburg, Ont., writes, "Baby's Own Tablets have a large sale, and every purchaser is more than satisfied. We use them for our baby and have found them all that is claimed for them."

Baby's Own Tablets cure colic, indigestion, constipation, diarrhoea, simple fevers, and all other minor ills of little ones. They make baby bright, active, and happy, and a joy to the home. Sold by druggists or will be sent by mail at 25 cents a box, by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### MRS. WELDON'S MAIL.

The Weldons lived in the country, and, of course, the letter-man did not go around to the houses with mail as they do in the city. The mail came to the store in the village about three miles away, and had to be brought up to the houses by the people themselves. In the Weldons' neighborhood, anybody who went to the store brought up mail that happened to come in for any of the rest, as well as their own; so most of them had boxes put on their gateposts for the letters or papers to be dropped in.

The Weldons had one by their front gate.

One morning as Johnny was going out to get the milk from the milk-man, his mother said to him:

"See if there is anything in the letter-box, dear."

In a few moments Johnny went in, laughing.

"Was there anything?" inquired his mother.

"Yes, ma'am; come out and look at the queer mails we have this morning."

Mrs. Weldon followed the boy to the gate, and what do you think she saw?

That box was packed full of twigs and other stuff that birds use in building nests, and on a tree near by sat a little brown wren, scolding in her own bird language as hard as she could because the Weldons were by her nest.

"Well, birdie, I'm sorry to destroy your home," Mrs. Weldon said; "but we must have the box for our mail," and she took the stuff all out of it and threw it away.

About an hour afterwards, when Mrs. Weldon happened to go to the front gate, she found a nest in that box again. The nest was all finished, and the hole where the mail went in was stuffed so full of twigs that nothing larger than a wren could enter.

On a tree near by sat that little wren, and not much farther off sat another wren that was probably her mate. Both of them looked sharply at Mrs. Weldon as much as to say, "What are you going to do about it now?"

"Oh, well! keep your nest, Mr. and Mrs. Wren," the lady said. "You deserve to stay for working so hard. We shall have to manage some other way about the mail."—S. S. Times.

### THE WRONG DECOY.

That Camden is as wide awake as the rest of the world is shown by an incident which occurred a few days ago in that town. The woman of the house was called to the door and found a man there, with whom she held the following conversation:

"Madam, I have called for the suit of clothes to be pressed and brushed."

"What suit?"

"Your husband's Sunday suit. He called at the shop going down this morning."

"And he said to let you have it?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Did he appear to be in good health and spirits?"

"Why, certainly."

"And look and act naturally?"

"Of course, but why do you ask?"

"Because my husband has been dead for twelve years, and I have some curiosity on the subject."

"Perhaps I have made a mistake."

"Perhaps you have. The man you saw going out of here this morning is my brother. Good morning."

And the man left.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

### NOT SELF SUPPORTING.

The little boy was doing his home lessons, and was asked if he knew who Atlas was.

"A giant who was supposed to support the world," answered the child.

"Oh, he supported the world, did he?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, who supported Atlas?"

The little fellow was nonplussed for a moment, but after some thought said:

"I expect he must have married a rich wife."—Tit-Bits.

### BUSINESS CORRESPONDENCE.

There are many poor correspondents, who would doubtless like to make the excuse given by a boy who was spending his first year at a boarding school. The first letter anxiously awaited by his parents, was not received for more than a week, and then it was short and to the point. "Dear people" (wrote the boy), "I don't believe I shall be able to send you many letters while I'm here. You see, when things are happening I haven't time, and when they aren't happening I haven't anything to write. You'll understand how it is, won't you, father? And, mother, you just ask father to explain to you how it is. So now I will say good-bye, with love to all. In haste.—George."

### For Sea Sickness, Nausea

And maladies of this type yield quickly to the almost magical power of Nerviline, and if you suffer periodically from any of these troubles, just keep Nerviline at hand. A few drops in sweetened water will give almost instant relief, and in the course of half an hour the cure is completed. Your money back if you do not find it so.

### HARD, RACKING COUGHS.

Barring accidents, the person who gets along with the least amount of cough will live the longest. Of course, the right time to attack a cough is at the commencement, when it is a simple thing or the right treatment to drive the cough quickly away. As a general thing, however, people spend so much time experimenting with various remedies that the cough is well under way before they know it. Then comes the long siege. You fee the hard racking all through your system, and get relief from nothing. You fill your stomach with nauseating mixtures to no purpose. Then you use compounds containing narcotic, which deceive temporarily, and leave you slightly worse. Some coughs of this kind hang on for weeks or even months, and, of course, they frequently develop into serious lung troubles. A true specific for all coughs is Adamson's Botanic Compound, and it should be kept in the house against any emergency. With a cough that has become chronic the first effect of this remedy is a lessening of the dull sensation of pain which usually is felt with such a cough. Then you are conscious that the soreness is leaving you, and presently the desire to cough grows less frequent. All this process is brought about by the healing properties of the Balsam. It is a compound of barks and gums. You can test it. 25 cents at any Druggist's. Get the genuine with "F. W. Kinsman & Co." blown in the bottle.

## JOHN G. ADAMS

### UNDERTAKER

AND FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

COFFINS and  
CASKETS,  
ROBES and  
MOUNTINGS.

First class work at low prices.  
Special rates for country orders.

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## Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

Turns Bad Blood into  
Rich Red Blood.

No other remedy possesses such perfect cleansing, healing and purifying properties.

Externally, heals Sores, Ulcers, Abscesses, and all Eruptions.

Internally, restores the Stomach, Liver, Bowels and Blood to healthy action. If your appetite is poor, your energy gone, your ambition lost, B.B.B. will restore you to the full enjoyment of happy vigorous life.

**CHURCH BELLS**  
Chimes and Pells,  
Best Superior Copper and Tin. Get our price.  
McSHANE BELL FOUNDRY  
Baltimore, Md.

"A Graveyard Cough" is the cry of tortured lungs for mercy. Give them mercy in the form of Allen's Lung Balsam, which is used with good effect even in consumption's early stages. Never neglect a cough.