

BBB **B. B. B.** **BBB**
FOR THE Turns **FOR THE**
B Bad Blood **B**
 Into
BLOOD **BLOOD**
Rich Red Blood.

In Spring Time get Pure Blood by using B.B.B.

No other remedy possesses such perfect cleansing, healing and purifying properties as Burdock Blood Bitters. It not only cleanses internally, but it heals, when applied externally, all sores, ulcers, abscesses, scrofulous sores, blotches, eruptions, etc., leaving the skin clean and pure as a babe's. Taken internally it removes all morbid effete or waste matter from the system, and thoroughly regulates all the organs of the body, restoring the stomach, liver, bowels and blood to healthy action. In this way the sick become well, the weak strong, and those who have that tired, worn out feeling receive new vigor, and buoyant health and spirits, so that they feel like work. 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.

TOWN TALK.

What the Little Birds are Whispering into the Ear of the Journal Editor.

MONEY IN PETTICOATS.

The man who marries a rich heiress finds that there is money in petticoats, but it does not often stay there long, particularly if the husband is a dashing young sport, such as are generally looking for a wife with a fortune, and who cares nothing for her except to get the fortune into his own hands, but the late Miss Doherty, in whose garments after death were found the powdered remnants of a fortune, took good care that no man should riot upon her hard earned savings. Economy is a good thing, but in this case it was carried to extremes, as it not only did no one or herself any good and was like the talent hidden in a napkin of the unprofitable servant.

THEY CHANGED PARCELS.

The other day a noted divine and a young sport from Morrison's Mills went into the store of a prominent bookseller uptown to purchase some books. As was to be expected, the mind of the clergyman ran to works of praise and devotion while that of the young blood to blood-and thunder novels, detective stories, Indian fights and Jesse James gangs. Each of them secured a goodly stock of their favorite literature, but on leaving the store, in some way or other the parcels got mixed, and the young man secured the works of religious controversy and theology while the minister on opening his package was horrified on beholding the traditional yellow-covered novel, against which he had often inveighed so bitterly. They reside quite a

distance apart and we have not heard if a proper change has yet been effected.

HAWK AND CHICKEN.

Our policemen are noted for their modest, retiring and dignified demeanor. They rarely accost a pedestrian, unless he is drinking, and then it is a word and a blow, and the blow often comes first. But notwithstanding the fact that they are rarely known to smile and never to joke, one of them made a very apt remark the other day. A young fellow from the backwoods districts, who is new to city life and who thinks it is manly in him to act the drunkard, and who will get drunk if he smells of a cork, was going along the street swinging his arms and shouting at the top of his voice: "I'm a bird in the air." "I'm a hawk on your back," replied the industrious preserver of the public peace, as he collared him and marched him off to the lock-up.

Wife:—There's a tramp in the house; run for a policeman. Husband:—What policeman will I go for? Wife:—"George Rideout." Husband:—"Where shall I find him?" Wife:—"At Billy Grieve's grocery eating apples, I never saw him anywhere else."

It is not according to the genius of the age to exclude the press from deliberative assemblies, and we think that the new Council in ruling out reporters from committee meetings have made a wrong start.

NEW GYMNASIUM.

Master Alexander Thompson and Master Eldon Merrithew have started up a private gymnasium on their own account in a room in the residence of the former lad's father.

SPRING.

The appearance is now that winter is on its last legs. The snow has pretty nearly gone off the roads and streets and the ice in the river has a sickly appearance. Spring, joyous spring is at hand.

A VOY-AGE TO THE MACTNAQUAC.

A young sporting blade who is engaged in the newspaper business on his own account and also occupies the position of clerk in a store on the front street accompanied a sleighing party to the Mactnaquac while the snow was yet good, taking along with him one of St. Mary's fair daughters, Bessie by name. Having many sweet little nothings to say to her not intended for the ears of the public he purposely lagged behind until the other teams were out of sight and not being very well acquainted with the road got off the track on coming to the Mactnaquac bridge and instead of going over it in the regulation style, "head up and tail over the dashboard," he drove down the bank and into an air hole, he and his little ducky being compelled to swim out for safety and not for glory. With the assistance of the neighbors who heard their cries they were at last extricated from their perilous position and team, sleigh and lovers safely landed on terra firma, the ardor of young love perceptibly cooled by the chilling waters of the Mactnaquac.

BUSINESS NOTES.

We take particular pleasure this month in calling the attention of the public to the new ad. of the old and reliable firm of Geo. C. Hunt, Druggist and Apothecary. Should there be any of our subscribers either in town or country who have not as yet patronized him we would advise them to give him a call at the earliest opportunity.

See the ad. of W. E. Seery, merchant tailor in this issue. He offers great inducements to those who are in want of single garments or full suits, ready made and guaranteed to fit perfectly. Give him a call.

We were not able to get out to the country during March on account of the sickness of our wife and the fact that we were changing our place of residence, but fortified with a pair of John Donahoe's best make of long legged boots, we can bid defiance to either the snows of winter or rains of spring. If you are in want of a pair try him and he will guarantee you satisfaction.

The enterprising York St. butcher Stanley A. Chase, who has catered so long and successfully to the wants of the public, has removed to the other side of the street, where with a fine stock of meats, vegetables and poultry, he looks for the same generous patronage from the public in the future as in the past.

The cheapest place to buy Long Boots, at McManus' shoe store.

SPRING 1896.

NEW

CAPEES.

NEW

Blouses,
Wrappers,

Prints,

WHITE-WEAR,

EMBROIDERIES

Grey Cottons,

White Cottons,

Sheetings,

Towels, &c, &c.

ALL AT

LOWEST PRICES.

JOHN J. WEDDALL.