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THERE CHEWERS are made with or without the Patent LICORICE STIP. Trade mark stamp being on every plug. Samples free to any address on receipt of 3 cent postage.

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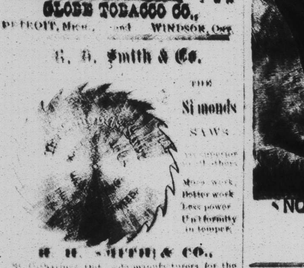

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McINTYRE & STEWART.

The Rural Post.

LINDSAY, FRIDAY, APRIL 29, 1881.

FARM AND FIRESIDE.

[CONDUCTED BY A PRACTICAL AGRICULTURIST.]

Saving Mother

The farmer sat in his easy chair
Smoking his pipe of peace,
While his daughter Mary combed her long
Hair, which was golden and fair.
The maiden had been to the spring with pails
To fill the family jug,
And she told the story of Hickory John and Maud,
Till the tears ran out of her eyes.
"Father, I'm sorry I married Jim," sobbed
Mary, and faint
Was the response the farmer made,
Thinking of his absent saint.
Then he lighted a pipe with a fragment of
Some old forgotten book,
And the smoke curled up to the ceiling
Like a spirit's form in a nook.
"Married, eh? Married, eh?" he said at last
To the girl who was weeping bitterly.
"Married, eh? Married, eh? Well, I
Don't see what I can do about it."
And he puffed at his pipe with a vigorous puff
Which filled the room with smoke,
Through which he looked at his daughter
Mary, who had ceased to cry,
And he said, "Married, eh? Married, eh?
Why, I married your mother!"
Then he puffed and puffed, and the smoke
Curled up to the ceiling in wreaths,
Thinking of days that were long gone by
Ere he had married Keziah.
"Married, eh? Married, eh?" he said
Thirty years before,
Thinking of Mary's mother, who
Was young and fair and poor