

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1887.

## The Young Folks.

KITTY TO SANTA CLAUS.  
Jolly old Kris, what a fellow you are,  
Riding all over the world in the air;  
Shaking down changes, though sales and  
sales.

Fur-covered Kris, you're a regular joke,  
How do you manage to carry such loads?  
How do you manage to keep the right roads?  
How do you know all the good girls and boys?  
Why don't we wake with your clatter and noise?  
How can you youngsters what we all would like best?  
How can you please all the birds in the nest?  
What are you doing the rest of the year?  
Sleeping, I suppose, with your little reindeer.

O, how I'd like to know true if you speak,  
Jolly Kris, you're a regular joke.  
I'll knock you, but I know that you stay,  
When children are watching, quite out of the way.

Kris, when to-night you come round with  
what?

Don't forget Besbie, the washwoman's girl;  
Bring something pretty, for last year, you know,  
That was a chintz when Kris didn't know.

How does it happen they like the rich best?

Kris, that's all wrong, and it isn't the way;

All should be equal on Santa Claus' day.

Kris, good old Kris, I'm afraid I'll be used,

Just as you did when you turned bad.

Dear Kris, when you're stroked and small,

Never mind going to Besbie I'll see.

Bring up her playthings and put them with mine,

Wrapped in a separate paper and twine.

See as it's day, poor sick Besbie I'll see.

And give her the package you leave here with me.

AUNT MILLY'S CHRISTMAS STORY.

"De cuenl le cuenl down in de rockin'-  
cheer, dat Crisimus Eeb, en Bosche scrunch  
hissed down under de bench, at de secon-  
uv de poch. De wnee you'en ham ar  
hangin' jes' over de cuenl, at de bench.

Pretty soon Miss Julia come out, jen de  
cuenl he kiseed her. I seen it, haad I was

watchin' on 'em, from de parlor window.

Den Miss Julia she draw up ar close so  
set down longside uv de cuenl, en dey kiss  
some mo'. I tell you, mon, dey was so sold

another, abo'. So dey went on for one sold

hour, seen to me. Den de cuenl set:

"Julia, he sea, 'I been thinkin' mebbe my  
place might be too little no toky for soot  
yer tas'. I got nigh anter thirty dawgs,  
en dey sometimes kicks up er powerful racket at nights. I live I'll git shid av  
all un 'em, un mo' all, of you sesso, 'ceptin'  
uv Besie, which save my life, he sea.

"En Miss Julia see: 'Dear Abber, by  
no means, or smin' like dat, en started ter  
hug her. But he didn't 'complish de ack,  
kase jes' den Besie he jump up on de bench

on gather the van-ton han in light-on wid-

it. Gentleman I never seeicker 'mifing' in  
all my bo'n days. Miss Julia she fetch

er yell, en brash, 'way fast de cuenl, en dey kiss  
the was mo' makin' de maddes white

bom in de Newfound States.

"De cuenl he come up on try to pacify  
her, but she don't let him come nigh her.

"You go to that nasty, cudsaw dawg,  
dawg belf' terrorro's sun, she ses, en  
her eye shike like er snappin' turtle."

"Why, de po' dawg didn't do no per-

tider harm to her."

"Harm!" ses Miss Julia, en she out  
cryin'; "harm! Didn't he steal my meat  
en make me expose myself?" Oh, I shall  
duv shame!" she ses.

"Never min', he ses, "I'll git yur mac-

hams en yer kin pack," he ses, "en fur  
de exposib." I seen nothin', I was

lookin' fer en stick, he ses.

"Well, you kin dawg dawg or not? ses

Miss Julia, en stampin' her foot.

"Den de cuenl he git mad, too. 'No, I  
won't,' he ses. 'Dat dawg save my life,  
en won't kill him, not even for you,' he  
ses.

"Den yer kin go, Miss Julia ses; 'en  
whut's mo', yer needn't come back. Sence  
yer love er ole dawg better'n me, I don't  
want to see yer never no mo', en she  
boce de house."

"Den de cuenl when she disappear, he  
drap her on his breas' fur minnit  
en fole his arms. He tek one step to'd  
de house en den stop ar shake his head,  
en den he wheel 'roun' en thrue ter de  
gate, straight er soyer. When he git  
to, who shud he fin' waggin' his tail but  
ole Besie. De cuenl raise his han' as if  
hit dawg, but Besie ras up on him en  
put his paw on his shoulder, en de cuenl  
pat him on de head en doun his han'  
end ride away. En he never come back no  
more."

"Miss Julia she pear like a scolded  
stree for er week or so, but she git over it.  
Wimmin ginerly does. En she done gone  
en mard' no count' steeper up ter  
Little Rock, which ain't fer pull on de  
cunned boot."

In Brief, And to the Point.

Dyspepsia is dreadful. Disordered liver  
is misery. Indigestion is a foe to good  
nature.

The human digestive apparatus is one of  
the most complicated and wonderful things  
in existence. It is easily put out of order.

Greasly food, tough food, sloppy food, bad  
cooking, mental worry, long hours, irregular  
habits, and many other things, which  
ought not to be, have made the American  
people a nation of dyspeptics.

But Green's August Flower has done a  
wonderful work in reforming this sad busi-

ness and making the American people so

healthy that they can enjoy their meals  
and be happy.

Remember—No happiness without health.

But Green's August Flower brings

health and happiness to the dyspeptic.

Ask your druggist for a bottle. Seventy-

five cents.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed  
at night and broken of your rest by a sick  
child suffering and crying with pain of Cut-  
ting Teeth? If so, send at once and get a  
bottle of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup  
for Children's Teething. It is the prescription  
of the late Dr. J. F. Fyfe, Action. It cures  
Dysentery and Diarrhoea, regulates the  
Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic  
softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation  
and gives tone and energy to the whole  
system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup"  
for children's teething is pleasant to the  
taste, and is the prescription of one of  
the oldest and best female physicians and  
surgeons in the United States, and is for sale  
by all druggists throughout the world.  
Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure  
and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup,  
"and take no other kind."

## JINGLES AND JOKELETS.

Half as high as the Wye tree, the Wye,  
had the Paraphraphy the day.

There was cook in our house,  
And she was wond'r'ous wife,

She bought Imperial Baking Powder,  
And caused her bread to rise;

And she had the Paraphraphy the day.

Declared with might and main,  
That Imperial was the only B. P.

She would ever use again!

Worms often destroy children, but Pro-

motions Worm Powders destroy Worms,  
and expel them from the system.

It is said in these days:

This injunction applied not only to the

mental but the physical welfare.

Salt rheum, erysipelas and all obstinate humors

of the blood are perfectly curable by Pur-

pose Blood Bitters.

To remove Dandruff—Cleanse the scalp  
with Prof. Lovell's Magic Sulphur Soap. A

delightful medicated soap for the bath.

One trial of Mother Grav's Worm Ex-

terminator will convince you that it is no

equal as a worm medicine. Buy a bottle,  
and see if it does not prove you.

A Frequent Assurance.

Who there that is not frequently  
annoyed by distressing headaches? Suffer-

ers from sick or nervous headache will find

a perfect cure in Barlock Blood Bitters.

Sold by all dealers in medicine.

A crying evil—Children are often fretful  
and ill when worms are the cause. Dr.

Lovell's Worm Syrup safely expel all

Worms.

Brass Nick Nacks, Carvers and Scissors in sets, Pins, Goods, Buttons, Ivory,

Ivory and Bone Cutlery of Hops, Butter's and other comestible makes, Aspirators,

common and plated, Blue and White Enamel Ware, Lamp and Lamp Goods,

the largest assortment in this section of country.

Gongs, Sleigh Bells, Trays, Bass Todd Kettles, Brass East., Brass Fire Irons, Par-

donians, Fire Kindlers, Ash Trays, Bread Knives, Bread Plates, Meat

Choppers, Butter Knives, Butter Spoons, and all articles procurable for the

HOLIDAY SEASON. CALL AND SEE WHAT WE HAVE.

E. W. GILLET, TORONTO, CHICAGO,  
MAN'F'RS OF THE CELEBRATED EASTERN TRADE MARKS.

THE WANZER LAMP  
50 CANDLE POWER.

B. M. WANZER & CO., Manufacturers

HAMILTON, ONT.

Post Lamp, No Globe, No Smoke, No Odor,  
burns with grade of Coal.

Every lamp guaranteed. Without interrup-

tion, with the light, can pit on Nursery attachment

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