pleas return as it hums in yuseful want you to see I am o. k. Yours in much love, Fratical.

P.S. Is your hair strait i like arait. hair mine is curly.

Enclosed Reference.

This is to certify that Andrew Junes in an industrious and sober workman. He has been in my establishment for eight years and has proved honest and satisfactory. Signed

Peter MacMullen.

To Practical.

Thear Sir.

I have thought carefully over your Proposal and have decided to convider it. I am a lovely woman and very tired of the country and should love to live in New York, where for a shall sum I could ride on the Elevated and see the sights which a friend of mine a wealthy New York lady tells me are

fine. Do not think me extravagant or giddy by this. I am very saving but my friend says no real New York Gent ever thinks of ten cents. I mean no offence but if you could give me further particulars with regard to yous family, etc., you would greatly ob-lige me. Believe me Sir with sinccrest regards.

Your faithful.

Well-Wisher. P.S. I think curly hair is sweet.

To Well-Wisher.

Bear W. W.

I got your letter o. k. and want to say i hope i'm a real New York Gent and i want to say you can ride on the and i want to say you can not but the elevated any day you want and ile take you to cony island on our honeymun and anything else you want in reason not to speak of the articulty in the park

not to speak of the animals in the park on Sunday which you get free i want to say i like your stile first fat and if all parties are willing ide like to sort of settle things up by taking a trip to Greenville to see you and sample your cooking which if it is o, k. we can get married rite of my prepail five in the South you wont see them do you like curly hair. i an ao glad mine is early i an very dark

send me time table and let me know when you want me to cum i will bring

when you want me to chin I will bring you a present if agreenable i hope you will not brake off the ma'eb it would be rong it would be foolish too becux i am muking good money i will take you to the flatiron sud grants toom and cony island on our weding tour so no more from your devotted lover

Andrew Jones, Esq.

P.S. i may as well sine my name now as we are so sume to be made one what do you say shall i cum friday next.

Mated by Mail THREE

To Andrew Jone, Esq.

Dear Mr. Jones.

I have received your letter, and given it serious attention. If you will cast your eye over the enclosed time-table you will see that there is a train ar-rives at Martinville at 5.00 p.m. next friday. We have no station here and have to

BUTTER-SCOTCH Is the most delicious sweet for children, and the favourite in England.

CALLARD & BOWSER'S Butter-Scotch

is beyond criticism

Mothers give it their children, because it is pure, and Medical Men. say it is nourishing.



Ask the Confectioner for it, and note the Brand, the "Thistle."

drive twelve miles to Martinville to do

drive twelve miles to Martinville to do our big shopping I can get a fift next Friday and I will meet you there. Martinville is very bustling and all the Young Ladies go to meet the train because sometimes a stranger stops over at Martinville so to avoid Con-fusion and Mistakes will you wear a red carnation. I will do so and will expect you Friday at five, we can get a Lift back and have supper, From your loving, Well-Wisher. loving,

To Miss Jane McHeury.

My Dearest Jane,

I am sitting in my front parlour writing to you. It is all settled and I am so happy. He has auswered and I am to meet hims to-day.

He sent me a lot of perticulars in his last like this, he is 5 ft 11 inches an weighs 182 pounds and has curly eye-lashes to match his hair, just think how sweet

Just think of living in New York City and seeing the sky-scraper; and the Goulds and the wild beasts in the

the Goulds and the wild beasts in the Park and the Antos and seeing them along of Andy too. I've got so I al-ways think of him as Andy now Oh I'm so happy. I've got my blue muslin on with the lace collar you guve me and my best hat with the yellow reses and the red carnatiou stuck in my belt. I thought I'd better get dressed before I wrote you. I feel so queer and shaky but I sup-pose it will pars off. I've got a thick while veil on so as he can get used to

white veil on so as he can get used to

white veri on so as he can get used to use by degrees. Good-by degrees, dood-by degrees, and don't know how huppy I am darling and I owe it all to you. Good-by with loads and loads of bye from

Your loving grateful. Rassee

To Miss Bessie Hopkins.

My Dear Darling Bessie,

My Dear Darling Bessie, I know how you're feeling. I've been there though I'll never be there again unless some accident happens which I'm not looking for. But Bress, I guess it would be a read good idea if I went to the station along with you. You ain't a wounau of the world like me you know, and men's men, and seeing that I lived in New York a, mutter of six mouths and was married and deserted all juside a week I guess it would be a good plan. for me to go along.

for me to go along. If all's O. K. I'd like to see the union of two young hearts though my heart's dead and buried that ais't no reason dead and bured that and no reason why I shouldn't take an interest in my friend's welfare and give them the bene-sit of my experience of life so good-bye Bess dear with much hove and many kisses from your devoted

On the day appointed for the appear-ance of Mr. Jones, the train that was to bear the matrimonial aspirant pulled into the Martinville station and came

to a standstill. The usual crowd of men and women, with the youths and maidens of the town, thronged the station platform, drawn by an idle curiosity as to the kind of human freight that might be denotified that countyr.

Somewhat apart from the Martinvil-lites, and at a point of vantage whence a passenger could not fail to be seen should be descend from the train, stood

two women. The one was a muscular Amazon,

two women. The one was a nuiscular Amnzon, with undershot jaw, and an eye expres-sive of courage and determination. The other was thin, unhappy-looking, and fulgety. Upon her maiden bosone where a red carriation. A thick white veil concealed her face. She peered timidly about her. Three was a sudden buzz of excite-ment in the crowd. The bearts of the unlooked-for had happened. A passenger-a strange man- had stopped a Martinville. He was tall and stalwart; his hair was black, and curied ambroxially; one hand held a bag and is his buttouhole famed a red carnation! Advancing and looking about him, his eye at has treated upon the red car-nation fastened upon Beasie's breast. An expansive smile spread over all the features of the face of the prospec-tive bridegroom-for such he was. With eyes fixed upon Beasis and the wed flower that face of the prospec-tive bridegroom-for such he was.

the bridgroam for such he was. With eyes fixed upon Bessis and the red flower that flared a welcome to him, be strade complemently and confidently to her side.

Still sailing blandly and broatly, he aide a graceful bow from the waist, made a graceful bow from the waid, with all the dignity of a dancing masande ter.

At this moment a shrick, wilder and At this moment a survey, what and more piercing than a steam whistle, reat the air, and Jane, with eye of fire and strong right hand upraised, stood be-fore the astonished stranger. "My husband?" she cried in wrath-

ful frenzied voice

A look of terror swept over the counterrance of the sometime husband and would-be bridegroom. His bag fell un-

he turned and raced down the platform, took a flying leap for the last car of the vanishing train, caught the rail, and felt panting in a heap upon the rear plat-

A brakeman rescued Jones later and A brackenin result of the pair, and assisted him to a weat, into which he sank exhausted. "It's a wise man who knows when he's had enough," he was heard the repert again and ugain as he sat moping his perspiring brow.

In the darkness of a country kitches, two women-a deserted wife and a dis-appointed bride-elect-mingled, that

"What That barpy here," he ex-claimed. Then, with a bowl of terror, evening, their bitter lears.



Makes him as fit as he feels.

Beef Tea and Extract of Meat are stimulants only, they possess no food value-Bovril comprises the whole of the valuable properties of Beef,





