

One day as I wandered I heard a com-

step ('twas raining),

ed the broom:

- ble.
- And nothing is what I could wish
- in a bonnet;
- a shirt;
- time you waste on it; There's nothing that lasts but trouble and dirt.
- November:
- with dust:
- September
- sticks rust.
- slugs in the roses,
- the pies;
- poses.
- ing flies:
- Forever at war and forever alert,
- ter-
- with dirt.
- tioned forever
- of the sea:
- less endeavor
- hold it;
- avert.'
- apron she folded, buried in dirt.

Many are Drive out colds and and combine upon that line.

Not a Nauseating Pill .- The excipient of a pill is the substance which enfolds the ingredients and makes up the pill mass. That of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills is so compounded as preserve their moisture, and they out impairing their strength. Many adhering, are rolled in powders, which melee's Vegetable Pills are so pre-

No news is good news.

shoe pinches than he who wears it. Thistle.

No smoke without fire.

prejudice. No weeping over spilt milk. some sail.

Our care should be not so much to live long as to live to some purpose. None but the brave deserve the fair.

prehensive of contempt.

None so blind as those who will not

tify it.

Nothing dries sooner than tears mind

who can and will.

Nothing is wholly bad.













