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face-you'll se ne again."

Such a good Soup.

Such a little price.

5c. per packet.

Such a thick, nourishing, strengthening soup is Edwards'; so small is the cost that everyone can well afford it.

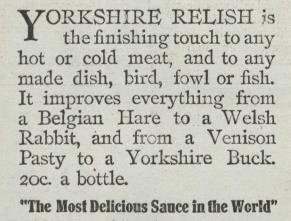
Edwards' Soup is prepared from specially selected beef and the finest vegetables that Irish soil can produce. It comes to you all ready for the saucepan. The cook will find Edwards' Soup a great help in the kitchen. It goes with lots of things that aren't as tasty by themselves ; it strengthens her own soups and there's double the variety in the menu when Edwards' Soup is on the pantry-shelf.

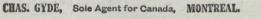
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S.H.B

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Disconcerting. — "Hold up your ands," cried the orator on the soap-- "Hold up your" hands," cried the orator on the soap-box, "you who are in favor of Social-ism—or work for all and a living wage for all!"

A couple of hundred soft, not overclean hands went up. "Ah, our time is coming," cried the

"Ah, our time is coming," cried the speaker exultantly. "Look at that brave show of hands. Where are your anti-Socialists now?" "They're workin'. They're holdin' down their jobs. That's where they are," shouted a small boy.—Washing-ton Star.

Politics, 1911.—"Does your wife

"She want's two," replied Mr. Meek-ton; "mine and her's."—Washington

Star. * * *

The Easiest Way .- The Playwright -"Ah! The audience is calling for the author."

The House Manager-"I hear 'em; but you can get out through the alley and I'll hold 'em back while you beat it."-Philadelphia Evening Bulletin. 18

Making It Worse.-Pete Hamler, the Chicago ball player, on his first trip in the Wisconsin woods was out with Comiskey and several others after partridges. Pete saw one running about thirty feet in front of him and raised big gun to shoot

raised his gun to shoot. "You're not going to shoot him while he's running, are you, Pete?" asked Comiskey. "No," exclaimed Hamler, appalled by his partow cooper from doing a

by his narrow escape from doing a deadly thing. "I'm going to wait until he stops."

A By-Product.—First Caddie—"What you doin', Jimmie?" Second Caddie—"I'm goin' fishin' after this round. Look at all the worms he's dug."—Judge.

* *

Wholesale Killing.—Hospital At-tendant—"Heavens! How did you manage to run over six men?" Motorist—"I started for the hospital with one, and killed the rest on the way."—Town Topics.

Have Their Suspicions. . The Stranger—"Is there a good criminal lawyer in your town?" The Native—"Wall, everybody thinks

we've got one, but they ain't been able to prove it on him."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

To Be Candid.—"What sort of a ticket does your suffragette club favor?"

"Well," replied young Mrs. Torkins, "if we owned right up, I think most

Knew Whom He Meant.—He—"I dreamt that I proposed to a pretty girl last night."

She—"Well, go on! What did I say?"—Sydney Bulletin. * * *

The Duke's Story.—"Daughter, has the duke told you the old, old story

as yet?" "Yes, mother. He says he owes about two hundred thousand plunks." -Washington Herald.

Cheap Exercise.—"You must take exercise," said the physician. "The motor car in a case like yours gives

"But, doctor, I can't afford to keep a motor car," the patient growled. "Don't buy; just dodge them!" said the doctor.—Liverpool Mercury.

Hand Work .-- Doctor --- "I must for--

bid all brain work." Poet—"May I not write some verses?"

Doctor-"Oh, certainly!"-Christian Intelligence.

