

ECONOMICS

Some buy an inferior tea because it is cheap—might as well buy a cheap tea because it is inferior. The same thing, but NOT ECONOMY either way. With

Blue Ribbon

TEA you have STRENGTH, FLAVOR, QUALITY, VALUE—that's ECONOMY.

LOVE AND A TITLE

"This is what I call true enjoyment," goes on Hal, flinging himself full length on the bow, and resting his round chin on his hands, and staring straight up at the sky. "If I had my money as a professional, I'd be a pirate or a smuggler. We only want a couple of kegs of French brandy in the boat to be complete."

about you have, Mr. Van. I'd like to see the honorable in a jersey and high boots. Jeanne, it would be awful fun to get Maud and Georgia on board one day when the wind is blowing a bit fresh, they'd turn queer."

pauses. Jeanne's arm is around his shoulder, and her sweet young face is close, very close, to his. He has not looked at that face since he took her up, but suddenly he glances down and their eyes meet.

are, indeed, rather too fond of light things, and the room is gorgeous and dazzling in mirrors and gilt frames, ornaments in ormolu, and crimson plush. Even the great, white, cold, white enamel-wood, lined out and decorated with gold. The yellow metal is everywhere, from the ceiling to the floor, and the result is, if gorgeous and splendid, rather trying to the eyes.

THE CODLING WORM OF THE APPLE.

By Prof. Lochhead.) The codling worm is the cause of greater loss to the apple industry than any other insect. The extent of the loss to Ontario alone runs up every year into the hundreds of thousands of dollars, and into the millions in the United States, all because the remedies which have discovered by the entomologists, have not been applied by the apple-growers.

While there is but one brood of the codling moth east and north of Toronto, there are two broods west and south of the same place. The different stages of this insect pest should be familiar to the apple grower, for only with this knowledge can he apply his remedies intelligently. The life story may be stated concisely as follows: The insect winter over as a caterpillar in a cocoon in some protected place, and in early June when the blossoms are falling from the apple the adult winged moths appear.

WEAK LUNGS Made Sound and Strong by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

If your blood is weak, if it is poor and watery, a touch of cold and influenza will settle in your lungs and the apparently harmless cough of to-day may become a hacking cough of to-morrow. Weak lungs are an open invitation for consumption to lay upon you the hand of death. The only way to avoid consumption and to strengthen and brace the whole system is by enriching your blood, and strengthening your lungs with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They make new, rich, warm blood. They add resisting power to the lungs. They have saved scores from a consumptive grave.

SPRING POEM.

In the spring the whiskered farmer drinks hard cider from a can, throwing wads of burning language at the insolent hives. In the spring the grand old granger plants his succotash and corn, and the cinchbugs come and eat it, while he sleepeth in the morn. In the spring the old sow wanders to some quiet fen or bayside and returns at seven piglets toddling cutely in her wake.

Automobiles as Cures.

In England medical men are beginning to look upon the automobiles as an excellent aid in the cure of consumption. This is due mainly to the fact that persons riding in motors must do so in the open air, the additional advantage being the exhilaration which goes with it.

Washington's Rules of Conduct.

- 1. Think before you speak.
2. Be courteous to all, but intimate with few, and let those be well tried before you give them your confidence.
3. It is a maxim with me not to ask what, under similar circumstances I would do if I were a man.

doesn't care a darn; and the yard is full of carpets and the trees are full of sheets, and he has to live on sauerkraut, cistern water and sliced beets. Oh, a woman's in her glory, when she tears things all apart, piling beds and chairs and pillows in a way to break your heart. And at night the groaning husband has to sleep upon the porch, and he feels so plump disgusted that he can't enjoy his torch. When the blessed old cleaning's over, then the wife is taken ill, and it keeps her husband basted buying dope and drug and pill; and the mansion is no cleaner then it was when she began, but she'd slay him if he said so—and he is a prudent man.—Nebraska State Journal.

INSECT SENSE.

Protective Mimicry Aids Them Against Race Foes. "In the eyes of the naturalist the world is a vast arena, an every creature a gladiator engaged in a fierce combat with a myriad of enemies," says Waldemar B. Kaempfert in the May number of the Book-Review Magazine, discussing the marvelous adaptation of insects to their environment.

SAFETY FOR CHILDREN.

Mothers should never give their little ones a medicine that they do not know to be absolutely safe and harmless. All so-called soothing medicines contain poisonous opiates that stupefy the helpless little one without curing its ailments. Baby's Own Tablets is the only medicine for infants and young children that gives the mother a positive guarantee that it contains no opiate or harmful drug. Milton L. Hefsey, M.D., McGill University, has analyzed these tablets and says "I hereby certify that I have made a careful analysis of Baby's Own Tablets, which I personally purchased in a drug store in Montreal, and the said analysis has failed to detect the presence of any opiate or narcotic in them." This means that mothers can give their little ones these Tablets with an assurance that they will do good—that they cannot possibly do harm.

AMONG THE CHILDREN.

"Please God, make Mammie Ross a good girl. Please make her a awful good little girl. An' if it ain't too much trouble, please make her so good that I can take her new doll, an' she'll think it's noble and self-sacrificin' never to ask for it back again. Amen."—Cleveland Leader.

Little Adrian was sent into the room for his first view of the new little triplets which the stork had brought to his family. He looked at the lot for a while; then he turned to his mother. "Say, ma," said he, "which of 'em are you going to keep?"—N. Y. Globe.

This is the way little three-year-old Gladys asked her aunt to thread a needle for her:

"Auntie, please hitch up a sew-pin for me and put a tangle in it."

Teacher—Define gentleman. Pupil—A gentleman is a grown up boy who would like to mind his mother.—Ram's Horn.

Little Girl—Your papa has only got one leg, hasn't he? Veteran's Little Girl—Yes. Little Girl—Where's his other end. Veteran's Little Girl—It's in heaven.

Bobby's father had given him a 10-cent piece and a quarter of a dollar, telling him he might put one of the other on the contribution plate. "Which did you give, Bobby?" his father asked him when the boy came from church.

"Well, father, I thought at first I ought to put in the quarter," said Bobby; "but then, just in time I remembered 'The Lord loveth a cheerful giver,' and I knew I could give the 10-cent piece, a great deal more cheerfully, so I put that in."—Youth's Companion.