ISSUE NO. 48, 1908

AT THE TURN OF THE ROAD

On the bastion facing the sea-wall Cita sat alone. Her slim brown hands fully clasped, rested on the parapet, she bent vague unseeing eyes across the dim mesa below to that farther line of haze where swayed twinkling portlights, pale beneath the roseate glow of the sunset. To-morrow the trading fleet would depart, to-morrow would speed the visitors to other lands, bespangled officer and man-jack alike who had shared the month's gay revels, and silence and the grimness of desolation would again descend upon the post until another year was passed.

Many a time had Cita, the commandante's daughter, watched the fleet like a thin silvery thread, melt within the ocean's blue, and turned back to the old life with a smile on her lips and a song in her heart; but now for the first time a strange unrest was upon her. The handsome stranger who had so audaciously claimed her favor at the ball, defying the potent rights of the haughty Don Philipe—would he too betake his insouciant way thither, perhaps never to return? She knew him not, for at the hour of unmasking he of the scarlet domino had disappeared and none might speak his name.

"Oh, he," laughed a mocking voice at her ear, "so deeply mediatze the senorita at hour of duck that spur and heel, nor the thrice-called music of her name, awake her not."

"What wouldst thou of me, Don Philipe?" questioned the girl wearily. Her very humility, so new to her, stung the cavalier to fresh retort.

"Ah," he sneered, "'twere well if the moon shone full on Lamo Pass to-night," and with a curt salute strode past. But in his shadow followed Cita, her light footfalls unnoticed midst the rhythmic clank of his scabbard. What meaning held his words she could not say, but their hidden purport of evil allied itself to the one thought uppermost in her mind, and resolution was instantaneous—she must reach the pass first. She dared not take her pony lest his ringing hoofs on the hard, rocky way mark her for pursuit—no, she must walk or run as best she might. Her only hope of precedence lay in the probability that Don Philipe would tarry for mass, and as he abruptly turned towards the barracks she breathed a little prayer of thankfulness and sped down the narrow trail that opened a mile below into Lamo Pass.

Here was, as Don Philipe well knew, no lighting glint of moon. Its walls of impregnable rock, sheer and converging, were crowded at the top by a dense overgrowth of hanging vine through which no ray might filter. The pass was three, perhaps four, rods in length, and hence the traveller on horse back but a short time within its gloom, yet much might happen in a moment, as the waiting girl knew. Her keen perception had noted Don Philipe's arrival just as she, stifling her rumbling breaths, reached the further aperture. Cautiously creeping for the chaparral to chaparral, she knelt at length in deep shadow at the turn of the road that gave toward the sea. An unnerving shudder shook her at thought of the silent watcher within the rock, but even as it passed the tender lilt of a love song came on the fitful breeze. In vagrant snatches it blew, ever nearer, but Cita with straining eyes, waited. Don Philipe's vengeance was but for one—it would avail her naught to intercept a stranger. On came horse and rider, now grown silent. The hand that held the bridle rein was bare, and from it flashed the scintillant brilliance of an old gem.

"Go not through the pass, senor," said a low, vibrant voice. "One waits to kill."

"Who speaks?" he questioned sternly.

"It is I—Cita," answered the girl slipping softly to his side. "Go not forward,' she entreated earnestly, "certain death awaits."

"And it were sweet to live," he said, "when life holds love."

"Oh, delay not,' she whispered in agonized fear. "Every moment is danger-fraught, lest he have heard—'

"I depart not without thee," answered the man, "for such was my mission to-night. A priest lingers below, and on board the Rolande, true hearts await the master's bride.'

"Thou—thou art—" Cita faltered.

"Stefan, Duke of Acondo," with the gay little laugh she remembered well. "Sought I to behold with mine own eyes these my treasured lands, nor dreamed the gift they held. By these noble orders," reverently he touched the insignia on his breast, "I swear to love and protect thee always. Canst thou trust me?"

"Yes," breathed the girl, "for I—love."

Stooping, he lifted her gently into the saddle before him, and bending his dark head low to rest against her own, where it nestled at his heart, guided the stalwart charger down the winding road that led back to life and the dawn's new joy.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

COAL GAS.

Some Stupendous Figures Regarding This Illuminant in the States

Five hundred and thirteen companies in the United States made 58,000,000,000 cubic feet of coal gas in 1907, according to reports to the United States Geological Survey. Of this product 3,400,000,000 feet were "lost, stolen or strayed." Thirty-six million three hundred and twenty-seven thousand eight hundred and seventy-nine dollars were got for the other 54,600,000,000 feet, or an average of 66 cents a thousand. The product of 1906 averaged 81.4 cents a thousand feet, so gas is evidently "coming down." Though the 1907 product was 35 per cent. greater than that of 1906, the total value was only 10 per cent. more, and the average price a thousand feet declined by 15.4 per cent., due chiefly to the increased product of by-product oven gas, most of which is used for fuel and sold at first hand at much lower rates than those obtained for gas produced as a primary product of gas works.

Pennsylvania has superseded New York as the greatest producer and consumer of coal gas. It 1907 product was 9,300,000,000 feet, about 80 per cent. of which was sold for fuel gas. New York produced 8,300,000,000 feet, of which 5,000,000,000 feet were sold for illuminating, the result being that New York got $2,341,392 more than Pennsylvania for 1,000,000,000 feet less gas, or an excess of 80 per cent. Other ranking States, in order as named, were Massachusetts, Ohio, Michigan, Illinois and Wisconsin. In the production of water gas New York far outranks all the other States with more than one-third of the total output.—N. Y. Sun.

Guess Was Right.

A crowd of small boys were gathered about the entrance of a circus tent in one of the small cities in New Hampshire one day, trying to get a glimpse of the interior. A man standing near watched them for a few moments, then walking up to the ticket-taker he said:

"Let all these boys in, and count them as they pass."

The man did as requested, and when the last one had gone, he turned and said:

"Twenty-eight."

"Good!" said the man. "I guesed just right," and walked off.—Philadelphia "Ledger."

Getting Back.

Mistress—I suppose you'll be wanting several nights off every week, Norah?

New Girl—Only wan, ma'am. I don't belong to half a dozen lodges, th' way your husban' does, ma'am.

PAINS

In Neck, Shoulders, Arms, Joints, Muscles

This means Rheumatism, the disease that next to Tuberculosis plays greatest havoc in the nation. But there is a cure—Ferrozone—a concentrated vegetable remedy that has the power to neutralize Uric Acid, and therefore it cures permanently.

FERROZONE CURES

"For years I have been rheumatic. I tried various forms of relief without success. The disease increased, settled in my joints and muscles; these swelled, caused excruciating pain and kept me from sleeping. My limbs and arms stiffened, my shoulders were lame and prevented me from working. Week by week I was losing strength and despaired of finding a cure. It was a happy day I heard of Ferrozone. Every day I took Ferrozone I felt better; it eased the painful joints, gave me energy and a feeling of new life. Ferrozone cured my rheumatism, cured it so that not an ache has ever returned. Even in damp weather no longer affects me."

(Mrs.) Edw. Warman,
Kent Jnct., N. B.

You will be cured for all time to come by using Ferrozone; try it—now—50c per box, or six boxes for $2.50 at all dealers.

The Reclining Ancients.

We stand and sit too much, according to the views of Dr. Geibke, in a lecture before a body of German physicians. Chairs may have been known to the ancients, but they were used only on extraordinary occasions. Persons of culture as well as barbarians took their meals and their rest reclining. Dr. Kruehe, of Munich, says that to this day the primitive peoples prefer the reclining to the sitting posture, and the fact that they lie not upon the back but upon the stomach accounts for the better and more supple figures of these people.—From the London Globe.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Why Is It?

It is strange to me and I never could see
Just why the people should say
That an owl in a tree is as wise as can be
When he mopes and sleeps all day,
And never a word from him is heard
But just his "Who? Who? Who?"
While he sits and winks and shivers and blinks,
With nothing that's nice to do.

I'm sure if I were only to try
To ask you a question or two,
I could puzzle you more with my three or four
Than this old owl with his "Who?"
For I'd say, "Who?" And I woul try
To find out "How?" and "When?"
I'd beat the owl, with his wise old scowl,
And puzzle the wisest men.

But now instead of nodding her head,
And saying, "The child is wise,"
Mother looks down with a bit of a frown,
And says with a sweet surprise,
"My dear, you know you will older grow,
And then learn how, why, when.
You can't know all till your strong and tall,
Don't ask those things again."

Now I don't see why an owl in a tree
Is wise when he asks, "Who?"
When a boy like me with his questions three,
Is a stupid child. Do you?
—Youth's Companion.

Chip of the Old Block.

"Like father, like son," said the Knowing One.

"In what way were they alike?" asked the Curious One.

"First the old man, when the boy was a child, tried to break his son's will. Now the son is trying to break the old man's."—Baltimore American.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Another Sufferer.

"Ah," said the shabby beggar, as he shivered from the pelting sleet, "you don't mind weather like this?"

"Who doesn't?" hastened the man in the fur-lined overcoat. "Why, it is the hardest weather on automobiles I ever saw in my life." —Chicago News.

Citing an Example.

"People admire a man who stands on his own feet," remarked the moralizer.

"Yes," rejoined the demoralizer, "especially in a crowded car."—Chicago News.

HOLSTEIN VEAL IN CHICAGO.

Chicago is the leading calf market in the world, says the Drover's Journal, of Chicago. From the dairy districts of Wisconsin and Northern Illinois tens of thousands of vealers are brought into Chicago every year. April and May are the two months when they are marketed in largest numbers, although they are coming in all the year long from a few hundred a day to as many as 9,000 a day. The record day's receipts was 9,284 on May 1st, 1906. Last year 421,934 were received, and so far this year 157,000 have passed under the buyer's eye.

The great bulk of vealers come from a few counties in Wisconsin. Strictly speaking, those sections containing the largest number of cheese factories send in the largest number of calves. A line drawn from Green Bay on the north, southwest to Richard Centre, and taking in twenty-five counties in the southeastern portion of the state, would represent the area from which Chicago receives the great bulk of its calves. This area also comprises the great cheese-making section of the state, the greater portion of the nearly 2,000 factories of which Wisconsin boasts being located in these counties.

Calves are sold when from four to six weeks old. They do not run with the cows, but are turned in to suck night and morning. No feed other than the cow's milk is given them. When sold they weigh anywhere from 100 to 160 lbs., although the most desirable weights are from 110 to 125 lbs., as veals of that size dress out best.

The calves from Greene county are mostly all Holsteins, but toward Green Bay they run more to the Durham type. Chicago buyers say the Holstein calves make the best veal, as they have more size for their age. They are larger than the other dairy breeds when born and consequently are larger at six weeks old. While preference is given to Holstein veals, any good fat calf will sell well.

The calves coming from the Holstein sections are all bulls. Dairymen keep and pay a premium on the heifers, as they are wanted for dairy cows, but the bulls are disposed of. It pays better to sell them as veal than to feed them as steers.

Across the Backyard Fence.

Woman with the Sun Bonnet—If anybody asks me what I know about you I shall tell 'em the exact truth."

Woman with the Gingham Apron—If you do, Mag Parkins, as sure as I'm standin' here I'll sue you for slander."

BLACK WATCH

The Name of

Black Watch

On a Tag on a Plug of Black Chewing Tobacco

Stands for Quality.

2273

ANCIENT EXAMPLE.

Caesar tore up the blank telegraph form on which he had started to write something. Taking another sheet, he wrote the words, "Veni, vidi, vici," signed it, and handed it to the operator.

"I was about to make it, 'We have beaten them to a frazzle,'" he said, "but that would set everybody to asking what the once a frazzle is and the other is shorter anyway."

Continuing the reporters to suppress all mention of the incident, he turned away and strode haughtily into his tent. C. W. T.

Awful Thought.

"If Turkey really goes to war," said Frayed Fagin, "can't we beat our way over dere an' den come back an' pose as war heroes?"

"No Turkey for mine," replied Gritty George. "I wouldn't go over dere for a fortune. Somebody might give us a Turkish bath."—Boston Post.

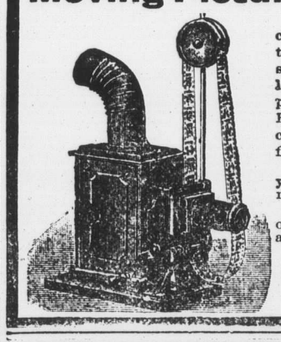
Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in cows.

Glorious Victory.

"You had a political debate in your district school building last Saturday night, Uncle Sime, I understand. How did it go off?"

"We win. Whenever the other fellers tried to talk we turned loose two dozen cowbells, a lot o' fishhorns, a bugle, a bass drum, and a horse fiddle, an' they guv it up an' quit. By George, they didn't git to say a blamed word!"

Moving Picture Machine Free



This is a genuine Moving Picture Machine, showing every movement in scenes taken from actual life. There is a very strong reflector behind the lamp and the lenses are of great power, throwing up the pictures to an enormous size on the screen. Every picture shows the most brilliant colors. The subjects are various and the films are all different.

Moving pictures are very popular and you can make barrels of money with this machine.

We give it FREE for selling 1½ dozen of our fast selling Peerless Skirt Supporters and Hair Waverset at 25c. each. Write to-day.

Address
THE QUEEN CITY SUPPLY CO.,
TORONTO, ONT.
Dept. 106

THE FAVORITES

EDDY'S "SILENT" MATCHES

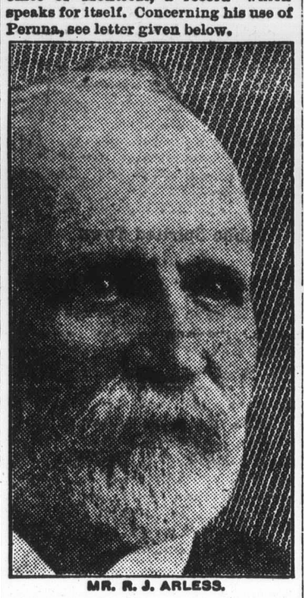
"Silent as the Sphinx!"

THE MOST PERFECT MATCHES YOU EVER STRUCK

Always, everywhere in Canada, ask for Eddy's Matches

NASAL CATARRH PRODUCES DEAFNESS RELIEF IN PE-RU-NA.

Mr. R. J. Arless, 401 City Hall Ave., Montreal, Quebec, is an old gentleman of wide acquaintance, having served thirty-eight years in the General Post-office of Montreal, a record which speaks for itself. Concerning his use of Peruna, see letter given below.



MR. R. J. ARLESS.

"I have been afflicted with nasal catarrh to such a degree that it affected my hearing.

"This was contracted some twenty years ago by being exposed to draughts and sudden changes of temperature.

"I have been under the treatment of specialists and have used many drugs recommended as specifics for catarrh in the head and throat—all to no purpose.

"About three years ago I was induced by a confrere in office to try Peruna.

"After some hesitation, as I had doubts as to results after so many failures, I gave Peruna a trial, and am happy to state that after using eight or ten bottles of Peruna I am much improved in hearing, and in breathing through the nostrils."

INTELLIGENT READER.

Mr. Jones, of Camden, went to dine one evening with a friend. He imbibed quite freely, and the result was that he got "pretty mellow.'

As he started home, he realized his condition, and pondered how to conceal it from his wife.

"I'll go home and read," he said to himself. "Whoever heard of a drunken man reading?"

He reached home and went to the library, and commenced to read. Mrs. Jones later appeared on the scene.

"What on earth are you doing?" she asked.

"Reading, my dear; I'm reading,' he replied.

"Reading?" said his wife scornfully. 'What are you reading?"

"That book's been in the house for the last twenty years, so if you don't like it I'm not going to tell you," he replied.

"You old idiot; shut up that value and come to bed," she answered scornfully.—Philadelphia Ledger.

SOLD ON TRIAL

It must give satisfaction or you don't pay for it.

The "CHAMPION" Gas and Gasoline Engine

is the only Gasoline Engine that you can try before you buy. I know what the "Champion" will do, and I want you to be fully satisfied with it before you pay for it. The price is low. Full particulars free.

Wm. Gillespie, 98 Front St. E., TORONTO

All Questions Answered.

In a book store in Georgia stands a glass tank filled with water, in which there is a single goldfish. Hanging on the outside of the tank is a placard, which contains the following answers to questions which the proprietor of the shop had got tired of replying to by word of mouth:

This is a goldfish.
It is alive.
There is only one of it.
We got it from a boy.
We do not know where the boy got it.
It has never died.
We feed it whenever we want to.
It eats what we give it.
That is water it is in.
We get the water out of a well.
We do not know how old it is.
We have had it ever since we got it.
We have had more, but have not got them now.
If it sleeps we do not know it.
We change the water as often as we want to.
We do not know how long it will live.
We do not miss the water it drinks.
We do not know how large it will grow.
We can catch it, but do not want to.
When we get too much water in the tank we take part of it out.
This is all we know about it.
It is not for sale.—Youths' Companion.

The Early Military Band.

A little more than seventy years ago there was no such thing as a brass band in existence. The very first band entirely of brass dates, in fact, no further back than 1835. Prior to that time even our military music was produced almost entirely from instruments of wood, and as recently as 1783 a full regimental band consisted of two oboes, two clarinets, two horns and two bassoons.

As showing the important part played by the "sounding brass" in our bands today it is sufficient to mention that in an up to date first class band of, say, forty-two pieces there would probably be found from eighteen to twenty horns, to say nothing of saxophones, which are partly clarinet and [illegible] m.

If there is a mir[illegible] a woman will always look before she leaps, if it is only to see that her hat is on straight.

FOREST SCHOOLS.

Two Already Established In Canada; Third In Prospect.

Two schools of forestry are now in operation in Canada. Of these, that at the University of Toronto is the older. This was inaugurated in the autumn of 1907. It is a distinct faculty of the university and has a staff of one professor, two lecturers and an assistant.

The head of the school and dean of the faculty of forestry is Dr. B. E. Fernow. He is German by training, a graduate of the celebrated forest school at Muenden, and has also studied at the University of Koenigsberg. He has, however, been a resident of this continent for over thirty years, was for twelve years (from 1886 to 1898) chief of the division of forestry of the United States Department of Agriculture, after which he was head of the New York State College of Forestry, connected with Cornell University, from 1898 to 1903. After several years passed as consulting forest engineer, he organized the Department of Forestry at the Pennsylvania State College, and thence came directly to the University of Toronto to organize the faculty of forestry in that university.

The course at the University of Toronto is an undergraduate one, requiring four years of study. It leads to the degree of Bachelor of Science in Forestry (B. S. F.), with the post-graduate degree of Forest Engineer (F. E.), after at least three years practical work.

The University of New Brunswick, at Fredericton, N. B., also offers a four year undergraduate course in forestry, leading to the degree of Bachelor of Science in Forestry (B. S. F.). The course was inauguarted at the beginning of the present session (1909-09). The professor in charge is Mr. R. B. Miller, M. A., M. F., a graduate of the Yale Forest School, one of the leading forestry schools on the continent.

In the Province of Quebec steps are also being taken to establish a school of forestry. Courses of study in forestry or preparatory to forestry are also offered by various other universities and agricultural colleges.

Concerning Canned Peaches.

"It appears to me," ventured the storebox politician, "that the efforts of Presidential candidates to outdo each other in making speeches into phonographs must have a limit."

"Perhaps each one is trying to break his record," suggested the weary listener. —Puck.

We believe MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best:

Mathias Foley, Oil City, Ont.
Joseph Snow, Norway, Me.
Charles Whooten, Mulgrave, N. S.
Rev. R. O. Armstrong, Mulgrave, N. S.
Pierre Landers, sen., Pokemouche, N. B.
Thomas Wasson, Sheffield, N. B.

Is London Dull?

It will come as a surprise to most people to learn that Americans are tiring of London, and that they are shunning our metropolis. It certainly has not seemed so this year, but it is nevertheless declared by shipping people that fewer visitors from across the Atlantic have landed at our ports. London, it is declared, is regarded as dull, and there is nothing to do at night. Americans are anxious to see "night life" in a city, and they, therefore, prefer Paris and other continental cities. Furthermore, our motor speed limit is resented. These, at any rate, are the reasons given.—London News.

CELERY KING

Why Not Both

Josh Billings, the quaint philosopher whose maxims are full of homely wisdom, once said: "The longer I live the more I believe a good set of bowels are worth more than a good set of brains." Celery King makes good bowels. 25 cents, at dealers or by mail. S. C. Wells & Co., Toronto. 320

He is Watching.

In one of his letters to John Sterling from Scotsbrig Thomas Carlyle says: "One night late, I rode through the village where I was born. The old kirkyard tree, a huge old gnarled ash, was nestling itself softly against the great twilight in the north. A star or two looked out, and the old graves were all there, and my father and my sister; and God was above us all." What comfort is this for the soul bewildered by life's sudden changes! He is watching. He knows. He will not fail us. Above the graves where His saints are sleeping, above the homesteads where His children are sleeping, God is above us all.

Florida and The South

Via New York and Philadelphia are reached by through trains from Suspension Bridge via the Lehigh Valley Railroad. For full particulars address R. S. Lewis, 54 King street east, Toronto, Ont.

Sewing Room Vaudeville.

"It's nip and tuck with me," said the Sewing Machine, "though I often strike the seamy side."

"I do something of a reel," announced the Spool Cotton.

"I have a good eye for the thread of a plot," complacently declared the Needle.

"I gather interest as I go along," boasted the Ruffler.

"I do a pretty smooth turn in my cancan,' 'modestly remarked the Oil.

"When I try to do anything," mournfully remarked the Eye, "I get the hook." —Baltimore American.

CORNS CURED IN 24 HOURS

You can painlessly remove any corn, either hard, soft or bleeding, by applying Putnam's Corn Extractor. It never burns, leaves no scar, contains no acids; is harmless because composed only of healing gums and balms. Fifty years in use. Cure guaranteed. Sold by all druggists 25c. bottles. Refuse substitutes.

PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR

The Wagon With Arms.

Little Dorothy appeared to be in high good humor when her neighbor passed her on the sidewalk. In one chubby hand she held a little tin pail, while the other contained some small article, evidently.

Neighbor—What makes you so happy, Dorothy?

Dorothy—Oh, why, I'm a-waitin' for the man that has the wagon with arms. 'Scuse me"

Suddenly the little girl danced up and down in high glee and ran away to meet the ice cream push-cart man just rounding the corner.

Womanly Health

HOW TO PRESERVE IT

The good looks of every woman depend largely upon the proper working of her stomach and other internal organs.

If your stomach is strong and digestion is good, the cheeks flush with color, eyes dance and sparkle, breath will be pure, and your hair smooth and glossy.

Let indigestion creep in, and the skin becomes sallow and rough, pimples break out, eyes get dark-circles, ill-breath is all too apparent.

Get the stomach toned up with Dr. Hamilton's Pills—they increase the secretion of the gastric juices, promote vigorous digestion, increase the supply of blood, and thereby invigorate the entire system.

Dr. Hamilton's Pills

CURE WOMAN'S ILLS

The system is quickly won back to a normal healthy condition by Dr. Hamilton's Pills, and every girl or woman who uses this remedy will show it in a clear, wholesome complexion and a sound, healthy body. Sold in 25c boxes by all dealers.

HIS MONEY'S WORTH OR "BUST."

Robert Herrick, the novelist, said at a recent luncheon in Chicago.

"There is a type of American wife who in her greed for wealth and display brings unhappiness on herself. She rather reminds me of the fat man and the table d'hote dinner.

"This man enters a restaurant that served a dinner at the fixed rate of 75 cents. He knotted a napkin about his neck and fell to heavily—so heavily, in fact, that the waiter, after a whispered conversation with the proprietor, approached him and said:

"'Beg pardon, sir, but I'll have to charge you a quarter extra; you eat so much.'

"The fat man, red and short of breath from his excessive gorging, said earnestly:

"'For goodness' sake, don't do that! I'm nearly dead now from eating 75 cents' worth. If you make me eat another quarter I'll bust.'"—Washington Star.

You buy a typewriter because you have matter to write. To have it written in the best and most expeditious way, you buy the Underwood Typewriter.

UNITED TYPEWRITER CO. LIMITED
7 Adelaide St. East - TORONTO

Poor Time for Jollification.

The brave ship was wallowing in the waves that threatened to engulf her at any moment.

Hastily the captain ordered a box of rockets and flares brought to the rail, and with his own hands ignited a number of them in the hope that they would be seen and the passengers and crew rescued.

'Mid the rockets' red glare a tall, thin, austere individual found his way with difficulty to the rail and spoke to the captain.

"Captain," he said, "I must protest against this dare-devilishness. We are now facing death. This is no time for a celebration."—Success Magazine.

BETTER THAN SPANKING.

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W. 8, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instrutions. Send no money, but write her to-day if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child, the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

A Sixty Pound Catfish.

The biggest catfish caught in the Kentuck River for a long time was caught last night by Sanford Carter at Polsgrove's Landing. It weighed 60 pounds, and when tied to a rail on the shoulders of two men its tail touched the ground. Mr. Carter brought the big fish to Frankfort this morning and had it on exhibition. Several years ago a catfish weighing 115 pounds was caught just below the lock, but the one caught last night holds the record for recent fishing. —From the Frankfort News.

SALADA CEYLON TEA

The cheapest tea to use is not the lowest priced. You can buy tea a few cents a pound cheaper that will make a drink, but if you want an absolutely pure, healthful, cleanly prepared tea use "Salada." It is infinitely more delicious and decidedly more economical than other teas, because it goes farthest.

THIS ORIGINAL DOCUMENT IS IN VERY POOR CONDITION