(Niagara Falls, N. Y., Gazette.)

"Who," asks a reader, "are the hardest worked and poorest paid class of laborers?"

Well, we have not made a careful ex amination of all the labor reports and conditions may be radically changed from what they used to be, but our recollection of thirty or thirty-five years ago is that the farmers' wives of that date held the record for long hours of labor and poor pay. The average farm er was not mean to his wife in those days, but circumstances seemed to make essary for the wife to do as much work as three women ought to have done. Often she rose at between 3 and 4 o'clock in the morning and got break fast for her husband and maybe two or three hired hands. After breakfast she milked about six cows, strained the milk and put it away in the milk house. During the forenoon she whiled away her time churning a few gallons of cream in the old-fashioned dash churn. the butter came in half an hour maybe it didn't. Then there was the butter to work and he fashioned into Of course the house had to be swept and the beds made. Bread and pies had to be made and baked. On Monday the washing had to be done. Before it could be filnshed dinner had to be prepared for a lot of men with appetites that would make that of an anaconda seem mincing and sickly. While the men took the noon rest the woman washed the dishes and carried the empty crocks down to the spring house. In the afternoon, in berry time she picked a bushel or two of berries rested herself putting them up in cans for winter use. Then she got sup-pr ready and after that washed the dishes again, swent the house. the six or seven cows, and from that on to 10 o'clock mended torn garments, put patches on the boys' pants, darned the farmer's socks and sewed the buttons on his shirts. She worked on the eight-hour plan, two shifts per day of eight hours each. It was no particular wonder that many a farmer's wife at forty looked like a woman of sixty. Her hair grew prematurely grey and the lines of care and worry came into her face while it still ought to have been

fresh with the plumpness of youth.

An increase of the farmer's landed possessions means for the furmer's wife an increase of labor. He could hire help, but it was hard to get hired girls on the farm. It is perhaps much sincerely hope so, for in the old days the farmer's wife worked more hours and worked harder while she did work than any other laborer we knew anything about.

RUSSIAN RAILWAY WONDER.

When the railroad between Mosco and St. Petersburg was opened, an old peasant determined to take a ride on it peasant determined to take a rue on to "Mother Moscow." The down express and the up express met at Bologoe half-way between St. Petersurg and Moscow—and the passengers of both trains were allowed half an hour for supper. Among the people who alight ed from the other train, the old peasant recognized a friend whom he had not seen for a long time. They had a de-lightful chat together wer their tea in he restaurant, and then, without an thought of what he was doing, the old peasant boarded his friend's train instead of his own. The talk was very merry for some time, but at last the old man became grave and silent, and appeared to be puzzling deeply over something. At last he broke out: "Ah, Ivan, what a wonderful thing are these railroads. Here we sit in the same car going to Moscow and you to St. Pe tersburg!"-Dundee Advertiser.

HE WAS TOO PARTICULAR.

Lord Talbot Demalahide was talking in New York, says the ilMwaukee News bout the thoroughness of the customs investigations.

"The smuggier," he said, "is bound to be detected if he tries his little game in your metropolis. The smuggier's precartions against detection at this port are as vain and ludicrous as the preautions of the dreaming Irishman.

"An Irishman, you know, once dreamed that he was visiting the late \$ueen Victoria.

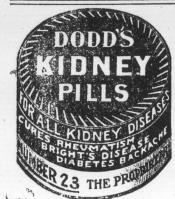
'Will you have a drink?' the Queen to him. said to him.
"'I will." said the Irishman. 'A drop
of Irish, of coorse, hot be preference. of Irish, of coorse, hot be preference, your Majesty."
"So the Queen put on the kettle, but when the water boiled the noise awoke "St. Patrick!" said he. "I'll take it cold next time."

THE SHORTER CATECHISM

(Montreal Gazette)

A Winnipera cleagyman blames the Westminster Catechism for the small attendance of children at some of the Presbyterian Sunday Schools. He thinks the doctrines of the work will not stand criticism in the light of modern knowledge. Some may think they have ground for such a contention. It is doubtful, though, if any of the higher critics in crestion are in the Sunday school classes. The Westminster Catechism is meat for strong men that pot many in their Sunday school age are able to appreciate. The sporting fields are more likely to account for the deficiency noted. (Montreal Gazette)

"Better pull down the window cur tains," said the guest at the mountain 'remember the moun hotel to his wife



WHEN SUMMER COMES

GUARD YOUR BABY

The summer months are dangerous of the year for the little one. The complaints of this season come so quickly that often a ous little life is beyond aid the mother realizes baby is ill. diarrhoea and cholera infantum are all rife at this time. The mother must guard her baby's health every minute. She must be careful of food and careful that his stomach sweet and his bowels move regularly and freely. To do this nothng can equal Baby's Own Tablets they are mother's best friend at all s of the year, but more especially in the summer, when, if given occasionally, they act as a preventative of those dreaded summer trou-bles, or if they do come on suddenly the Tablets will just as quickly remove the cause and baby will soon be well again. The Tablets are sold by medicine or by mail at 25 cents a box he Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

WHY TIRES WEAR OUT.

Manager Anderson Protests Against

Blaming Manufacturer.
"Fifty per cent. of all pneumatic tire that go to pieces do so not because they receive careless handling," declared J. D. Anderson, general sales manager of the United States Tire Company after a thair-raising ride with a speed maniac who used tires about as he would a road "There isn't a tire manufacturer n the world who can turn out tires that will stand up under the usage some me give them. Even if tires were made of ron they would still have trouble

"Every time a driver applies rakes with violent force, causing brakes wheels to scrape along the pavement roadway, he inflicts an injury to the tread that cannot help but materially reduce the mileage he will get out of the tire. The same applies to faulty start-ing of the car. And the grinding effect exerted on the casings by running in street car tracks and scraping along the curb in stopping is sure to lessen the strength and wearing qualities of a tire. speed is an expensive way of showing skilful driving. Don't complain of tire cost if you do it. Bills are sure to be out of proportion to mileage service ob

"The speed at which a car should b driven is a question eavry motorist has to settle for himself. And his pocketbook must be the reckoning basis. Speed nothing in common. High speed produce high cost of tire maintenance. In the nature of things the manufacturer must shoulder responsibility for a great deal of tire trouble, but he should not be blamed when the driver of the car is clearly at fault" clearly at fault."

This is to certify that I have used MINARD'S Liniment in my family for years, and consider it the best liniment on the market. I have found it excellent for horse flesh.

W. S. PINEO. "Woodlands," Middleton, N.S.

SLUMS IN CANADA.

(Windsor Record.)

With the tide of foreign immigration problem of the slums. Most of these new arrivals start right in where they left off in the old country and here is the result

The foreign housing problem. Dark rooms Back-to-back houses sement and cellar dwellings Unsanitary privy pits. lack of drainage Inadequate water supply. Exorbitant rents.

Overcrowding of houses, rooms and These were the conditions found by

the medical health department in To-ronto. They exist in Montreal, in Ot-tawa. Winnipeg and Vancouver. They are also creeping into the smaller cities. Some municipal system more effective than the ordinary local board of health usually supine and inefficient, is needed to cope with the evils of slundom be-fore they get a strangle hold on this young and growing country.

TO SAVE TIME FOR SURGEONS. Success is responsible for this one on the doctors: Three doctors were operating on a man for appendicitis. After the operation was completed one of the doctors missed a small sponge. The patient was re-opened, the sponge found within, and the man was sewed up again. Immediately the second doctor missed a needle. Again the patent was opened and close. Then the third doctor missed a pair of scissors. "Gentlemen," said the victim, as they were about to open him up again, "for heaven's sake, ... you're going to

heaven's sake, ... you're going to keep this up, put buttons on me." Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

BEST PLACE FOR IT.

A school teacher, pressing home the lessor of the varied position of the eye in different animals, asked of the class: "Now children, supposing you could have but one eye, where would you choose to have it?" choose to have it?"
Sundry and diverse answers were given but small Jimmie capped the climax.
"If I could have but one eye, I'd have it or the end of my finger, so's I could bok. it through the knot hole and see the ba'l game any time I liked."

MET HIM HALF WAY.

Beggar—"Please, mister, a dime for a poor blind man." Old Gentleman—"But you are only blind in one eye." Beggar-"An right, make it a ickle then."

CANINE IMMUNITY.

Dogs Employed in Novel Fashion Plague Fighters.

A Myeore correspondent, writing to the London Daily Graphic, states that in that part of Madras plague has been rife. There were in one district 820 deaths in three months.

Innoculation will not stamp out

plague; it merely affords temporary protection to man, he says: "To get rid of plague we must get rid of plague-mfected fleas. The Government messures are, when dead rats are found in ures are, when dead rats are found in a house, to cause it to be evacuated and take off the roof. The plague-infected rats, finding no food or shelter in the house, make for the next house and carry infection with them. The infected fleas that have escaped from the bodies of the dead rats are still left in the house and it takes months to destroy of the dead rats are still left in the house, and it takes months to destroy them, as all disinfectives have so far proved of little use.

"We have had dead rats in my bungalow, and in the different houses on the

low, and in the different houses on the mine, on six different occasions. When a dead rat is found in any house I have the body taken up with a pair of tongs, saturated with kerosene oil, and burnt. I turn in three or four dogs, and keep them in the house till evening. The infected fleas get into the hair of the dogs. The dogs are taken out in the evening, rubbed over with common castor oil which instantly kills the fleas, as it clogs their breathing apparatus, and washed with carbolic soap. This I repeat for three or four days. At nights I place plenty of rat food in the room, to attract the rats, and set wire traps. "I have thus destroyed hundreds of "I have thus destroyed hundreds of rats which may have been plague-infect-ed, and also got rid of the fleas, which are the chief source of danger. Dogs are immune from plague. I con sider the dog the most valuable preven tive of plague, for not only does he kill more rate than a cat, but he also traps the plague-infected fleas. I think experiment is worth repeating."

Dr. C. Gordon Hewitt, Dominion Entomologist, says, referring to the infantile death rate from intestinal diseases and diarrhoea spread by the house fly, he believes that the co-called harmless fly is yearly causing the death of thousands of infants, as well as spreading the germs of typhoid Wilson's Fly Pads are fever. the only thing that will rid your house of these dangerous pests.

THE ROAD TO HAPPINESS. This is the road to Happiness: Start No, from Where You Are; "Turn to the Right and keep straight

And you'll not find it far

Along the Path of Willing Feet
And over Heartease Hill;
Across the fields of Sweet Content,
The stream of Glad Good-will; Then through the lane of Loving Heart,
The gate that's called To-day,

And down the steps of Little Things Into the Common Way And take the Cloak of Charity, The staff of Wise Employ, A loaf of Bread of Daily Grace, A flask well filled with joy;
A word of cheer, a helping hand,
Some good to give or share,
A bit of song, a high resolve,
A hope a smile, a prayer.

And in the Place of Duty Done, Beside the Door of Home, You'll find the House of Happiness— For Happiness does not roam.—Annie Johnson Flint, in Sunday School Times.

HAD NOTHING ON HIM. Rabbi Joseph Silverman, the noted oclitan, tells an amusing anecdote of an Englishman and a Scotchman, who were

agging in loud tones.
"Me man," said the Britisher, "tain" hoften a person is tooken fer royalty, but I've been mistook for th' Prince of Wales in me younger days."
"Hoot, man," answered the Scot, "I myself, have been called th' Duke of Ar-

The man selling collar buttons paused to listen. "Dat's nuttin'," said he with a deprecatory gesture; "I vas meetin' ah friend in Ravingten strit, an' he shout-ed: 'Oh, Holy Moses! Is it you?"

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in

EARLY BIRD GETS THE MONEY

(Philadelphia Record) (Philadelphia Record)
"I dined with Henry James, the American novelist," said a magazine editor,
"at his London club, the Athenaeum.
Over the dessert I reproached him for the dreadful way he coasts the morals and manners of our millionaires in "The Jolly Corner." James said they deserved roasting—and to prove it he told me a story.

roasing—and to prove it he told like a story.

"He said a New York multi-millionaire got converted one night at a revival meeting and, standing up in his place, declared that his conversion retroactive, and he proposed to make restitution to anyone he had ever wronged.

"Well, about two o'clock that morning the millionaire was awakened by a long ring at the bell. He put his head out of the window.

ring at the bell. He but with window.
"I fam Thomas J. Griggs," was the reply. I heard about your conversion and Id'like you to pay me back that \$200.000 you cheated me out of in the receivership." \$200.00° you cheated me out of in the U. B. D. receivership."

"All right, I'll pay you, said the millionafre. "But why the deuce," he added angrily, 'do you want to ring me up at this hour?"

"Well, you see,' was the reply. 'I thought I'd come early and avoid the rush."

A REAL PATRIOT. Senator LaFollette once illustrated patriotism with a telling story. The quent Senator said:

"I would bid all these rosy boys I see before me to be as patriotic as a lad I knew in my native Primrose. "This lad was once asked by our Sun-day School teacher: "Who was the first man, Johnny?"

"Who was the first man, Johnny?"
"George Washington,' Johnny replied
"The teacher smiled.
"Have you to gotten Adam, Johnny? he said, gently.
"'Oh,' said Johnny, with a sneer, "if
you count foreigners!"

Hoax—Here! an article written by a

The hotter the weather the more the scientist who says that insects have emotions. He claims he has frequently seen a mosquito weep. Joax—Well, I've often geen a moth ball.

A SLOW LIVER **CAUSES HEADACHES**

Why a Mild Liver Remedy is Much Safer Than Headache Wafers.

Most headache wafers contain Phena cetine, Antipyrine, Acetanilid, and in many cases, analysis shows they contain destructive, harmful opiates. They do incalculable injury to the system and should be looked upon with suspicion and distrust. When headache is due to the liver-don't try to "drug" the head

A well-known resident of Lebanon Mr. J. F. Flemming, tells the following experience: "I think I must have the most sluggish sort of liver. In the morning my mouth was bitter and that foul soft-feeling that tells you, 'no breakfast needed here this morning.' A cup of coffee would sort of brace me the but in two hours. I was disposed to cup, but in two hours I was disposed to quit work, all energy having oozed out of me. Supper was only my good meal, but I guess I didn't digest very well, for I dreamt to beat the band. A friend put me wise to Dr. Hamilton's Pills. I think they must have taken hold on my liver, perhaps my stomach, too, because from the very start they made things go right. Look at me now—not sleepy in the daytime, but hustling for the mighty dollar and getting fun out of life every minute. That's what Dr. Hamilton's Pills have done for me—they have rebuilt and rejuvenated my entire

To keep free from headaches, to fee young and bright, to enjoy your meals, to sleep sound and look your best, noth-ing can help like Dr. Hamilton's Pils 25c per box, all dealers, or The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ontario,

REMEDY FOR "THE GROUCHES. (By Winifred Sackville Stoner, Jr.)

(By Winifred Sackville Stoner, Jr.)

Of all the dreaded bugs and germs that in this earth abound.

No bugs in greater number have ever yet been found

Nor looked upon with terror more by big folks and by small

Than grouch bugs, which are awful pests and come to one and all.

They make us, oh, so cranky that we would like to yell

And think of all the horrid things about our friends to tell,

When other folks are smiling the grouch bug's yictim cries: bug's victim cries;
When other folks are dancing the grousick heave big sighs.

A great and noted doctor says the grouch bug is but found Within the torrid climate where heat waves will abound. And that the bug will never live in wom-an, babe or child; an, babe or child;
But always seeks a man's stout frame,
and makes him cross and wild.
But though I'm young I truly think that
this is not quite true.
For well I know some little girls, and
boys and ladies, too,
Who have the awful grouches and get
quite fiercely mad.
So that they act like demons who never
can be glad.

My daddy says the only cure which he id always use folks who got the grouches, and other folks abuse. Would be to give a ducking, with water, freezing cold.
So that they'd be so chilly they couldn't even scold, But for the kiddles of my age who let this bad bug in, He recommends the touching of peach limb to bare skin.

of sugar costs but little Caurence

you get the best that money can buy. Its recognized economy—its delightful flavor, and crystal purlty makes it a favorite wherever is used.

Order St. Lawrence Sugar and note the decided superiority there is be-tween it and the ordinary nameless Sugar. J. LAWRENCE SUGAR REFIN-ING CO., LIMITED. MONTREAL.

The Washerwoman's Song

(By the late Fugene F. Ware) (By the late rugene F. war In a very humble cot, In a rather quiet spot, In the suds and in the soap Workqed a woman full of hope; Working, singing all alone, In a sort of undertone, "With a Saviour for a friend, He wi'l keep me to the end."

Sometimes happening along,
I had heard the semi-song,
And I often used to smile
More in symp: hy than guile;
But I never s. a word
In regard to what I heard
As she sang about her Priend,
Who would keep her to the end.

Not in sorrow nor in glee,
Working all day long was she,
As her children, three or four,
Played around her on the floor;
But in monotones the song,
She was humming all day long,
"With the Saviour for a Friend,
He will keep me to the end."

It's a song I do not sing,
For I scarce believe a thing
Of the stories that are told
Of the miracles of old;
But I know that her belief
Is the anodyne of grief
And will always be a friend
That will keep her to the end.

Just a trifle lonesome she,
Just as poor as poor could be,
But her spirits always rose,
Like the bubbles in the clothes,
And though widowed and alone,
Cheered her with the monotone,
Of a Saviour and a Friend,
Who would keep her to the end.

I have seen her rub and scrub
On the washboard in the tub,
While the baby sopped in suds,
Relled and tumbled in the duds,
Or was paddling in the pools,
With old scissors stue in spools
She still humming of her Friend,
Who would keep her to the end.

Human hopes and human creeds, Have their root in human needs, And I would not wish to strip, From that washerwoman's lip, Any song that she can sing, Any hope that song can bring; For the woman has a Friend Who will keep her to the end.

GARDEN TOGS

Do you garden?
And what do you wear?
Oh, please, not any old thing.
One may really look fit for garden-

ng. Khaki makes a very good short skirt. Some prefer dark blue in a similar naterial. Many think the one-piece dress the

ore comfortable. A wide brimmed shade hat is much ooler than a sunbonnet.

Khaki laced boots are advised, though many will wear ordinary lo wsorts.

PRESERVE DON'TS

Don't make a mistake and wait until the special fruit is nearly over and then

pay the highest prices for it. Don't think overripe fruit makes good

erves or jellies. Don't ever use anything but the choi est materials for good results.

Don't use what is called "A" or soft white sugar, or brown; use granulated white sugar for all preserves or jellies. Don't use granulated sugar for spiced fruits; use light brown only.

Don't make spiced fruit too sweet; four pounds of light brown sugar to

seven pounds of fruit is a good propor Don't use an abundance of spices—too

nuch makes it taste bitter.

Don't cover preserves or jellies while ooking; they are apt to boil over. Don't use cold sugar for jellies; mea-sure the strained fruit juice; to each pint allow one pound of the best granulated sugar; put it on a platter in the ven o heat and add it to the boilng liq-

or jars and not expect accidents; have the glasses or jars in scalding water, rinse well, then fill as quickly as pos-Don't allow preserves to stand about

Don't put hot preserves in cold glasses

after they are cold; put melted parrafin on, cover with lide, wash off every trace of stickiness, and put in a cool, dark place for future use. Don't cook preserves over a gas range without an asbestos mat. Don't let them cook without stirring,

ven when the fire is low. Don't neglect to drop apples, pear peaches, and all light colored fruit in a bowl of cold water as you do them, to prevent discoloration before cooking.

SUMBURN. BLISTERS SORE FEET Let it give, YOU ease Druggists and Show a Pam Buk

CHICAGO DIVORCES.

In the City of Chicago, in June 392 divorces were granted to the issuance of 3,850 marriage licenses. In other terms, there were more than one-tenth as many divorces as prospective marriages. Again, for twenty persons who got so far along the line of courtship as to apply for the legal power to wed-a resolution frequently not carried out, as testified by the unused licenses—two persons finally and completely broke the tie the others sought to make.

Compared to other years, here are the figures for the month; and it should be borne in mind that June is, of all the months of the year, the one in which marriage is at its height:

Marriage Licenses, Divorces Year. 3.305 3,816 1911 392 Three years' total. 10,971

of June! June, 1911, can show only thirty-fou more marriage licenses than were issued in June of the preceding year, but it shows ninety-five additional divorces. For the first time in its history the city of Chicago shows a divorce rate greater than ten per cent of the marriage licenses.

A somewhat new and unusual message

ACTS QUICKLY ON CORNS.

FOOT LUMPS, CALLOUSES. It's a new wrinkle for corns—a pain-ess remedy that quickly removes the corn. Don't doubt it, this is a dead sure thing. Lifts 'em out quick-roots, skins, branches. No pain, no scar, no more Painless or pads. Just apply Putnam's
Painless Corn 'Extractor. 25c a
bottle. Substitutes pay the dealer
best. "Putnam's" pays you best because
it cures. Take no other than Putnam's
Painless Corn and Wart Extractor.

HIS WORKLESS JOB.

General Horatio C. King, secretary of the Society of the Army of the Poto-mac, was narrating to a New York Tribune man his memories of the Civil war.
"We suffered many hardships on both

sides," said General King, "but the brave Confederates suffered more. I remember a grizzled old negro who at the outbreak f the Spanish war applied for a place as an army cook. "'What experience have you had?' the

old fellow was asked.

"I was cook, sah, fo' a Confederate regiment in sixty-fo',' he answered.
That is, sah, I had the job of cook, but, to tell the truth, I didn't work at

"Why not?" "'There wasn't nothin' to cook, sah.'

NOW HE KNOWS "You don't know what that's a picture of. Johnny?" said Mrs. Lapsling, in a tore of reproof. "You ought to read your arcelent history more. That is the temple of Dinah at Emphasis."—Chicago Tribune.

ISSUE NO. 31, 1911

WOMEN WANTED.

WRITE TO US TO-DAY FOR OUR choice line of Agents' supplies. No outlay necessary. They are money-makers, Apply B. C. I. Co., Limited, 228 Albert street, Ottawa, Ont.

W ANTED-Ladies to do plain and light sewing at home, whole or spare time. Good pay; work sent any distance; charges paid; send stamp for full particulars. National Manufacturing Co., Montreal.

AGENTS WANTED.

A GENTS WANTED-A STUDY OF other agency propositions convinced us that none can at other agency propositions convinces us that none can equal ours. You will always regret it if you don't apply for particulars to Travellers' Dept., 23 Albert street, Ottawa.





Archbishop Ryan's Diplomacy.

The late Archbishop Ryan, of Phila lelphia, says The Housekeeper, was a diplomat of the first order, and was possessed of a full share of Celtic wit and kindly humor.

Before the Catholic Standard and the Catholic Times were combined to form Before the Catholic Standard and the Catholic Times were combined to form one publication there was much rivalry and much controversy between their proprietors and readers as to which was the more truly representative Ro-man Catholic organ in Philadelphia. Each sought eagerly to gain the official indorsement of the Archbishop. On one occasion a prominent layman tried to trap him into a statement as to which

of the two publications he preferred.
"Well, I will give you my opinion."
said the Archbishop deliberately: "it
is certain that the Standard is far ahead of the times, and it is equally certain that the Times is much above the standard. Therefore I prefer to regard as most worthy the is thus proved to be superior

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

THE GULF STREAM'S COURSE. The history of the existence and operation of the gulf stream is that it has its beginning in the Bight of Benin, a great bay on the west coast of equatorial Africa, where there is a mighty eddy aused by the blowing of the winds from the south and west against the coast.

The current being started moves to the eastward around the northeast coast of South America and through the Caribbean Sea and the Yucatan pass into the Gulf of Mexico, where after circling around from southwestward to north eastward and southeast it flows through the Florida pass into the Aa-

lantic Ocean. Of course, not all of the tremendous current that flows out of the Gulf of Guinea under the equator is diverted northward among the passes between the islands of the West Indian archipelagoa, but we get enough of it to make its temperature and current im-

seas .- New Orleans Picayune Minard's Liniment Cures Colds. Etc.

A \$2.50 GRADUATION GOWN A strikingly unique commencement essay was delivered by Miss Blanche Roembild, of the Albany, N. Y., vocational school the other day. Wearing a snow white and very fluffy gown, Miss Reamhild faced an admiring audience. Advancing to the blackboard she wrote: 5 yards of needlework at 29 cents a

yards of insertion at 10 cents a

"Here's the dress. Cost two-fifty. How do you like it?" THE PATIENT WAITER

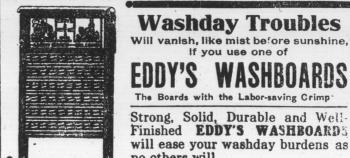
Professor W. Lawson Tall, apropos. of the new serum cure for hay fever, said at a medican banquet in Denver:
"The cure is the result of patient toil.
Indeed, when I think of the patient waiting involved in the perfecting of this cure, I am reminded of Dr. Bob Sawyer's

ante-room.

Dr. Bob Sawyer stepped proudly into his ante-room one day. There were quite eight or nine persons there. And Dr. Bob, looking from one face to an-

other with complaisance, said:
"'Well, who comes first? Who's been waiting the longest?"
"'Here, Doc—that's me,' said Snip, the

tailor, rising and flourishing his unpaid bill. T've been waiting over eighteen



Washday Troubles Will vanish, like mist before sunshine,

If you use one of EDDY'S WASHBOARDS

The Boards with the Labor-saving Crimp Strong, Solid, Durable and Well-

no others will. AT ALL GOOD GROCERS

The E. B. EDDY Company, Hull, Canada