

The Poet's Corner.

The Two Glasses. There sat two glasses, filled to the brim. On a rich man's table, rim to rim: One was ruddy and red as blood. And one was as the crystal flood. Said the glass of wine to the paler brother. 'Let us tell the tale of the past to each other. I can tell of banquet and revel and mirth. And the proudest and grandest souls on earth fell under my touch, as though struck by blight. Where I was a king, for I ruled in might. From the heads of kings I have torn the crowns. From the heights of fame I have hurried men down: I have blasted many an honored name; I have taken virtue and given shame; I have tempted the youth with a sip, a taste. That has made his future a barren waste. For greater than a king am I. Or than any army beneath the sky; I have made the arm of the driver fail. And sent the train from the iron rail. I have made good ships go down at sea. And the shrieks of the lost were sweet to me. For they said, 'Behold, how great art thou. Fame, strength, wealth, genius, before you fall. For your might and power are over all! Ho! ho! pale brother,' laughed the wine. 'Can you boast of deeds as great as mine?' Said the water glass, 'I cannot boast Of a king dethroned or a murdered host. But I can tell of a heart, once sad. By my crystal drops made light and glad— Of thirsts I've quenched, of brows I've laved. Of hands I have cooled, of souls I have saved. I have leaped through the valley, dashed down the mountain. Flowed in the river and played in the fountain. Slept in the sunshine and dropped from the sky. And every where gladdened the landscape and I have eased the hot forehead of fever and pain. I have made the parched meadows grow fertile with grain. I can tell of the powerful wheel of the mill That ground out flour and turned at my will. I can tell of manhood dethroned by you. That I lifted up and crowned anew. I cheer, I help, I strengthen and aid; I gladden the heart of man and I said: I set the chain-wine captive free. And all are better for knowing me. These are the tales they told each other— The glass of wine and its paler brother— As they sat together, filled to the brim. On the rich man's table, rim to rim. —[New Zealand Freeman.]

WONG HOP SING.

A Foreign Figure in New York's Picture Gallery.

The heathen Chinese has this point in common with our Christian religion—that he never changes. From the Chinese classic poems (the She King) of three thousand years ago you can, with slight changes, reproduce the same leathern-winged, yellow-footed Mongolian, whose frequent shadow peopled Mott street from Chatham square to the Church of the Transfiguration. The pigtail is a modern emanation made by the manchu, but in their food, as in most things else, the Chinaman of to-day is the Chinaman of the Chow dynasty. To-day, as then, the Chinese drink no milk. To-day, as then, fermented rice wine is dear to the Celestial heart. To-day, as then, a small fed dog is as highly prized by the black-haired nation as by the Dakotas or Comanches. Nothing that concerns a Chinaman can be without interest to an English esthete or an American patriot. The former sees in him the nearest human embodiment of his idol, the sunflower. The latter recognizes in this child of the teeming East an enemy more potent than George III. or Napoleon. He knows that this timid Mongolian has put in hazard the principles of universal equality and hospitality, which we, once fondly dreamed made our country the one asylum of oppressed humanity. Yesterday I called on my friend, Wong Hop Sing, to ask him to lunch. But Hop Sing is a character, who himself deserves more than a passing word. Born in the same province as Confucius, he learned English from a missionary, was educated in America, and returning to China, devoted himself to the study of politics. One morning the Pekin government learned something of the mode in which he employed his time, and five minutes later a company of soldiers ran through Hop Sing's house from garret to cellar, like a stream of quicksilver. He had, however, been forewarned, and with his head still undetached, was making a bee line for San Francisco, which was then the sanctuary, not the lion's den, of the Mongolian. On entering Hop Sing's room, I found him, with a book in his hand, cracking watermelon seeds, and glancing from time to time at the photograph of a handsome woman, on the table, near which stood a bronze tortoise, an animal almost infallible in Chinese divination. "How do you do?" said Hop Sing, reaching out his hand, "I thought that you had found new friends and forgotten me." "No, no, my good fellow," I replied. "I have too much respect for what one of your poets has said: 'If I find the new, you forget the old. You'll come by being bougy and colli.' Hop Sing's face brightened. "You cannot think," he said, "how pleasant it is to find a man in the material country who has a Celestial's love of poetry. Without it one is, indeed, like a man facing a high wall." I pointed with a smile to the girl's picture on the table. "If I must admit," said Hop Sing, with something like a blush, that you respect your women more than we. In our poetry we compare a woman to a dove, not because a dove is affectionate, but because it is stupid. And as for clever women our poets show them no mercy; one of them declares that:— 'A wise man builds up a wall. But a wise woman overthrows it. Disorder does not come down from heaven. But is the offspring of wise women.' "My dear fellow," I said, "the important question is whether you feel peckish." Up jumped Hop Sing at the word, the meaning of which his instinct divined. "You see before you," he cried, "a crow that is eager to light." "Heaven preserve the corn field, for we are a pair," I said, and begged him to lead me to a Celestial banquet hall. Hop Sing took me, post haste, to the well known house of Tom Lee in Mott street, and ushered me upstairs. The room was full of chattering yellowfaces, who on our entrance became as silent as a chorus of silent crickets. On my begging Hop Sing to order dinner, he rapped upon the table with his chopsticks. "I will order for you," he said, "the same dinner which Heon-Foo gave Lord Han three thousand years ago, when the barbarous Greeks knew no greater delicacies than thighs of loaves roasted on logs. On this he chanted something to a penumbral waiter, and soon the table was spread with dishes of roast turtle, surgen, bamboo shoots and other dainties, presided over by a bottle of rice wine. The meal sped merrily till I fancied— it was only a fancy—that I saw a crisp cockroach in the neutral zone of our common plate of rice. The fancy gave my appetite a set back that threatened to become serious, and though Hop Sing assured me that there was a doctor present who would cure me for a small fee, when I learned that his prescription consisted of ginseng and black spiders in equal parts, I preferred a dose of fresh air. The Healthfulness of Birth. In an old medical work of a by-gone generation, I find a number of instances given of really wonderful cures by mirth or by hearty laughter. Two or three of them I will select and repeat. It is recorded of the great Erasmus that once, when he was suffering from a virulent internal abscess, which none dared to operate upon, and which, was endangering his life, he got hold of a satire by Reuchlier and Van Hutten, and, upon reading it, burst into such a fit of laughter, that the imposthume was broken, and his health quickly restored. In a singular treatise on laughter, Joubert gives an instance that is of itself laughable enough. A patient being low with fever, and the physician in attendance being at a loss as to how he should produce a reaction, had ordered a dose of rhubarb, but after the medicine had been prepared, fearing its debilitating effect, the order was countermanded. Not long thereafter, a pet monkey belonging to the patient, that had been in the room all the while, seeing the goblet in which the nurse had prepared the rejected medicine still standing on the table, slipped slyly up, took it in his hands, and touched it to his lips. The first taste was probably novel, and he made a comical grimace, but he disliked to give it up. Another sip, and he got the sweet of the syrup. Ah! His grotesque visage brightened. He cast a furtive glance around, and then sat quietly down, with the goblet grasped firmly; and pretty soon he had placed it to his lips and drank it to the dregs. Perhaps there had been half a wine glass full of ayruob of manna—no more—while the rhubarb had all settled. But he had found it, and before he had fully realized the change of taste he had swallowed nearly the whole of the nauseous dose. Mercy! What a face he made over it! The sick man was spell-bound, never in his life had he seen anything so grotesque and ridiculously human! The visage of the disgusted monkey was a study. It was a whole volume of utter abomination and chagrin. He ground his teeth, and actually stamped his foot, as he had often seen his master do when in wrath. Then he tried to spit out the horrible taste, but it seemed worse and worse. Anon the climax came. He stood up, his eyes flashed, he grasped the goblet by its slender stem with all his might, shut his teeth, and then, with a spiteful vengeful snarl, he hurled it with mad fury upon the floor, and seemed entirely satisfied as he saw the thousand glittering pieces flying about. Never before had the sick man seen anything equal to it. The whole scene, and all the circumstances—everything about it, appeared to him so supremely and comically ludicrous, that he burst into a fit of laughter that lasted until the nurse came to see what was the matter. And when he tried to tell her he laughed again, more heartily, if possible, than before, laughed till he sank back exhausted—sank back in a profuse perspiration. The nurse anxiously sponged and wiped his weeping skin; he laughed again, until he slept; and when he awoke the reaction had come, the fever had been broken, and he was on the sure road to convalescence.

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Correcting Children.

To correct children for trifling offences continually, at home or in school, has a bad effect. It is confusing to the child, and does not tend to develop or cultivate the moral sense. It tends to make distinctions between right and wrong which do not exist, and for this very reason weakens real ones. It is surprising to see how early children begin to look into the hidden things of metaphysics. "Is it rec'y wrong, 'amma," a little boy said the other day, "for only another the child, found that son— one had told him stories of the active slaves, and of the laws of their time, and he had, with the passion for generalizing which many children have, applied his knowledge to the circumstances and events occurring around him. To be perfectly honest with children, and at the same time to cultivate a power to pass by their own transgressions, which are often committed without premeditation, is sometimes well for both mother and teacher. It is only necessary to think ourselves back to childhood to understand how different the child's point of view is from that of the older person, and to do this occasionally would be helpful to most parents. A Wise Conclusion. If you have vainly tried many remedies for rheumatism, it will be a wise conclusion to try Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It cures all painful diseases when other medicines fail. "Thy Sentient Am I." A few weeks ago, on the authority of a trustworthy correspondent, I narrated a story as to how General Benjamin F. Butler—who is now the Presidential candidate of the Labor-Greenback party in the United States—when a Congressman, procured the removal of an aged keeper of a Washington crypt that had never existed. This narrative seems to have aroused the War Office officials of St. James' Park, who within the last fortnight have removed a sentry who had been for nearly twenty years pacing day by day in front of a small building there, wherein a military Board of Investigation had once held several meetings. In Russia the late Emperor Alexander observed a sentinel always marching up and down on a grass plot. Upon inquiry, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Weak Back, or any urinary complaint quickly cured. They purify the blood, regulate the bowels, and act directly on the diseased parts. Every bottle guaranteed. For sale at 50c. a bottle by J. Wilson. (1) An Answer Wanted. Can any one bring us a case of Kidney or Liver Complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure? We say they cannot, as thousands of cases already permanently cured and who are daily recommending Electric Bitters, will prove. Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Weak Back, or any urinary complaint quickly cured. They purify the blood, regulate the bowels, and act directly on the diseased parts. Every bottle guaranteed. For sale at 50c. a bottle by J. Wilson. (1) A Startling Discovery. Physicians are often startled by remarkable discoveries. The fact that Dr. Wilson's New Discovery for Consumption and all Throat and Lung Diseases is daily curing patients that they have given up to die, is startling them to realize their sense of duty, and examine into the merits of this wonderful discovery, resulting in hundreds of our best Physicians using it in their practice. The bottles free at J. Wilson's Drug Store. Regular size \$1.00. (4) Never Give Up. If you are suffering with low and depressed spirits, loss of appetite, general debility, disordered blood, weak constitution, headache, or any disease of a bilious nature, by all means procure a bottle of Electric Bitters. You will be surprised to see the rapid improvement that will follow; you will be inspired with new life; strength and activity will return; pain and misery will cease, and honor forth you will rejoice in the praise of Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by J. Wilson. (6) A Reward—Of one dozen "TEABERRY" to any one sending the best four line rhyme on "TEABERRY," the remarkable little gem for the Teeth and Bath. Ask your druggist for address. A Blessing to all Mankind. In these times when our newspapers are flooded with patent medicine advertisements, it is gratifying to know what to procure that will certainly cure you! If you are bilious, blood out of order, liver inactive, or general debilitated, there is nothing in the world that will cure you so quickly as Electric Bitters. They are a blessing to all mankind, and can be had for only fifty cents a bottle of James Wilson. (2) 40,000 ACRES of WILD and IMPROVED LANDS for sale along the line of the P. & M. R.R. in Sanilac Huron Counties, MICHIGAN. Prices from \$6 per acre upwards. Good water, markets, soil, climate, etc. Free land and Excursion Rates to show the lands. Write for lists and full particulars to W. W. JONES, 26 Military St., PORT HURON, Mich., Gen. agent for Tennessee Lands. 1933-3m

COAL.

I beg to advise my customers and the consumers of Coal generally, that I am now receiving my Fall and Winter supply of HARD AND SOFT COAL, and am prepared to deliver to be delivered in town at the following prices: Chestnut and Stove, \$7.00 Egg, \$6.00 Soft, \$5.00 Thanking you for past favors, I herewith respectfully solicit a continuance of your patronage. W. LEE, Goderich, Aug. 13, 1884. 4956-1f

Cure for Deafness.

As numerous testimonials will show there is no more reliable cure for deafness than Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It is also the best remedy for ear ache, sore throat, croup, rheumatism, and for pains and lameness generally. Used internally and externally. 2

Nine Physicians Outside.

Mrs. Helen Pharris, No. 331 Dayton St., Chicago, Ill., is now in her sixty-eighth year, and states that she has suffered with Consumption for about ten years, was treated by nine physicians, all of them pronouncing her case hopeless. She had given up all hope of ever recovering. Seven bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption completely cured her. Doubtless, others, please drop her a postal and satisfy yourselves. Call at J. Wilson's drug store and get a free trial bottle. (1) Seeing is believing. Read the testimonials in the pamphlet on Dr. Wilson's Kidney Cure, then buy a bottle and relieve yourself of those distressing pains. Your Druggist can tell you all about it. Sold by J. Wilson Goderich, 2m National Pills are a mild purgative, acting on the stomach, liver and bowels, removing all obstruction. 1m Carter's Little Liver Pills are free from all crude and irritating matter. Concentrated medicine only; very small; very easy to take; no pain; no griping; no purging. 1m Freeman's Worm Powders are agreeable to take, and expel all kinds of worms from children or adults. 1m PITTY THE POOR DYSPETIC.—Poverty with perfect health is rather to be chosen than riches and dyspepsia. Try the magic effect of a dollar bottle of FOUNTAIN OF HEALTH For rough conditions of the Skin, Shampooing the head, Pimples, Eruption and skin diseases, use Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap. m All Nervous Debility cured by the use of Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment. See advertisement elsewhere. Sold at Wilson's drug store. (2b) An Answer Wanted. Can any one bring us a case of Kidney or Liver Complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure? We say they cannot, as thousands of cases already permanently cured and who are daily recommending Electric Bitters, will prove. Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Weak Back, or any urinary complaint quickly cured. They purify the blood, regulate the bowels, and act directly on the diseased parts. Every bottle guaranteed. For sale at 50c. a bottle by J. Wilson. (1) A Startling Discovery. Physicians are often startled by remarkable discoveries. The fact that Dr. Wilson's New Discovery for Consumption and all Throat and Lung Diseases is daily curing patients that they have given up to die, is startling them to realize their sense of duty, and examine into the merits of this wonderful discovery, resulting in hundreds of our best Physicians using it in their practice. The bottles free at J. Wilson's Drug Store. Regular size \$1.00. (4) Never Give Up. If you are suffering with low and depressed spirits, loss of appetite, general debility, disordered blood, weak constitution, headache, or any disease of a bilious nature, by all means procure a bottle of Electric Bitters. You will be surprised to see the rapid improvement that will follow; you will be inspired with new life; strength and activity will return; pain and misery will cease, and honor forth you will rejoice in the praise of Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by J. Wilson. (6) A Reward—Of one dozen "TEABERRY" to any one sending the best four line rhyme on "TEABERRY," the remarkable little gem for the Teeth and Bath. Ask your druggist for address. A Blessing to all Mankind. In these times when our newspapers are flooded with patent medicine advertisements, it is gratifying to know what to procure that will certainly cure you! If you are bilious, blood out of order, liver inactive, or general debilitated, there is nothing in the world that will cure you so quickly as Electric Bitters. They are a blessing to all mankind, and can be had for only fifty cents a bottle of James Wilson. (2) 40,000 ACRES of WILD and IMPROVED LANDS for sale along the line of the P. & M. R.R. in Sanilac Huron Counties, MICHIGAN. Prices from \$6 per acre upwards. Good water, markets, soil, climate, etc. Free land and Excursion Rates to show the lands. Write for lists and full particulars to W. W. JONES, 26 Military St., PORT HURON, Mich., Gen. agent for Tennessee Lands. 1933-3m

Extensive Premises and Splendid New Stock.

GEO. BARRY CABINET-MAKER AND UNDERTAKER Hamilton Street, Goderich. A good assortment of Kitchen, Bed-room, Dining Room and Parlor Furniture, such as beds, Chairs (hair, cane and wood seats), Cupboards, Bedsteads, Mattresses, Wash-stands, Lounges, Sofas, What-Nots, Looking Glasses. N. B.—A complete assortment of Coffins and Shrouds always on hand also Hearse for hire at reasonable rate. Picture Framing a specialty.—A call solicited. 1871

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NEW GOODS. REMEMBER I Have the Largest Stock, The Latest Stylest, The Most Reliable Goods, And the Lowest Prices, Please Call & Examine

E. DOWNING,

Grabb's Block, Corner East street and Square. Goderich, May 8th, 1884. Boots and Shoes. Downing & Weddup. Bag 1. announce to the Public that they have opened business in the above Store in the store lately occupied by Horace Newton. Having purchased a large and well assorted stock of Spring and Summer Goods at choice figures, we are determined to give the Public the benefit.

QUICK SALES, SMALL PROFITS WILL BE OUR MOTTO

Please call and examine our goods before purchasing elsewhere. Remember the place, next door to J. Wilson's Drug Store. Custom work will receive our special attention. None but the best of material used and first-class workmen employed. Repairing neatly done on the shortest notice. Goderich, March 9, 1882. DOWNING & WEDDUP

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. CURE SICK HEADACHE. Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. Headache, get Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing the annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured one headache, they would be worth the price. Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail. CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York City.

THE GREAT BURLINGTON ROUTE. CHICAGO KANSAS CITY DENVER OMAHA LINCOLN SALT CREEK. Canadian Pass. Agt. Toronto, Ont. G. B. JOHNSTON, Ticket Agent, Goderich.

A PRIZE

Send six cents for postage. I and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help you more money right away than anything else in this world. All of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely free. At once address, T. W. & Co., Augusta, Maine. 1923. Says Dryden: "She knows her man, and when you rant and swear. Can draw you to her with a single hair." But it must be beautiful hair to have such power; and beautiful hair can be ensured by the use of CHINGLES HAIR RENEWER. Sold at 50c. by J. Wilson. 2m

TO REMOVE DANDRUFF—Cleanse the scalp with Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap. A delightful medicated soap for the toilet. 1m.

Incisive tionality, w shepherd to. That nobles side with the the sheep i tion, he said a sheep I wo the hill." "Aye, my sheep ye wo Lewis, of B ly, and he compelling money, to w "never allow or kiss her." emergency, voice, she i did!" Here when the ex her turn to e but she was too much o material in l tioned in the marriage con Rev. Dr. W. Beat yolk light; sweet into a quart thickens; w dish; whip stiff froth, i of boiling w spoon and d cream, for "little white other. Three slices and a half; i quarters, let and let boil i potatoes are One quart of flour, five dissolved in i of cream of t a thick batte Take a pie and cut in ni mon over it, which has be bake until b One pound fourths of a large iron buttered pan One teacup of butter thirds teacup of flour, two flavor. Gold the yolks o one whole c Two cups cream, one h quickly, roll Cut a col picces, put i and pepper, eggs, one pi the chicken: Roll one flour and at four; add minute. Pe boiled eggs; liquid. Boil until in alices, brown. Kip sheep from cracks week with a tor oil. The best (steamed) with it. Campfire The cheap keep furs i them well white peppe A towel i ped in hot and then a pain in foot, easily afford almost alwa application; the back of We know ed for her body came i entertainment her seat of light." I homes. If enjoy then abundance. DELMONTE milk, five starch, use in the milk leaving out them into t Put into a done spread sweetened the pudding. If you v feel than a y stains, sing gracefully! bly. They with ribbo back in a se pin back q lower down! If you w method of onions, it onions in a inch long, will cut th ter with a half an ho them in a cool imm