

donald into sassiety in Ottawa where he wud fall seven times over etiket before he opened his mouth wanst.

Etiket changes wid locality, as I told ye. The Earl only knowin' wan kind, put his fut in it an' showed his ignorance. Sure the most of us is por, wan-sided creatures. We look a fact in the face, an' think we know all about it, never dreamin' that it shud be turned over an' examined on the back of it, not to min-tchin' the several sides of it.



LES GRANULES LEMOINE

Josephine Laframbois—dat's fren of ma wife,
She's come very near fer lose its life;
She have what you call sick on de peritoine,
But she cure itself up wid Granule Lemoine.

Dat's very strange ting dat de doctor feller,
When she's see Josephine, he cannot for tell her
What he have on herself, but mabbe I tink,
Dese doctor feller don't know everyting.

Josephine's very sick—tink she's goin' fer die,
When she read on de paper someting what catch his eye,
Of de Granule Lemoine, de great temoinage,
Of de woman what's cure call Marie Angel Lesage.

Ole Mrs. Lesage, she have pains on its chest,
She can walk any upstairs if she try its best;
But, after she's tooken Granules Lemoine in some boxes,
It makes him new woman, strong like some oxes.

So, my frens, if you have someting wrong
On de inside yourself, don't wait long—
Take little cars go chez Mr. Giroux,
Get de Granule Lemoine, an' I bet dey fix you.