

A GOOD IDEA.

Instead of borrowing money abroad, let Toronto sell bonds of small denomination to local investors. They would go like hot cakes!

SUSANNAH IN TOWN.

IV.

THIS is a curious kind of new-fashioned summer—makes you git out all your sprigged muslins and go extravagant on duck suits in June, and then before little August's got to be two weeks old you start nosin' around fur your tweed dresses and wonderin' ef your flannels is handy. Folks do considerable jeering at people what yearn fur the old fashioned summers and winters, but ef those long ago times had their faults, you knew what to git ready to look out fur anyway.

Speakin' of weather minds me of all them poor folks that is out campin' and takin' lake trips so's they can keep cool. Poor things, how cold they'll be, an' how they'll let on it was "just lovely" when they come home.

Somebody was sayin' the other day that you ought to treat every person so generous every day that if they died the next day, you'd never go thinkin' uncomfortable things about what you'd said that was nasty or what you hadn't done, that you should have. Seems to me the peakedest looking folks would get so spoiled by their friends an' relations, that they wouldn't be fit fur angels, an' the kind that looked real rugged an' died sudden would be better off bimeby, as usual.

This traveling away seein' things an' huntin' up my higher eddication has made me broader in my mind than I used to think any one could be what wasn't goin' the way to destruction. It aint good to have too much charity fur your own self, but you can't be too careful about other folks. That makes me go slow in jedgin'. Now I aint got nothin' agin theatres, but when play actors start in makin' fun of holy things, singin' an' speakin' disrespectful of homes and little children, it makes my hair stand up to think of breathin' the same air. Sometimes folks talk of bein'

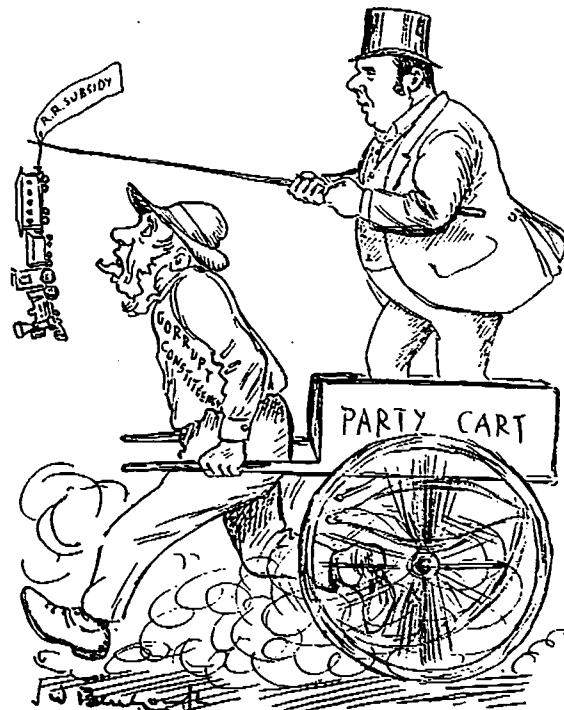
scairt to die in places, but seems to me it's worse to go on livin' among things what aint right.

Sence I've been in the city, it's kep strikin' me continual what a fuss folks make about keepin' themselves pinked up an' lookin' young. It must cost some people as much to pay fur their fixin's as to pay their store bills. Ef your complexion's yaller you'll find lots of things advertised to make it milk an' roses. Some of the things you take, an' some you put on. Ef you've got faith enough the stuff you take's the best. It stays fixed better. Ef your hair's gray that gets easy restored to its natural color, ef it's thin you friz it, or buy frizzes, and there's all sorts of seven sisters systems fur makin' it like a horse's tail. Teeth gets pulled fur nothin' ef you'll buy a new set at same place, an' there's finger nail fixers and corn cure men an' polish fur your teeth, all sorts of nerve tonics, things fur your liver an' pads an' plasters fur all sorts of aches. I began talkin' about the marvel it was to find cures fur everything this way, an' my sister says, "Susannah, don't you get taken up with quackery, just go on takin' your dandelion tea when leaves grow good an' strong in the front yard, about May, an' then don't take nothin' till the next May."

I guess sister is right, fur I kep' readin' all the bills that advised you to take things an' I kep' feelin' worse an' worse an' had several things the matter with me very bad. I didn't ust to think of it when I was home on the farm, but I guess I was too busy. It's wonderful how sick you get when you've got time on your hands. I didn't buy the frizzes either, but I come near being carried away with all sorts of medicines an' things to fix me up young. I'm real ashamed of it, but when you've confessed a thing an' turned your back right on it, you'll get along. So now I aint readin' the bill-boards, an' ef Tom sees a new quack thing advertised, he says "Aunty, tip your parasol over your eyes," and I'm keepin' pretty straight and usin' my money fur car-fares an goin' on the boats, which is more fun and maybe healthier.

SUSANNAH.

THE editor of the *Review of Reviews* is a great advocate of early rising. There is no bed-Stead about him.



THE WHOLESALE BRIBERY SYSTEM.