

PRINCE EDWARD - Last Times To-day
 ON THE SCREEN
 A & P. GYPSIES AT 3.00-7.00-9.18
 TODD-KELLY COMEDY AT 3.10-7.10-9.23
 SOCIETY DOCTOR AT 4.10-8.10-10.20
RUSTY REUBEN RANCH BOYS
 ON THE STAGE 3 TIMES DAILY AT 3.30-7.30-9.40 P. M.
 FREE 10 TOM MIX LARIATS TO HOLDERS OF
 LUCKY TICKETS AT MATINEE.

It was then that the Keeper of the Bees realized that the other girl, the Storm Girl, was Molly... who had told the "magnificent lie", the girl who had stood with him during that marriage ceremony, the girl who had seduced a lie for the sake of those she loved; the girl Jamie could never forget.

MONERAM PICTURES
 Gene Stratton Porter's Famous Novel

KEEPER of the BEES
 with NEIL HAMILTON and BETTY FURNESS

ALSO-NEWS AND MUSICAL-"MUSIC IN YOUR HAIR"
 PLUS ADDED ATTRACTION

ON THE STAGE
 EVENINGS ONLY AT 8.45 P. M.

ISLAND FURRIERS PRESENTING
THE MARITIME FURRIERS FASHION PARADE
 COATS, CAPES, MUFFS, SCARVES
 DISPLAYED ON LIVING MODELS

MONDAY-TUESDAY-WEDNESDAY
 DAILY AT 3-7-8.45 P. M.
 PRINCE EDWARD - EVENING 26c, 32c, 37c.

CAPITOL Final Day
 3-7-8.45 P. M.
 CHESTER MORRIS IN
I've Been Around
 WITH ROCHELLE HUDSON
 ALSO... CARTOON
 NOVELTY AND COMEDY
 USUAL PRICES

TRAPPED by the devil!
KARLOFF
THE BLACK ROOM

with MARIAN MARSH
 ROBERT ALLEN
 KATHERINE DeMILLE
 JOHN BUCKLER
 ALSO... COMEDY
 AND NOVELTY
MON-TUES-WED.
 THREE SHOWS DAILY
 3.15-7-8.45 P. M.
 CAPITOL MAT. 11c-26c.
 EVE. 26c-32c.

WELL-KNOWN CONCERT SINGER IS DEAD
 TORONTO, Sept. 12.—Mrs. Stewart Field Houston, formerly well known on the concert stage, died here yesterday. She was the youngest daughter of the late Hon. J. B. Robinson, K.C., one time Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario, and a sister of Sir John Beverley Robinson. As Augusta Louisa Robinson she married Stewart Field Houston, well known Toronto barrister, who predeceased her.

And her social duties, Mrs. Houston found time to cultivate her voice and, after studies in the United States, France and England, undertook singing professionally. She returned to Canada in 1895 after concert appearances abroad and achieved success at Massey Hall, Toronto, in "The Creation."

She was a member of Mme. Alban's concert party on her tour of Canada and the United States. In 1895-1900 she sang on behalf of the Dominion Patriotic Fund of the South African war. As a result of a series of concerts arranged by her husband toward this end, about \$10,000 was obtained for patriotic purposes. She then retired from the concert stage.

PIGEONS CAUSE CLOCK TO LOSE SIX MINUTES
 BRANTFORD, Sept. 12.—Brantford's official timepiece lost six minutes tonight.

A pigeon sat on the minute hand of the post office clock. Four others joined it, perching in line on the hand. The hand failed to move for six minutes.

BRONZE AGE RELICS
 HULL, England—Relics of the Bronze Age, 2,000 B.C., were found during excavations recently on a large mound known as Beacon Hill, at Cleethorpes.

One was a large urn 20 inches high and 18 inches wide, containing the cremated remains of a woman.

now, which makes them easier to hold and does not necessitate your having to grasp them tightly and thus broaden your hands. The same applies to everything in the kitchen; the easier it is to work with the less it broadens the hands.

Do not forget that the beauty of your hands does not end with the care you give them. You can add a very great deal to their attractiveness by studying the use of your hands. Always try and choose long, slender, graceful movements, for your hand always looks its best when you show the full length of it. Study your hands in repose. This will show you better where your movements need correction. If you find you are sitting with your hands tightly clenched, let them relax completely, and you will see how they fall into long graceful lines at once. Too often it is nerves which cause us to clench our hands almost unconsciously. A woman who has mastered the art of hand movements gracefully is a woman who has an invaluable asset which, if she is clever, she can wield to great advantage.

War
 War, what is it? 'Tis a bloody rife
 Leaving death, disaster, suffering,
 And sorrow in its way.
 It takes our fellow men and gives
 them off a gory bed,
 And if they do remain, sometimes
 'twere better far if they were
 dead.

The war is on, the church bell tolls,
 And calls the boys to arms.
 They come from far and near to
 join the fray,
 They quickly summon to the mother
 call,
 Nor do they shrink, nor do they wish
 to stay away.

An old man grey and bent with
 years, comes slowly up the
 way.
 His only son goes forth to fight for
 right.
 While he is left behind so old and
 grey, and bent with years,
 His face is sad, his eyes are full of
 tears.
 And on his lips a prayer to God
 for his dear son,
 "Protect him well, and bring him
 back again, when war is
 done."

Thus ends the day,
 And ere the setting sun, the boys
 file by one by one,
 For tomorrow they are numbered
 in the ranks of war,
 To return perhaps with many a
 wound and scar,
 But sadder still, perhaps to return
 no more.

And so the old man tolls on at
 home,
 And many a tear he sheds,
 And many a lad is sleeping now in
 gory beds,
 For war with all its fury and its
 hate
 Has many a hero slain,
 And many a lad with a heart so
 brave follows the funeral
 train.

The fight goes on for many a day,
 Till the land lies red with blood,
 And the warriors hold with hearts
 of old,
 Are few on the field at last.

Then comes the glad news,
 "Peace has been proclaimed",
 The old church bell once more tolls
 out that war is o'er.
 The boys again file by, one by one.
 This time with sadder hearts and
 slower step,
 For war has robbed them of their
 joy and fun,
 And many who went away so brave,
 now in their graves for
 months have slept.

The old man again comes up the
 way,
 His tottering frame is seen afar,
 His eager eyes are watching now
 For his boy who went to war.

He spies him now amid the throng,
 But oh, how sad to say,
 One arm is off, he's mangled along,
 He's been wounded in the fray.

But oh! the old man's face lights
 up,
 And he smiles amid his tears,
 For his warrior lad is home again,
 Once more his voice he hears.

And then he lifts aloud his voice,
 And sings a hymn of joy,
 And praise and thanks he gives to
 God
 For the safe return of his boy.

And when at length in a fond
 embrace,
 And a welcome home is said,
 The poor old man so overcome with
 joy, falls dead.

Then why my friends should man
 fight man?
 With such bitter loss and so little
 gain?
 Oh, it is for hate, for greed and
 spite
 That causes many a pain.

Then let us hope the day may
 hasten,
 Within the coming years,
 That men to plough shears shall
 beat their swords,
 And to pruning hooks their spears.
 —SADIE P. JOHNSTON,
 Mayfield.

Suspects Vanity Leads To Undoing
 NEW YORK, Sept. 12.—The fascination of appearing in a new-reel accomplished yesterday what hours of questioning failed to accomplish—wringing from a suspect a confession of murder.

Vanity made Joseph Bologna, 23, Brooklyn, preen himself before a clicking camera and speak into the microphone the words that involved him and five others in the holdup killing of Edwin Esposito, youthful subway station cashier.

District Attorney Geoghan led the six prisoners, all charged with homicide, into the library of his office. He had questioned them from Tuesday night until after dawn Wednesday in an attempt to determine which one fired the shot that killed Esposito last Sunday.

Before the newsreel camera, the District Attorney resumed the questioning. Most of the talking was being done by Salvatore Scata, 18. Suddenly the prospect of playing the leading role moved Bologna.

"If you give me a chance in the picture I'll tell you who shot Esposito," he said.

They gave him the chance and Bologna said:
 "I shot him. First I slugged him with my gun. I thought I saw him reaching for his holster and I fired. I was holding my gun close to my side—like this."

The District Attorney said he will attempt to use the newsreel record at the trial.

USED CAR BARGAINS!

SMALL WILLYS 6 COUPE 1931
 Good appearance — Good Tires—Good Motor.
 All for \$175.00.

1929 OLDS. SEDAN
 Ask your neighbor about an Oldsmobile. Thousands of miles in this car—have a demonstration.

PLYMOUTH SEDAN—1930
 This car is in good shape—just out of the shop. A good family car.
 \$235.00.

1930 CHEVROLET COACH
 Have a look at this one . . . it may be just what you are looking for.

1930 MARQUETTE COUPE
 This car has all been gone over. A real traveller's car—priced right.

1930 CHEVROLET TRUCK
 Heavy Duty, 131" wheel base. This Truck will be suitable for Dump Body.

See Them at Our Used Car Showroom, Kent Street!
A. HORNE & CO., Charlottetown

South African Weather

The impartial evidence of the meteorological statistics shows that July is the more frequent offender with those icy blasts that whistle round the street corners at night and pierce the thickest clothing. September, too, supplies, as a rule, the more violent gales; and it was in that month in 1894 that the wind velocity on the Rand was so great that a railway train was lifted off the line at Florida and many of the jerry-built houses of early Johannesburg were blown down.

What has made August a month of such ill repute is probably that dreadful combination of wind and dust that imposes the very apogee of discomfort upon man and beast alike. August is the traditional opening of the dust-storm season, which in the old days was the bane of the existence of the dwellers in Kimberley and Johannesburg.

When Sir Lionel Phillips wrote his reminiscences nearly half a century after he first saw the diamond fields he still had a vivid recollection of a dust storm as "darkening everything filling one's eyes, nose and ears, stinging one's face, forcing one to turn one's back upon it." In the early years of Johannesburg the condition were as bad, and some men even donned veils before they ventured across the then open Market Square.

Those hardships have gone, but memories of the former ill-laden breezes have been handed down and still damn the present season as the most disagreeably windy period of the year—Johannesburg Star.

LEATHER A NEW NOTE IN FALL AND WINTER HATS

For fall and winter an English hat designer is promoting a prominent use of leather. He shows a perky little skull cap in black suede which is worn at a giddy angle over the right eye. Two fat black quills, hand painted in white, are crossed on the front of the cap where they stand out on either side of the head with a wing-like effect.

In contrast to the stiff black felt crown which has a shallow crown which diminished toward the top. The wide cartwheel brim is straight and stiff and the hat is worn tilted over the right eye. The hat is simple, depending for trimming on the black silk cord and fringe which encircles the crown.

Stripes of black taffeta make a beret which is pulled forward over the forehead where it is trimmed with a tremendous pom-pom of fringed taffeta.

Cup Found In Cave May Be Holy Grail

A glass cup, shaped like a chalice, four and a half inches high, is on its way to England from Syria. It is insured for many thousands of pounds, for it is believed to be the actual cup used at the Last Supper.

The discovery was made in a cave by missionaries excavating in the valley of the Orontes between Antioch and Hamath, reputed site of one of the earliest Christian churches.

Experts who examined the cup are satisfied that it is of the Roman work and definitely belongs to the period B. C. 100 A. D. 100.

The find was immediately reported to the Palestine and Bible Lands Exhibition in London; the Rev. S. W. Gentile-Cackett made arrangements for it to be conveyed with the greatest possible care to England.

SOME MISSING LINKS

The cup will be submitted to a further examination by experts when it arrives in London, and it is declared to be the Holy Grail, the chalice used by Our Lord, the Archbishop of Canterbury will decide where it is to be kept.

Mr. Gentile-Cackett was very guarded in the statement he made. "There are still some missing links," he said. "The case containing the cup disclose some vital clue."

"There are two holes on the bottom of the case as if a string had been passed through to hold the cup in position. On the fastening of the string is a partially effaced seal. If we can identify that seal it will go a long way."

U. S. Convict's Poetic Labors Go For Naught

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—(U.P.)—Apparently it was a case of bagging two birds with one binner, when an Attica Prison inmate lost his chance of parole by misbehavior.

He penned a plaint to Commissioner of Correction Walter N. Thayer, Jr., in verse. The Commissioner answered in kind. The poetic exchange appeared today in "Correction," the Correction Department's magazine.

Dear Doc Thayer:
 I hear you're so—
 And answer a prayer
 Whenever you could
 I've read the words
 You've put in print
 About us birds
 Who lack the mint

Your words on time
 Held more than hope
 For those whom crime
 Held in its scope.
 And did imply,
 I'm not mistaken,
 Another try
 For those who've shaken

The links of crime
 From heart and brain—
 And hope to climb
 Through lonest gain
 Now if you meant
 Those words so bright,
 Then I'm the gent
 To prove you're right.

Like usual fools
 You always find,
 I've broken the rules
 And now I'm behind
 Behind two years
 This coming fall,
 With over ten years
 Behind the wall.

And here's my prayer
 All done in rhyme:
 Please, Doc Thayer,
 Return my time.
 And turn me free
 To play the game
 Ere Gods that be
 Cross out my name.

Commissioner Thayer's reply:
 Dear sir:
 I have your note all writ in rhyme,
 I see you're worried about some
 time
 You lost, like other fools who have
 no use for prison rules.
 It hurts me sore to say your nay,
 But you've danced and must the
 fiddler pay.
 I've read y-ur card, your recorg's
 roiten,
 And things you've done can't be
 forgotten.
 Thayer received this acknow-
 ledgement:
 Dear D.: Thayer,
 I've read your rhyme
 And found my prayer
 A waste of myr.

A Colorful Scheme

While the Prince of Wales is holiday-making on the French Riviera, he will doubtless acquire fresh ideas for the decoration of the swimming pool at his country home (says the London Daily Telegraph).

Chairs, garden couches on wheels, sun-bathing mattresses, and roll-up cushions at Fort Belvedere are all at present covered for the Prince in a new British material which is waterproof, sunproof, and fadeless, and looks exactly like chintz. Red, blue, green, and yellow is the general color effect.

Recent redecoration at Fort Belvedere has included the Prince's own bathroom in pink, white, and blue. The white bath is raised on a small dais of pink and white marble, and the mirror surround is framed in blue glass and a wide panel of the pink and white marble.

The Prince is said to have a preference for a white bath but towels and bath mats are either pink and white or blue and white. The Duke of Kent, on the other hand, has had his bathroom at 3 Belgrave Square arranged in a parchment and blue color scheme, with a parchment marble bath.

Towel and bath mats are parchment, with a blue monogram or blue with a parchment one.

ROYALS WINNERS

(C.P. by Guardian's Special Wire)
 ST. STEPHEN, N.B., Sept. 12.—(C.P.)—By defeating Saint John Falcons 8-4 in the fourth game of their series this afternoon St. Stephen Royals advanced into the finals against Moncton Rovers for the New Brunswick junior baseball title. Royals hammered out their eighth run in the first five innings.

Victoria

Reducing the Farmers' Debts

The Victorian Government (Country Party, supported by Labor)—has introduced a Bill for relieving debt-ridden farmers. "What the total cost of rural rehabilitation will be in this State is beyond conjecture," said the Premier in explaining his Farm Relief Bill, "but the people will have to face it." The Government is using, for the ensuing year, £750,000 of the loan money provided by the Commonwealth as the first instalment of the State's share—about three millions—of the Commonwealth's 12 million loan. The Government also contemplates a cancellation or writing down of debts by Crown tenants, who are excluded from relief through the Commonwealth Loan money. The costs of administration to be paid by the State are estimated at £30,000 a year, an expenditure which is expected to suffice for a beginning. Further legislation contemplated by the Government includes a mortgage corporation, on the New Zealand plan, to enable the Government to take over private farm mortgages on which the farmers cannot pay the agreed rates of interest.

It is proposed to establish a board of three members, who will deal with farmers' applications. The Commonwealth is granting the money without interest, and has stipulated that financial help must not be given to farmers unless they have chances of success. The Federal Wheat Commission, which has engaged into the industry, estimates that throughout Australia 34 per cent of the wheat-growers could not make a profit with wheat at 3/- (free on rail at port), even were they free of interest. Governments have forced settlement beyond the areas of good soil and regular rainfall.

Details of Farm-Relief Plans
 The Farmers' Debts Adjustment Bill is a plan to employ, over a period of years, the £3,000,000 Federal grant, together with State funds in lifting the debt burden from the shoulders of efficient farmers. Pressing debts will be bought out for cash, free of interest to the farmer. Compulsion on the part of the farmer is provided under the Bill should the refuse to agree to a reasonable scheme. All unsecured creditors must accept what two-thirds of their number agree upon, if voluntary methods fail. Secured creditors who stand aloof from such a plan may have their right suspended for not more than five years, during which they will be paid not more than 4 per cent interest—possibly less. Also, in the end, their loans may be repaid to the actual valuation of the security at that date. Interest arrears may be written off; contracts of sale or mortgages may be extended in term. Crown debts may be cancelled. A board of three, responsible to the Governor-in-Council, will administer the scheme. Conciliation officers, working under the Board, will direct negotiations between farmers and creditors.

Paying For Unemployment Relief
 Since the inception of unemployment relief in Victoria, five years ago, £13,350,130 had been allocated for relief purposes and £12,029,083 had been spent up to the 31st March. Actually the funds raised up to the end of June will amount to £13,865,750. Of the £13,865,750, £6,000,000 was raised by State taxes, £893,750 was received from the Federal Government, and £4,750,000 was loan money.

A Great Air-Port
 Efforts are being made to induce the State Government to establish a first-class airport at Fishermen's Bend, Fort Melbourne, seven minutes by train from the centre of the city, where there is 1300 acres of vacant land. There is room for both airport and factories. A motor-body building firm has asked the Government to sell it 50 acres for a factory. The Government has agreed.

A Wheel-barrow Feat

Sporting youth is interested temporarily in wheel-barrow contests. On June 15 a garage-keeper, of Beechworth, named Parkinson, set out from that town to wheel a fellow-townsmen — an hotel-keeper named Evans, weighing 182 lbs.—to the Chalet on Mount Buffalo, 50 miles away. He had bet his passenger £20 that he would finish the journey within eight days, and he did so, winning by about an hour. Beechworth is 1850 ft. above sea-level, and the descent to 920

ft., and for the last 18 miles rose 2600 feet. A special wheelbarrow was made, and its wheel had a pneumatic rubber tyre. At times the pusher felt the strain severely and stopped often. During the last two days on the heights snow fell, and a motor car had to run ahead to make ruts for a track. Parkinson occasionally fell on the slippery track, and his passenger, numb with the winter cold, suffered from cramps. Both of them had trainers to stimulate and massage them. The finish of the labored race against time was the occasion for great revelry at the Mount Buffalo Chalet, where thousands of motorists had assembled. Parkinson and Evans are now appearing in entertainments for the benefit of charity. Parkinson is 45 years old, and Evans, his passenger, 50. A strong man of the mountains, who is reputed to have the strength of two men, offered to bet £20 that he would wheel both of them back again over the 50 miles, but there were no takers.

"By sports like these are all our cares beguiled—
 The sports of children satisfy the child."

Australia's Peter Pan

Handicaps for the Melbourne Cup and the horseraces of the great Spring Carnival were declared on June 24. Special interest was taken in the weights, because of discussions about the weight that would be allotted to Peter Pan, Australia's champion thoroughbred, whom many people think to be as good as Phar Lap, who died in America after winning the rich Agua Caliente Handicap in Mexico. Peter Pan won the Melbourne Cup (two miles, £10,000) last year as a five-year-old, carrying 136 lbs. He won it as a three-year-old also. For this year's race he is weighted at 146 lbs. (minimum of other competitors, 91 lbs.), and is already first favorite. Peter Pan and Archer (1891-92) are the only horses that have won the Cup twice. No horse has thus far won it three times.

The Penny

The word penny has been familiar since Roman times, for the Romans silver denarius, the "tribute penny" of Tiberius, mentioned in St. Matthew, and bearing his likeness and the figure of Livia, was called a penny.

In medieval and Anglo-Saxon times the standard coin in Britain, and the commonest known coin, was a silver penny, weighing in earliest times 240th part of a Tower pound sterling. Its weight, until 1346, was twentytwo and a half grains. The earliest English penny bore the head of the Great bore in addition the monogram of London. William the Conqueror and Harold of Hastings had portrait penny in silver. In addition the moneyer was usually honored by having his name on the coins he made. Huge numbers of penny were struck. One find of Henry III., made years ago, contained 150,000 specimens, examples of which are still to be bought for about thirty-five cents.

In George III.'s time the penny was also struck in copper, as well as a two-penny piece, the latter weighing two ounces, a veritable paperweight in bulk. Pence have been struck in silver ever since in the tiny maundy issues, passed out in the churches on Holy Thursday. On the Continent the penny became a denier. King Otto of Germany and Charles the Great had deniers bearing their names and titles. Italy had a very similar series.

Frequent references by people of the United States to "a penny" when speaking of their cent are erroneous. The government of the United States never issued a penny although Colonial Virginia had a half-penny and a shilling under Lord Baltimore of Maryland colony struck off a little copper called a penny, bearing his head, still as only one is known today that piece may be omitted when thinking of an "American penny". Besides, the English penny is valued at two cents and not one cent.

New Brunswick in her early history issued the "penny token" which occasionally is seen today. The three-masted ship was prominent on the token. Other provinces of British America did likewise.

Two of Them

A miner and his wife were emigrants to America. On his arrival the clerk, reading his passport, said: "Yes, this appears all right, but how are you going to prove that this woman is your wife?" "Ma bonnie lad," said Geordie, "if tha can prove she isn't An'll give the ten pound."

The Fastest Windjammer

As long as there is a sailing ship left on the seas there will be arguments as to which of those graceful vessels was the fastest of her kind. The world famous Cutty Sark, her great rival Thermopylae, and many other splendid vessels all have their claims to fame, but if we are to judge solely by facts and not by what might have been, there can be no doubt that for speed and consistency the American-built clipper Lightning was pick of the bunch.

In many ways the Lightning was an extraordinary ship. She had a sharper bow and stern than any other clipper, and her lines generally were extremely concave. In addition, she was the first vessel ever built in America for British owners, being designed and constructed by Donald McKay, of Boston, Mass. The work was supervised by the noted Scottish shipmaster, James Forbes, who was sent across the Atlantic specially for the purpose.

Lightning was launched at Boston on January 3, 1854, and six weeks later she set out, commanded by Forbes, on a maiden voyage which demonstrated that her name was no empty boast. On March 1, when approaching Ireland, she covered 436 nautical miles, in a day's run, which no other sailing ship has ever exceeded and one which withstood the record-breaking attempts of steamships for thirty years.

Not only did she set up the phenomenal 24-hour run, but the whole Boston-Liverpool passage was accomplished in the record time of 13 days, 20 hours.

Her owners being engaged in the Australian passenger trade, Lightning was dispatched to Melbourne, which was reached in 77 days. Creditable though this performance was, it was slow compared with the return journey to Liverpool when, with a passage of 84 days, Lightning lopped 11 days off the existing record. During this run, her best day's journey was 412 miles, while over ten consecutive days she put a total of 3722 miles behind her.

Soldiers For Indian Mutiny

Her next four voyages to Australia were made under the command of Captain Anthony Enright, who received the hitherto unheard-of salary of £1000 a year for the job. During that period, Lightning did much to enhance her reputation, and in March 1857, broke her own record with a 24-hours run of 430 miles.

When the Indian Mutiny broke out, Lightning, along with a number of other ships, was chartered as a transport. In August 1857, she sailed with troops from Gravesend,

and reached Calcutta in 87 days, well ahead of any other sailing ship, and only a day or two behind the steamers.

Charm In Your Hands

There is a great charm in a lovely hand, for lovely hands are fascinating to watch, and, happily, this is a charm which every woman can have, provided she is willing to give her hands a little regular attention rather than make a spasmodic attempt now and again, as so many of us do.

Water is perhaps one of the greatest enemies to beauty, where the hands are concerned, for frequent immersion, particularly in too hot or too cold water, makes them not only inclined to redness, but also dries up the natural oil of the skin, which is so necessary if the hands are to be kept free from wrinkles and youthful looking.

Therefore, it is wise to wear rubber gloves for as many tasks as possible, which necessitate putting the hands in water. If you value your hands never put them in either soda water or any cleansing powders, for these are ruinous to the hands, and cause them to look starved and impoverished in no time. Another point which is important where the hands are concerned is thorough drying.

To keep the fingers slender, it is necessary to give them a certain amount of individual massage; in fact, the whole hand will respond wonderfully to a little gentle and regular nightly massage. This need not take more than a few minutes, but it does work wonders in keeping the hands slender and supple.

It also helps a good deal to sleep in an old pair of kid gloves from which you have removed the tips of the fingers.

I am not going to say anything about the usual weekly manucure, for this is mere or less of a ritual which in these days, but I do want to tell you of a hint which those of you who are housewives will certainly find useful.

When you are buying brooms, brushes, and similar articles which you have to hold fairly tightly when using, take care to see that you choose those which have specially provided holding places. Stair brooms have a special thumb place

Minard's Enlistment citta Grasso.