

TWO SICKLY CHILDREN

Made Well by Vinol—Letters From Grateful Mothers.

New Haven, Conn.—"My little girl ever since her birth was frail and sickly and nothing seemed to do her any good, until we tried your cod liver and iron tonic, Vinol. As soon as she commenced to take it, I noticed an improvement in her health and appearance. She has now, taken three bottles of Vinol and from the good it has done her I can say it will do all you claim for it in building up and strengthening frail and delicate children."

Another mother of Chicago, Ill., writes: "My little girl was thin, run-down, pale and without any appetite. Vinol gave her a good appetite, she has rosy cheeks and has gained rapidly in flesh and strength. I cannot say too much in praise of Vinol for delicate, ailing children. We ask every mother of a frail, sickly or ailing child in this vicinity to try Vinol on our agreement to return their money if it does not do all we claim. Mahood's Drug Store, Kingston, Ont."

HOTEL DIRECTORI.

Go to the STEWART HOUSE, Leading Commercial Hotel, Rates, \$1.50 per day.

JAS. STEWART, Prop.

TRAVELLING.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

REDUCED RATES—PACIFIC COAST

In effect from March 19th to April 19th inclusive.

SECOND CLASS COLONIST FARE TO Nelson, Vancouver, Victoria, Seattle, Spokane, Tacoma, Wash.

San Francisco, Los Angeles, San Diego, Cal. Mexico City, Mex.

Low rates to many other points.

TOURIST SLEEPING CARS.

Leave Kingston for Chicago on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 2:45 a.m.

For full information apply to J. P. HANLEY, Agent.

Corner Johnston and Ontario Sts.

KINGSTON & PEMBROKE RAILWAY

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

REDUCED FARES TO Pacific Coast

One way second class colonist tickets on sale daily March 10 to April 10th, at the following rates from Kingston:

SPOKANE, WASH. \$45.10

VANCOUVER, B.C. \$47.05

SEATTLE, WASH. \$47.05

TACOMA, WASH. \$47.05

PORTLAND, OREGON \$47.05

LOS ANGELES, CAL. \$47.05

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. \$47.05

SAN DIEGO, CAL. \$47.05

MEXICO CITY, MEX. \$47.05

Full particulars at K. & P. and C.P.R. Ticket Office, Ontario Street.

G. CONWAY, Gen. Pass. Agent.

RAY OF QUINCE RAILWAY.

Train leaves Union Station, Ontario Street, 4 p.m. daily (Sunday excepted).

For full information apply to R. W. DICKSON, Agent.

ALLAN LINE Steamship Co'y, Ltd.

OPERATING THE FINEST FLEET OF PASSENGER STEAMERS ON THE ST. LAWRENCE ROUTE.

SUMMER SAILINGS.

Montreal to Liverpool ROYAL MAIL SERVICE.

"Cornican" May 5th, June 2nd.

"Virginia" May 12th, June 9th.

"Vernian" May 19th, June 16th.

"Montreal" May 26th, June 23rd.

Montreal to Glasgow

"London" May 6th, June 3rd.

"Graham" May 13th, June 10th.

"Scotia" May 20th, June 17th.

"Westport" May 27th, June 24th.

Montreal to London

One class (moderate rate). Steamers calling at Havre, France.

For full particulars of Rates and Sailing, apply.

J. P. HANLEY, C. S. KIRKPATRICK, G.T. Ry. or Clarence St.

THE ALLAN LINE, 77 Yonge Street, Toronto.

GO TO BERMUDA Round Trip \$20 and Up

Fast Twin Screw S.S. "Bermudan," 5,530 tons, sails from New York, 10 a.m. every Wednesday.

Blige keels; electric fans; wireless telegraph.

Pastest, newest and only steamship landing passengers at the dock in Bermuda.

WEST INDIES

NEW S.S. "QUINLAN" and other steamers every alternate Saturday from New York to St. Thomas, St. Kitts, St. John, Antigua, Guadeloupe, Dominica, Martinique, St. Lucia, Barbados, and Demerara.

For full information, apply to J. P. HANLEY and C. S. KIRKPATRICK, Ticket Agents, Kingston; A. E. Outerbridge & Co., 29 Broadway, New York; Quebec Steamship Co., Quebec.

OUR BEAVER BRAND

Of Flour is unequalled for bread or pastry. Price is moderate.

A. MACLEAN, Ontario Street.

It is just possible that you may make a mistake in condemning the mistakes of others.

ANXIOUS TO KNOW

HOW DR. EDWARDS WILL CAST HIS VOTE.

When Question of Reciprocity is Taken Up—Should be in Favor of Benefiting the Farmers—Wolfe Islander Writes.

Wolfe Island, March 8.—(To the Editor): Now that the question of free trade between Canada and the United States is soon to be decided, there is a great deal of discussion among a certain class of people as to how it will affect the farmer. Perhaps the farmer knows his own business, in this matter, better than those who are presuming to advise him; if he does not, he should. It would certainly be great, soon to the farmer, if it passed, because as things stand, at present, he is obliged to buy in the dearest and sell in the cheapest market. Farmers are not surprised at the stand Canadian manufacturers have taken against it. To begin with, they are not surprised, they have been protected to the extent of from twenty-five to thirty-five per cent., to keep out competitors. The American had to sell that much cheaper to compete with them and their prices, as a rule, were always that much higher, so to speak, than they would have been, had things as they were. They must think they own the country and the farmers thrown in. There's one class of people who have money to spend advertising, in every paper you pick up. There's more or less advertisement, telling how injurious it is to the farmer if the bill passes. The Montreal Herald and Star have intimated that the senate will throw it out, if it passes in parliament as they are not accountable to the people for what they do. Perhaps the senate better take a lesson from the lords, in England, who contemplate doing something like that. The lords throw out a bill there, but they are taking their medicine for it now. It's amusing to listen to their arguments, in fact they have no argument. They tell us the American will glut our markets with foreign produce. What the American raises on his farm that he won't get a better price at home than in Canada. He gets from four to five dollars a ton more for his hay than we get here; oats are forty cents a bushel. Kingston price is thirty-two; barley is from twenty to twenty-five cents higher than here. Wheat is ten cents higher; peas average twenty-five cents higher. I suppose he would bring them to our markets and sell them from ten to forty per cent. less. Cheese sold from three or four cents a pound higher last year, cream to the value of \$1,000,000 worth of milk was exported from Brockville district last year and with the duties would increase greatly this year. Perhaps there are some things that are a better price here, fruit for instance, but the consumer would buy them cheaper and you can't expect to get very thing more and give nothing. It's only a manufacturer who wants that. I see that Col. S. Hughes asked if there was not danger of free trade bringing annexation, between Canada and the United States, but the prime minister assured him if there was any danger they would not let the worthy colonist to protect the interests of Canada. If free trade brings on annexation, then I would suggest that Col. Sam, Hughes and the Hon. Clifford Sifton proceed as rapidly as possible to England, to advise her to stop trading with the United States, as they are afraid that they might become annexed. Do they forget that England is a free trader, with the states. Ask some of those people who pretend they are so loyal, if England is not showing Canada a bad example by taking American products free. Hon. Clifford Sifton says his self respect could not be endangered. Has he no better reason to give? They say when a man begins to shout disloyalty, it is time to watch him. Mr. Sifton talks about the trusts in the United States. One of the biggest trusts was supposed to be the Standard Oil Company, yet they are selling coal oil a third cheaper in the United States today than they are in Canada.

The only trouble the farmer sees ahead, is that the agreement is not broad enough; there is only a slight reduction taken from the manufacturers. When will the time come when the Canadian manufacturers will be able to come out and compete on equal terms, as the farmers have done and are willing to do with the world. I am pleased to see the farmers united on this question, and as far as I can see, they are as a rule, leaving party feeling aside, as they should, and remembering the motto, "in union is strength." I see in the Family Herald and Weekly Sun, which, by the way, must be the manufacturers' organ, that the manufacturer of Canada were worth one billion dollars. Well, the farmers knew they were all becoming millionaires and no wonder. They could charge the farmer about a third more for a binder, or machine, as they had no competition. The American had to pay from 25 to 35 per cent. to be allowed to compete with them and they always kept their prices and the duties higher. Do they ship binders to England and other countries and sell them cheaper than they do in Canada?

If they do, it is because England is a free trade country, and they have to compete on equal terms with Americans there. So it's the Canadian farmer who is making millionaires out of Canadian manufacturers, and if farmers assert their rights, as we should, they will not stop till they make them compete on equal terms with Americans. I see they are re-arguing again to the cry of the old flag and loyalty. They say that does a wisep of his little grain amount to when compared with a person's loyalty, even if we would get more for it. The United States, with its increasing population, is becoming a country of consumers. Not many years ago, they were exporting their cheese to England. To-day, they are consuming all they make, and the average price for the last year was three and a half cents a pound, for a soft cheese, that did not take as much milk to make it as ours. Our price averaged about ten cents. The price of horses and cattle is always better there than in Canada. A market open to the Canadian farmer of ninety million people, would increase the value of his

land a third more than it is worth to-day. The farmers are supposed to represent sixty-five per cent. of the dominion, but they appear to have so much to do that they have hardly any time to devote to politics. They know what they want but hardly ever send a delegation to Ottawa to explain their wants. The manufacturers are always sending delegates, asking for more protection. How is our members going to vote on this question? He is the farmer's representative. The farmers have put him there. Some say he is on the fence. Well, he will have to drop off to some side, if he doesn't drop on the right side, put a farmer there next time, and do that in all constituencies, which are controlled by farmers, irrespective of party politics, men who will work for the farmers' interests.—J. FLYNN.

More About Reciprocity.

Wolfe Island, March 8.—(To the Editor): In reading the discussions on reciprocity, I am surprised to hear some of the arguments that are being put forth, for instance, that the farmer will not be benefited by the agreement. Now I would like to ask as a farmer myself, who should know better than the farmer whether he will be benefited by a free market for his produce in the United States with its 90,000,000 people, or do some of the speakers and writers as well think that the farmers are not intelligent enough to see the benefits that are to be derived from such a market. I was amazed to think that at a recent convention held in the city, when the speakers condemned the bill, that our members, Dr. Edwards, stated he had not studied the matter carefully enough to give his opinion. Strange he could not give his opinion, and be in the midst of the fray! One thing they did not dare do and that was to take an anti-reciprocity vote. The heart of the matter, Dr. Edwards, stated he had not studied the matter carefully enough to give his opinion. Strange he could not give his opinion, and be in the midst of the fray! One thing they did not dare do and that was to take an anti-reciprocity vote. The heart of the matter, Dr. Edwards, stated he had not studied the matter carefully enough to give his opinion. Strange he could not give his opinion, and be in the midst of the fray! One thing they did not dare do and that was to take an anti-reciprocity vote.

Advice to City Council.

Kingston, March 10.—(To the Editor): Can you tell us how it is that the council has dropped all negotiations about the land leased by the K. & P. RR. company, in the northern part of the city. I have heard that all it wants is for the city to apply to the government and it will get it, and as there is an income of about \$1,000 to \$1,200 a year, and as the city wants money so very badly, would it not be a good thing for the present council to look into this matter.—CITIZEN.

Physical Limitations.

There was a very stupid play presented early in the New York season, an "adaptation" it was called by the author. Even the best-natured critics went away in disgust. One newspaper representative turned to another and said: "If that jumble had been presented on the other side of the water it would have been hissed. As there were a lot of foreign visitors present I wonder that it wasn't."

"It really is a wonder," was the other's response. "I would like to have hissed myself, but you can't yawn and hiss at the same time."

The Swappers.

Silas wasn't quite sure that Jedediah's old horse was quite up in value to his own, and he demurred. "Well, I dunno, Jed," he said, scratching his head dubiously. "That there old coaw o' mine hez her good points."

"Sure she has, Si," returned Jedediah, "but I call-ate ye gotta agree that a coaw's to be judged not by her points, but by her quarts."

It is a pretty good idea to give the heathen at home a part of your assistance and thought.

CHILDREN AFFECTED.

By Mother's Food and Drink.

Many babies have been launched into life with constitutions weakened by disease taken in with their mothers' milk. Mothers cannot be too careful as to the food they use while nursing their babes.

The experience of a Kansas City mother is a case in point.

"I was a great coffee drinker from a child, and thought I could not do without it. But I found at last it was doing me harm. For years I had been troubled with dizziness, spots before my eyes and pain in my heart, to which was added, two years later, a chronic sour stomach."

"The baby was born 7 months ago, and almost from the beginning, it, too, suffered from sour stomach. She was taking it from me!"

"In my distress I consulted a friend of more experience and she told me to quit coffee. That coffee did not make good milk. I have since ascertained that it really dries up the milk."

"So, I quit coffee and tried tea and at last cocoa. But they did not agree with me. Then I turned to Postum with the happiest results. It proved to be the very thing I needed. It not only agreed perfectly with baby and myself, but it increased the flow of my milk."

"My husband then quit coffee and used Postum and quickly got well of the dyspepsia with which he had been troubled. I no longer suffer from the dizziness, blind spots, pain in my heart or sour stomach."

"Now we all drink Postum from my husband to get seven months' old baby. It has proved to be the best food we have ever used. We would not give up Postum for the best coffee we ever drank." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"Get the little book 'The Road to Wellville,' in pkgs."

"Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest."

THE INCOMING HORDE

QUEER PEOPLE FLOODING HOMES IN BIG CITIES.

Multitudes of Them are Settling in Our Midst—The Unmeaning Speech of Many of Them.

"Canada for the Canadians" may be an excellent slogan for political meetings, but perhaps "Canada for Canada" should prove an even better rallying cry, when it is taken as a sermon in a nutshell on true patriotism and altruism, or apply it to the consideration of the mighty stream of immigrants pouring in at our gates. In these multitudes from east and west are getting population for our vast sparsely settled and even better, but are we getting, at least potentially, "Canadians for Canada." In our dealings with the newcomers we are taking pains to ensure that ultimately they shall be "Canadians for Canada," and not a mere incoherent mob of alien people. Everywhere throughout the Dominion, alike in east and west, this is the insistent problem of our time. The big cities are face to face with the problem. They are fast becoming cosmopolitan—cities are attracting immigrants of one race and clung together and retain for years their peculiar speech and customs, not at all to the advantage of the community as a whole. We of the English tongue feel much curiosity, or perhaps a little repulsion, at the sight of these immigrants, and cars by people whose rapid speech is to our ears unmeaning, and, as a rule, we escape quickly from contact with them and leave them to struggle with their own kind. Making or marring this new country as they choose. Unless our attention is called especially to the foreigners, it is not easy to realize what multitudes of them have recently settled in our midst. Jews and Italians in Toronto, and the group from the Balkan Peninsula (Turks, Rumanians, Serbs, Greeks, Bulgarians, and Macedonians) numbers over fifteen hundred souls. They are chiefly of the peasant class, working as laborers, though amongst them have come a few tradesmen and a few students, who are attending various schools and colleges. They are even literate, and have been brought up in a religious and political atmosphere very different from our own. It is, therefore, no easy matter to bridge the dividing gulf between them and us, and at times these immigrants must suffer grievously, both in their own ignorance and their own. Some of the small houses on East-ern avenue are crowded with Macedonians, who work with pick and shovel till the frost forces them to be idle. Not all become destitute, but they live miserably. As many as twenty huddle together in one small house, sleeping in rows on mattresses picked up from "the dump," cooking in the little yards on rude fireplaces built of loose bricks, tearing out the woodwork of the old houses when in desperate straits for fuel, and generally exhibiting a degree of their ignorance and their own. Some of the small houses on East-ern avenue are crowded with Macedonians, who work with pick and shovel till the frost forces them to be idle. Not all become destitute, but they live miserably. As many as twenty huddle together in one small house, sleeping in rows on mattresses picked up from "the dump," cooking in the little yards on rude fireplaces built of loose bricks, tearing out the woodwork of the old houses when in desperate straits for fuel, and generally exhibiting a degree of their ignorance and their own.

Some of the small houses on East-ern avenue are crowded with Macedonians, who work with pick and shovel till the frost forces them to be idle. Not all become destitute, but they live miserably. As many as twenty huddle together in one small house, sleeping in rows on mattresses picked up from "the dump," cooking in the little yards on rude fireplaces built of loose bricks, tearing out the woodwork of the old houses when in desperate straits for fuel, and generally exhibiting a degree of their ignorance and their own.

Some of the small houses on East-ern avenue are crowded with Macedonians, who work with pick and shovel till the frost forces them to be idle. Not all become destitute, but they live miserably. As many as twenty huddle together in one small house, sleeping in rows on mattresses picked up from "the dump," cooking in the little yards on rude fireplaces built of loose bricks, tearing out the woodwork of the old houses when in desperate straits for fuel, and generally exhibiting a degree of their ignorance and their own.

Some of the small houses on East-ern avenue are crowded with Macedonians, who work with pick and shovel till the frost forces them to be idle. Not all become destitute, but they live miserably. As many as twenty huddle together in one small house, sleeping in rows on mattresses picked up from "the dump," cooking in the little yards on rude fireplaces built of loose bricks, tearing out the woodwork of the old houses when in desperate straits for fuel, and generally exhibiting a degree of their ignorance and their own.

Some of the small houses on East-ern avenue are crowded with Macedonians, who work with pick and shovel till the frost forces them to be idle. Not all become destitute, but they live miserably. As many as twenty huddle together in one small house, sleeping in rows on mattresses picked up from "the dump," cooking in the little yards on rude fireplaces built of loose bricks, tearing out the woodwork of the old houses when in desperate straits for fuel, and generally exhibiting a degree of their ignorance and their own.

Some of the small houses on East-ern avenue are crowded with Macedonians, who work with pick and shovel till the frost forces them to be idle. Not all become destitute, but they live miserably. As many as twenty huddle together in one small house, sleeping in rows on mattresses picked up from "the dump," cooking in the little yards on rude fireplaces built of loose bricks, tearing out the woodwork of the old houses when in desperate straits for fuel, and generally exhibiting a degree of their ignorance and their own.

Some of the small houses on East-ern avenue are crowded with Macedonians, who work with pick and shovel till the frost forces them to be idle. Not all become destitute, but they live miserably. As many as twenty huddle together in one small house, sleeping in rows on mattresses picked up from "the dump," cooking in the little yards on rude fireplaces built of loose bricks, tearing out the woodwork of the old houses when in desperate straits for fuel, and generally exhibiting a degree of their ignorance and their own.

Some of the small houses on East-ern avenue are crowded with Macedonians, who work with pick and shovel till the frost forces them to be idle. Not all become destitute, but they live miserably. As many as twenty huddle together in one small house, sleeping in rows on mattresses picked up from "the dump," cooking in the little yards on rude fireplaces built of loose bricks, tearing out the woodwork of the old houses when in desperate straits for fuel, and generally exhibiting a degree of their ignorance and their own.

Some of the small houses on East-ern avenue are crowded with Macedonians, who work with pick and shovel till the frost forces them to be idle. Not all become destitute, but they live miserably. As many as twenty huddle together in one small house, sleeping in rows on mattresses picked up from "the dump," cooking in the little yards on rude fireplaces built of loose bricks, tearing out the woodwork of the old houses when in desperate straits for fuel, and generally exhibiting a degree of their ignorance and their own.

Some of the small houses on East-ern avenue are crowded with Macedonians, who work with pick and shovel till the frost forces them to be idle. Not all become destitute, but they live miserably. As many as twenty huddle together in one small house, sleeping in rows on mattresses picked up from "the dump," cooking in the little yards on rude fireplaces built of loose bricks, tearing out the woodwork of the old houses when in desperate straits for fuel, and generally exhibiting a degree of their ignorance and their own.

Some of the small houses on East-ern avenue are crowded with Macedonians, who work with pick and shovel till the frost forces them to be idle. Not all become destitute, but they live miserably. As many as twenty huddle together in one small house, sleeping in rows on mattresses picked up from "the dump," cooking in the little yards on rude fireplaces built of loose bricks, tearing out the woodwork of the old houses when in desperate straits for fuel, and generally exhibiting a degree of their ignorance and their own.

Some of the small houses on East-ern avenue are crowded with Macedonians, who work with pick and shovel till the frost forces them to be idle. Not all become destitute, but they live miserably. As many as twenty huddle together in one small house, sleeping in rows on mattresses picked up from "the dump," cooking in the little yards on rude fireplaces built of loose bricks, tearing out the woodwork of the old houses when in desperate straits for fuel, and generally exhibiting a degree of their ignorance and their own.

Some of the small houses on East-ern avenue are crowded with Macedonians, who work with pick and shovel till the frost forces them to be idle. Not all become destitute, but they live miserably. As many as twenty huddle together in one small house, sleeping in rows on mattresses picked up from "the dump," cooking in the little yards on rude fireplaces built of loose bricks, tearing out the woodwork of the old houses when in desperate straits for fuel, and generally exhibiting a degree of their ignorance and their own.

Some of the small houses on East-ern avenue are crowded with Macedonians, who work with pick and shovel till the frost forces them to be idle. Not all become destitute, but they live miserably. As many as twenty huddle together in one small house, sleeping in rows on mattresses picked up from "the dump," cooking in the little yards on rude fireplaces built of loose bricks, tearing out the woodwork of the old houses when in desperate straits for fuel, and generally exhibiting a degree of their ignorance and their own.

Some of the small houses on East-ern avenue are crowded with Macedonians, who work with pick and shovel till the frost forces them to be idle. Not all become destitute, but they live miserably. As many as twenty huddle together in one small house, sleeping in rows on mattresses picked up from "the dump," cooking in the little yards on rude fireplaces built of loose bricks, tearing out the woodwork of the old houses when in desperate straits for fuel, and generally exhibiting a degree of their ignorance and their own.

Some of the small houses on East-ern avenue are crowded with Macedonians, who work with pick and shovel till the frost forces them to be idle. Not all become destitute, but they live miserably. As many as twenty huddle together in one small house, sleeping in rows on mattresses picked up from "the dump," cooking in the little yards on rude fireplaces built of loose bricks, tearing out the woodwork of the old houses when in desperate straits for fuel, and generally exhibiting a degree of their ignorance and their own.

Some of the small houses on East-ern avenue are crowded with Macedonians, who work with pick and shovel till the frost forces them to be idle. Not all become destitute, but they live miserably. As many as twenty huddle together in one small house, sleeping in rows on mattresses picked up from "the dump," cooking in the little yards on rude fireplaces built of loose bricks, tearing out the woodwork of the old houses when in desperate straits for fuel, and generally exhibiting a degree of their ignorance and their own.

Some of the small houses on East-ern avenue are crowded with Macedonians, who work with pick and shovel till the frost forces them to be idle. Not all become destitute, but they live miserably. As many as twenty huddle together in one small house, sleeping in rows on mattresses picked up from "the dump," cooking in the little yards on rude fireplaces built of loose bricks, tearing out the woodwork of the old houses when in desperate straits for fuel, and generally exhibiting a degree of their ignorance and their own.

Some of the small houses on East-ern avenue are crowded with Macedonians, who work with pick and shovel till the frost forces them to be idle. Not all become destitute, but they live miserably. As many as twenty huddle together in one small house, sleeping in rows on mattresses picked up from "the dump," cooking in the little yards on rude fireplaces built of loose bricks, tearing out the woodwork of the old houses when in desperate straits for fuel, and generally exhibiting a degree of their ignorance and their own.

Some of the small houses on East-ern avenue are crowded with Macedonians, who work with pick and shovel till the frost forces them to be idle. Not all become destitute, but they live miserably. As many as twenty huddle together in one small house, sleeping in rows on mattresses picked up from "the dump," cooking in the little yards on rude fireplaces built of loose bricks, tearing out the woodwork of the old houses when in desperate straits for fuel, and generally exhibiting a degree of their ignorance and their own.

Some of the small houses on East-ern avenue are crowded with Macedonians, who work with pick and shovel till the frost forces them to be idle. Not all become destitute, but they live miserably. As many as twenty huddle together in one small house, sleeping in rows on mattresses picked up from "the dump," cooking in the little yards on rude fireplaces built of loose bricks, tearing out the woodwork of the old houses when in desperate straits for fuel, and generally exhibiting a degree of their ignorance and their own.

Some of the small houses on East-ern avenue are crowded with Macedonians, who work with pick and shovel till the frost forces them to be idle. Not all become destitute, but they live miserably. As many as twenty huddle together in one small house, sleeping in rows on mattresses picked up from "the dump," cooking in the little yards on rude fireplaces built of loose bricks, tearing out the woodwork of the old houses when in desperate straits for fuel, and generally exhibiting a degree of their ignorance and their own.

Some of the small houses on East-ern avenue are crowded with Macedonians, who work with pick and shovel till the frost forces them to be idle. Not all become destitute, but they live miserably. As many as twenty huddle together in one small house, sleeping in rows on mattresses picked up from "the dump," cooking in the little yards on rude fireplaces built of loose bricks, tearing out the woodwork of the old houses when in desperate straits for fuel, and generally exhibiting a degree of their ignorance and their own.

Some of the small houses on East-ern avenue are crowded with Macedonians, who work with pick and shovel till the frost forces them to be idle. Not all become destitute, but they live miserably. As many as twenty huddle together in one small house, sleeping in rows on mattresses picked up from "the dump," cooking in the little yards on rude fireplaces built of loose bricks, tearing out the woodwork of the old houses when in desperate straits for fuel, and generally exhibiting a degree of their ignorance and their own.

Some of the small houses on East-ern avenue are crowded with Macedonians, who work with pick and shovel till the frost forces them to be idle. Not all become destitute, but they live miserably. As many as twenty huddle together in one small house, sleeping in rows on mattresses picked up from "the dump," cooking in the little yards on rude fireplaces built of loose bricks, tearing out the woodwork of the old houses when in desperate straits for fuel, and generally exhibiting a degree of their ignorance and their own.

Some of the small houses on East-ern avenue are crowded with Macedonians, who work with pick and shovel till the frost forces them to be idle. Not all become destitute, but they live miserably. As many as twenty huddle together in one small house, sleeping in rows on mattresses picked up from "the dump," cooking in the little yards on rude fireplaces built of loose bricks, tearing out the woodwork of the old houses when in desperate straits for fuel, and generally exhibiting a degree of their ignorance and their own.

Some of the small houses on East-ern avenue are crowded with Macedonians, who work with pick and shovel till the frost forces them to be idle. Not all become destitute, but they live miserably. As many as twenty huddle together in one small house, sleeping in rows on mattresses picked up from "the dump," cooking in the little yards on rude fireplaces built of loose bricks, tearing out the woodwork of the old houses when in desperate straits for fuel, and generally exhibiting a degree of their ignorance and their own.

Some of the small houses on East-ern avenue are crowded with Macedonians, who work with pick and shovel till the frost forces them to be idle. Not all become destitute, but they live miserably. As many as twenty huddle together in one small house, sleeping in rows on mattresses picked up from "the dump," cooking in the little yards on rude fireplaces built of loose bricks, tearing out the woodwork of the old houses when in desperate straits for fuel, and generally exhibiting a degree of their ignorance and their own.

Some of the small houses on East-ern avenue are crowded with Macedonians, who work with pick and shovel till the frost forces them to be idle. Not all become destitute, but they live miserably. As many as twenty huddle together in one small house, sleeping in rows on mattresses picked up from "the dump," cooking in the little yards on rude fireplaces built of loose bricks, tearing out the woodwork of the old houses when in desperate straits for fuel, and generally exhibiting a degree of their ignorance and their own.

Some of the small houses on East-ern avenue are crowded with Macedonians, who work with pick and shovel till the frost forces them to be idle. Not all become destitute, but they live miserably. As many as twenty huddle together in one small house, sleeping in rows on mattresses picked up from "the dump," cooking in the little yards on rude fireplaces built of loose bricks, tearing out the woodwork of the old houses when in desperate straits for fuel, and generally exhibiting a degree of their ignorance and their own.

Some of the small houses on East-ern avenue are crowded with Macedonians, who work with pick and shovel till the frost forces them to be idle. Not all become destitute, but they live miserably. As many as twenty huddle together in one small house, sleeping in rows on mattresses picked up from "the dump," cooking in the little yards on rude fireplaces built of loose bricks, tearing out the woodwork of the old houses when in desperate straits for fuel, and generally exhibiting a degree of their ignorance and their own.

Some of the small houses on East-ern avenue are crowded with Macedonians, who work with pick and shovel till the frost forces them to be idle. Not all become destitute, but they live miserably. As many as twenty huddle together in one small house, sleeping in rows on mattresses picked up from "the dump," cooking in the little yards on rude fireplaces built of loose bricks, tearing out the woodwork of the old houses when in desperate straits for fuel, and generally exhibiting a degree of their ignorance and their own.

Some of the small houses on East-ern avenue are crowded with Macedonians, who work with pick and shovel till the frost forces them to be idle. Not all become destitute, but they live miserably. As many as twenty huddle together in one small house, sleeping in rows on mattresses picked up from "the dump," cooking in the little yards on rude fireplaces built of loose bricks, tearing out the woodwork of the old