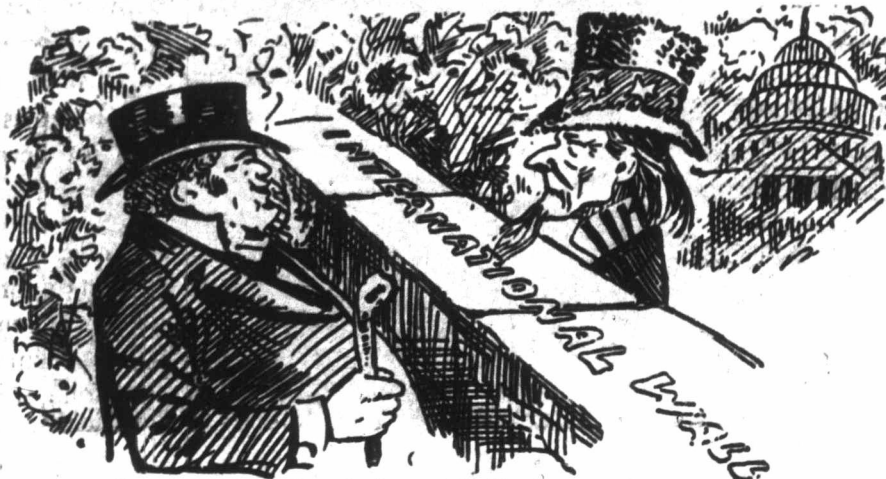


THE BEHRING SEA QUESTION



John Bull on one side of the wall, Uncle Jonathan on the other.
Find Sir John Thompson's face in the above cut.

The publishers of "The Canadian Music Folio" will give **\$50 in cash** to first person sending in a correct answer to the above puzzle (by having the face marked thus: X); **\$25 in cash** to the second correct answer; **\$15** to the third correct answer; **\$10** to the fourth correct answer, and **\$5 in cash** to every **tenth correct answer** to the close.

These prizes are not large, but we award every dollar just as advertised. See the list of prize-winners in our last contest at the bottom of this advertisement.

If you are in doubt concerning the merit we claim for this beautiful publication, write to some friend here or any Toronto papers, who can easily vouch for what we say.

You want latest and most popular music, and you want it at the lowest prices. Send us 30 cents, and after you receive the Folio if you are not satisfied, write us, and we will cheerfully return your money. The most prominent musical people in Canada are among our subscribers.

CONDITIONS.—Every person sending an answer must enclose with same ten three-cent stamps (30 cents) for one month's trial subscription to the Folio, which contains this month the following latest music:

"LA SERENATA" Waltzes. "OVER THE WAVES" Waltzes. "HEART OF MY HEART," Vocal. "BRAN' NEW LITTLE COON," Vocal, and also 15 Schottische and Polka. "MY MOTHER'S KISS," Vocal. "FACES," Comic. "ANDALUCIA" Waltzes. Containing in all 56 pages.

Write to-day and you may receive a prize that will repay you many times over for your trouble. You will not lose anything, for the music alone cannot be bought elsewhere for five times the amount of your remittance.

List of prize-winners in our last competition: **Miss Clara Morton, 5 Melbourne Place, Toronto, \$25 cash; Miss Mary Strange, Hamilton, \$15 cash; Mrs. W. Vanaistine, 60 Oak st., City, \$10 cash; Miss Iva Bonner, cor. Yonge and Queen sts., city, \$5 cash;** Miss Carrie Davies, cor. Sherbourne and Carlton, \$5; E. W. Eman, 60 Pembroke st., \$5; Mrs. H. L. Aylmer, 141 Alexander st., Montreal, \$5; Mrs. F. Mackelcan, 102 Calhemie st., Hamilton, \$5; Mrs. Dr. Gauvieu, St. Isidore, Que., \$5; Geo. Moirissette, Three Rivers, Que., \$5; Vincent Green, Prof. of Music Trinity College, Port Hope, \$5; Gertrude L. Young, care of Dr. Young, Virden, Man., \$5; Mrs. Rev. G. Lockhart, Alexander, Man., \$5; Miss Crawford, Brandon, Man., \$5; James Leckie, 323 Alfred st., Winnipeg, Man., \$5; Chas. Becker, Imperial Hotel, Vancouver, B. C., \$5; Miss Susie Extence, Mount Pleasant, Vancouver, B. C., \$5.

You are missing a big snap if you miss this month's number.

Address: **CANADIAN MUSIC FOLIO.**

19 Victoria St., Toronto, Can.

MARI GOLD'S GOSSIP.

OH, DEAR! I am so glad that the elections are over. I can walk comfortably through town again without being stopped every second, by men who have congregated in little groups to talk politics. I wonder if they ever think what nuisances they make of themselves and how they impede a lady's progress? I often think I should like to have a perambulator (for a little while) and give them some nice little digs with it and then turn

coolly and say "Oh! I beg your pardon."

They really ought to have a square for men to stand on, somewhere near the city's centre, and then place the cabs and carriages around it. I shall have to speak to the next mayor about this matter and let him make it his platform; he would be sure to get all the ladies' votes. James Bay mud flats would be a good place for such a square, as the scheme will probably hatch out about the time the flats are filled in. By the way, I believe schemes

started in THE HOME JOURNAL are always seized upon and carried out with avidity. Ah! I am beginning to feel puffed up and proud already as a benefactress to my sex.

I have noticed lately that it has become quite the fashion among the elite to go without gloves on the street. You keep your hands in your muff. I saw a lady in the car the other day without them. How came I to know she had none on, was because she wanted to scratch her nose, and out came her hand as a consequence. Hey? did not know the aristocracy ever did such things? Why of course they do; they are quite like ordinary people.

Going without gloves is all very if you have pretty hands and a number of nice rings; but if your hands are old and seamy it is a little "washer-womany." That's my own word and I am thinking of getting it patented—its the right thing to do now-a-days—get things patented. They will even apply for the tones of a voice soon, so that the swells can have something that cos's a good deal "and needn't be like the common folks, you know."

As I passed down the street the other day, I noticed two little fellows trying to hammer a rather large stone in two. It was no good, the stone was too much for them, so one little chap said: "I know; let's ask God if he would break it for us." There is faith for you. I have wondered since if I should have been God's agent and helped them to break it. Then their little prayer would have been answered. This will be one of the sins of omission I shall have to answer for.

MARI GOLD.

In the fierce newspapers war which has been raging on the other side of the Atlantic anent the reappearance as an article of feminine wearing-apparel of the crinoline and of spring steel hoopskirts, the two terms' crinoline and hoopskirts have been used as convertible terms. This is erroneous, as the etymology of "crinoline" shows. The word literally means stuff made out of horsehair; then, a petticoat made of such material, and, still further extending the word's signification, a stiff or bulging-out underskirt, *gallie*, a *jupon bouffant*.