

OLD CHUM Cigarettes

TEN FOR TEN CENTS

THE SECRETARY'S PIPE

HIS Majesty, Ernest Augustus, King of Hanover, could not endure the scent of tobacco, and his private secretary, General von Düring, was hard put to it to indulge himself and yet not offend the King. This was his method of fumigating:

Half-past nine was the general's hour of morning attendance. Five minutes before that time four servants stood in the passage leading to the ante-room. One held an old horse soldier's cloak with a slit behind; one held a red-hot shovel with a long handle like a warming-pan; one held a decanter of water and a glass and a bottle containing a colored liquid; and one was there to hold the papers and to take the pipe the general smoked down the passage to the very last moment.

Number one then covered the old secretary's shoulders with the threadbare and stained cloak, which had gone

through the Peninsular War and which was now buckled tight about the neck. Number two poured some incense into the hot shovel and inserted it between the general's legs through the slit in the cloak behind. The process was continued for a minute or two till the old man was nearly stifled. The number three, from the decanter in his hand, poured out a glass of water from which the general took a hearty gulp, rinsed his mouth, and spat the water out on the carpeted floor; then he threw off his cloak, seized his papers and letters from number four, and rushed steaming into the King's presence as the various clocks struck the half-hour.

Some women's complexions are so we can see through them.

No, Henry, the asbestos curtain in a theatre is not to protect the villain from the burning indignation of the audience.

NA-DRU-CO

When you see this Trade Mark on any Medicinal or Toilet Preparation you purchase, it is an assurance to you that every ingredient entering into that preparation is of the highest quality that money can procure. What is even more important, it is an assurance that these ingredients have been compounded, according to the best formula known, by expert chemists of long experience, in the employ of one of the largest wholesale drug firms in the world, the National Drug and Chemical Company of Canada.

As you have probably noticed, "NA-DRU-CO" is made up of the first parts of the words "National Drug Company". It is pronounced "NA-DROO-KO", with the accent on the second syllable.

What the Laws Say

For the protection of the public the law of each Province in Canada states that only thoroughly qualified men are allowed to dispense prescriptions—these men being physicians or graduates of recognized Colleges of Pharmacy.

The logical conclusion is that as the laws are made by the representatives of the people, the people want protection, and should welcome the opportunity of being able to procure in any part of Canada the NA-DRU-CO line of medicinal and toilet preparations, compounded by expert chemists from the purest and best ingredients, and guaranteed by a firm of our standing.

When you see the NA-DRU-CO Trade Mark you have this opportunity and the guarantee for which you are looking.

Source of the NA-DRU-CO Formulas

The National Drug and Chemical Company of Canada, Limited, acquired the businesses and maintains the honorable traditions of 21 of the principal wholesale Drug Houses in Canada, from Halifax to Vancouver.

All of these firms had long and successful careers, some of them fifty to one hundred years, and during their existence they had accumulated a splendid lot of formulae which all became the property of the "National." After giving these formulae careful study and practical tests for several years we have now brought them, based on them, the NA-DRU-CO line of about 125 medicinal and toilet preparations. All the ingredients in these preparations are the best and purest that money can buy, and they are compounded by a staff of expert chemists, each of whom ranks high in his profession.

We have such implicit confidence in NA-DRU-CO Preparations that we offer them with

A Four-Fold Guarantee

The First Guarantee

is the firm behind the NA-DRU-CO Trade Mark.

The National Drug and Chemical Company of Canada, Limited, is one of the largest wholesale drug firms in the world, having a Paid-up Capital of over Five Million Dollars. We have wholesale branches in the principal distributing centres in Canada so that you can at all times satisfy yourself that there is such a firm. We are the largest buyers of drugs and do the greater part of the wholesale drug business in Canada. We employ a staff of about nine hundred people and distribute in salaries, dividends and other

Write for the 1910 NA-DRU-CO Almanac, giving a list of NA-DRU-CO articles and prices, with other useful information. Address "National Drug Co., Advertising Department, 34 St. Gabriel Street, Montreal."

National Drug & Chemical Company of Canada, Limited

Wholesale / Halifax—St. John—Montreal—Ottawa—Kingston—Toronto—Hamilton
Branches: London—Winnipeg—Regina—Calgary—Nelson—Vancouver—Victoria

FOR THAT NEW HOUSE

Sackett Plaster Board

The Empire Brands of Wall Plaster

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

The Manitoba Gypsum Co., Limited

WINNIPEG, MAN.

The Horseman

THE National Trotting Association's action relating to the abolition of the troublesome hoppers seems to be about as great a way of dealing with a most annoying problem as could be devised. If the American Association takes similar action, as it doubtless will, the way seems clear to ridding the turf of horses which must have their legs tied together in order to race during the next four years. According to the new rule, no performers as young as two-year-olds or younger will be permitted to wear hoppers in races this year. Next year, 1911, the rule will apply to three-year-olds or younger; in 1912 to four-year-olds and younger; in 1913, to five-year-olds and younger; in 1914, to six-year-olds and younger, and after that to horses of all ages. There will be a lot of opposition to the carrying out of this rule, but no one at all conversant with the conditions surrounding harness racing will contend that its enactment and enforcement will not eventually mean a long stride forward in this branch of racing sport. A large number of the more prominent trainers, including Ed. Geers, W. J. Andrews, Lon McDonald, John Dickerson refused to drive hopple horses some time ago, and others who still drive horses so rigged have asserted that they did so fully aware of the dangerous risks they ran and would gladly see a rule passed making it impossible to use the leg straps.

The method of gradual elimination adopted with the new rule will work the passing of the hoppers without working hardship on the owners and trainers of aged horses which wear hoppers, for by 1915 none of those now racing will be of an age to be considered as veterans and all trainers and owners will know how to go to work on their youngsters to train them to race without the straps. It will doubtless require longer training to make good gaited performers of one racing year without the use of the hoppers, and it will also demand a higher quality of reinsmanship on the part of men who take them to the races, for there is no question but that a heavy-handed driver possessing few of the qualities of reinsmanship can successfully drive a hopped horse, but would be badly outclassed when it comes to driving a free-legged horse. Thus the new rule will not only improve the quality of harness horses, but will also heighten the standard of reinsmanship, in addition to doing away with a source of real danger and a set of extra harness that is absolutely disfiguring to the horses which are compelled to wear it.

For the benefit of those who are of the opinion that racing is not necessary for the development of horses, either those that wear harness or those that race under saddle, and that the market value of such horses is not influenced by the race track, the case of the two winners Joe Patchen (II) and Hal B. Jr., are striking examples for consideration. The former was bought as a two-year-old at a comparatively small figure, considerably less than \$10,000. He was trained a little as a three-year-old but had not been prepared to race. As a four-year-old last year he was raced a few times in half-mile belt contests but it was not until the present winter that he was actually sent to the track in races of mile heats. After his first race his owner, Mr. R. Hodgson, of Orillia, was offered \$3,000 for the horse, which offer was increased to \$5,500 after his second race, and on the third race he had won at Ottawa for offer of \$8,000 was made and refused for Joe Patchen II.

Hal B. Jr., was bred by the present owner, Mr. P. Kastner, of Sebringville, and raced by him in the first year on the Stratford track. He was raced but little during 1909, and like Joe Patchen (II), was not put to racing in earnest until the present winter and from the showing made by him in his three races a bona fide offer of \$5,000 was made for the young stallion. Now the question is how much would either one have been worth had he never been on a race track—certainly not 25 per cent. of his actual value today, and these are but two cases of the many that might be named in support of the contention that the race track greatly increases the value of light harness horses, and the same holds good in connection with the thoroughbreds. If it be stated that Herbert had not been most successful on the race track it is a sure thing that Mr. Madden would not have paid the enormous figure of \$40,000 for him, \$1,000 would have been a big price for the horse without racing experience.

In a recent letter M. D. Shutt, of Reok Rapids, Iowa, owner of the star stake winning trotter of 1909, Penisa Maid, 2:04 1/4, states that the little mare is wintering splendidly, having taken on a lot of flesh since the close of her racing season at Lexington, and he makes the prediction that he will drive her a mile in 2:00 before the close of the season of 1910. Under the conditions governing records at the present time no trotter has ever taken a record that fast, the nearest approach to the 2:00 goal in the official record being 2:01 1/4 of the ill-fated Hamburg Belle, made in the first heat of her race with Ullian at Cleveland last August.

Although it is a far cry from 2:04 1/4 to 2:00, the game little mare from Iowa looks to be as good a prospect for that honor as any trotter which has appeared with the possible exception of Ullian, 2:02 1/4, and now that the black whirlwind has become a member of the Billings matinee stable and will probably exhibit his speed in the most cases to wagon, with an amateur driving, the chances of his breaking records do not look to be of the best.

The past season may be said to have been the first for Penisa Maid, as she has never before been raced on the mile track, although she won races and took a record of 2:19 on the two-lap courses in 1908. The first time that she turned around for the money on a mile track was at Terre Haute, last July, where she won and took a record of 2:08 3/4. Two weeks later at Detroit she started favorite for the 2:11 trotting stake but was not herself and was beaten by the veteran Comety Jdy. In the \$10,000 stake at Kalamazoo the following week she also was not at her best, Margin winning and Penisa Maid finishing outside the money. In all of these races she had been driven by her owner, who was an amateur, and many of the critics found fault with his handling of her. At Cleveland she started in a \$5,000

Storyettes

HARD-WORKIN' wife you've got, Bill." "Yes, I wish I'd a couple more like her."

DICK: "I know a girl who accepts rings from men she doesn't know." Clara: "I don't believe it. How could she?" Dick: "Why, she has to, you know; she's a telephone-girl."

A GENTLEMAN of Arizona once changed himself to the bed post by his suspenders. The verdict of the coroner's jury was: "Deceased came to his death by coming home full and mistaking himself for his pants."

BOOKTON (with statistical bent): "Do you know, old man, I've just been reading up a lot of statistics on present-day mortality, and I have learned some remarkable things! Why, every time I breathe a man dies!" Bookton: "By the great autumfates! Then why in the name of the census don't you chew cloves?"

MR. KAJONES, who happened to step into the parlor while looking for a book, was just in time to see somebody slip hastily off somebody else's knee. "Ah, Bessie," he observed, pleasantly, "this is a merger, is it? Or is it a limited partnership?" "Neither, papa," said Bessie, recovering herself instantly; "George is my holding company—that's all."

RECENTLY a party of tourists were visiting the Louvre. By mistake one of the tired number carried a catalogue of the Luxembourg. Upon being confronted by a fantastically modern nude study with a black cat in the background, she turned to the corresponding number and complacently announced to the astonished listeners: "This is Whistler's Mother."

DR. DAVID STARR JORDAN, discussing at a dinner in Washington certain rulings of the International Fisheries Commission, said: "The fish there get no chance. They have as hard a time of it as the whites in the interior of China. A Chinese druggist said to his clerk: 'Didn't I see a foreign devil come out of here as I came down the street?' 'Yes, sir,' the clerk answered. 'He wanted a permanent cure for headache and I sold him a bottle of rat poison.'"

A CERTAIN local candidate was addressing a small bunch of farmers at a district school-house in the western part of Columbia County a week or so ago. While he was in the midst of telling them how bad he wanted the office, a tall, hungry-looking fellow rose up in the back of the house and said: "If you get elected I'll move." "All you'll have to do," returned the quick-witted candidate, "is to throw a gourdful of water on the fire and call your dog."

A FRIEND met a cheerful Irish citizen who had plainly suffered some hard knocks. "Well, Pat, how are you getting along now?" he inquired. "Oh, Oi'm hard up yet, but Oi have a fine job in Honolulu, and fare paid. Oi sail tomorrow." "Sure man, you'll never be able to work there. The temperature is 100 in the shade." Pat had endured too much cheerfully to be discouraged. "Well," he replied hopefully, "Oi'll not be wurkin' in th' shade all th' time."

THE lodger's pet aversion was cats, and he cherished a special grudge against a feline which sometimes shared his meals without his consent. Just as he was preparing for bed he caught sight of a suspicious lump under the counterpane. "The brute!" he muttered, and his eyes glared murder as he reached for one of the ten-pound

Storyettes

A FIT-UP theatrical company was touring the West, where they were billed to play "Romeo and Juliet." The leading man approached the manager. "Boss," he said, "I've got to have twenty-five cents." "Twenty-five cents?" growled the manager. "You're always yelling for money. What do you want the money for?" "What do I want the money for?" repeated the leading man, bitterly. "I want it for a shave, that's what I want it for. I can't play Romeo with five days' black beard on my face."

"Oh, well," said the manager, "you won't get no money out of me. We'll change the bill to 'Othello.'"

THE Rev. Stanford Culver Hearn, pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal Church, Yonkers, is relating a street-car incident which concerns a conductor, an Irishman, and an Italian. Each had given a dime to the fare-taker, but had received no change. "I want da nick," complained the Neapolitan. "You've got your nick. No more nicks for you. See?" And the conductor moved to the rear platform. The Italian sat meekly in silence, but the Irishman differed tactics. He went to the doorway. "Gimme five cents change," said he to the conductor. "You've got all the change you're going to get," was the retort. "See here," exclaimed the Irishman, "you may play that chune on a hand organ, but you can't do it on a harp. Gimme five cents." And he got it.

EXCITED FISHERMAN (to country hotel-keeper): "There isn't a bit of fishing about here! Every brook has a sign warning people off. What do you mean by luring anglers here with the promise of fine fishing?" Hotel-keeper: "I didn't say anything about fine fishing. I you read my advertisement carefully you will see that what I said was 'Fishing unapproachable.'"

CHURCH—"I feel some concern about my son." Gotham—"You mean the one in college?" "Yes, you see they are talking of abolishing football." "Oh, is he a football player?" "No; but he's studying to be a surgeon."

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THE BUCK-EYE

VOL. 1 WEEKLY EDITION NO. 22

Stick to the BUCK-EYE and You're Safe

"Stick to the farm," says the President
To the wide-eyed farmer boy,
Then he hies him back to his White House home,
With its air of rustic joy.

"Stick to the farm," says the railroad king
To the lad who looks afar,
Then hies him back on the double-quick
To his rustic private car.

"Stick to the farm," says the clergyman
To the youth on the worm-fence perch,
Then lays his ear to the ground to hear
A call to a city church.

"Stick to the farm," says the doctor wise
To those who would break the rut,
Then hies him where the appendix grows
In bountiful crops to cut.

"Stick to the BUCK-EYE," the smoker says
To the man who's still in doubt,
Then—to show you how differently this proposition works out from the foregoing—he goes right out and buys a quarter's worth, to show that his heart's in the right place and that the BUCK-EYE is the king-pin of all ten cent cigars.

P.S.—Every man who ever smokes a BUCK-EYE becomes a BUCK-EYE smoker. See the point? Well, try one; then you'll know.