



### CASH PRIZES.

We offer two cash prizes each issue, the first \$1.00 and the second, 50 cents, for the two brightest anecdotes forwarded to us, and these will appear at the top of the column with the names of the winners. Send in as often as you care to.

### CHANGING THINGS—FIRST PRIZE

A bailiff sent to seize a quantity of furniture on an order of foreclosure was instructed to make a complete inventory. He did as directed. When it came to the dining-room, the tally of the furniture ran thus:

- "One dining-room table, oak,"
- "One set chairs (six), oak,"
- "One sideboard, oak,"
- "Two bottles whiskey, full,"

Then the word "full" was struck out and replaced with "empty," and the inventory went on in a hand that straggled and lurched diagonally across the page until it closed with:

"One revolving door mat."—C. M. KIDD, Meadow Bank, Sask.

### A SLIGHT MISTAKE—SECOND PRIZE

A farmer tells of a city lad who once worked for him.

The lad was called one winter morning before dawn and told to harness the mule to the wagon.

The lad was too lazy to light a lantern, and in the dark he didn't notice that one of the cows was in the stable with the mule. The farmer, impatient at the long delay, shouted from the house:

"Billy! Billy! What are you doing?"

"I can't get the collar over the mule's head," yelled back the boy. "His ears are frozen."—MRS. ISABEL HARRISON, Bowden, Alta.

### CONSIDERATION.

Farmer Hawbuck, who never had been any too considerate about bringing the livestock in before dark, kept arriving at the corral later and later each evening. Finally his wife's patience began to break.

"Hiram," she exclaimed, "it takes you twice as long to drive in the pigs as it used to."

"I know it," replied Farmer Hawbuck. "You wouldn't expect me to speak harsh to a lot of critters worth \$50 apiece, would you?"

### A PERSON OF DISCERNMENT

A Quaker had got himself into trouble with the authorities, and a constable called to escort him to the lock-up.

"Is your husband in?" he inquired of the good wife who came to the door. "My husband will see thee," she replied, "Come in."

The officer entered, was bidden to make himself at home, and was hospitably entertained for half an hour, but no husband appeared. At last he grew impatient.

"Look here," said he, "I thought you said your husband would see me." "He has seen thee," was the calm reply, "but he did not like thy look, and so he's gone another way."

### THE OLD-FASHIONED WAY

The young hopeful of four years had been a source of continual vexation and trouble all through the meal, and at its finish a woman friend turned to the child's mother and said:

"If your boy belonged to me I shouldn't stand so much of his nonsense at meal-times. I should give him a thrashing."

"But," said the mother, "you can't spank the poor little fellow on a full stomach."

"No," said her friend, "but you can turn him over."

### AND THE BOY GOT IT

A hungry traveller put his head out of a car window as his train pulled up at a small station, and said to a boy:

"Here, boy, take this dime and get me a sandwich, will you? And, by the way, here's another dime. Get a sandwich for yourself, too."

The boy darted away and returned, munching a sandwich, just as the train was starting off. He ran to the traveller, handed him a dime, and said:

"Here's your dime back, boss. They only had one sandwich left."

### SHE WOULD BE PLEASED

"What would your mother say, little boy," demanded the passer-by virtuously, "if she could hear you swear like that?"

"She'd be tickled to death if she could hear it," answered the bad little boy. "She's stone deaf."

### DESCRIPTION

"Oh, I just love cake, and it's awfully nice!" cried little Dorothy, regarding her dessert.

"You should not say you 'love cake'," reproved her mother; "say you 'like it'; and don't say 'awfully'; say 'very.' Don't say 'nice,' but 'good.' Now, my dear, repeat it."

"I like cake; it is very good," repeated Dorothy; "but it sounds exactly as if I were talking about bread."

### DIARY OF A GARDENER

Monday: Spaded up garden, levelled seed beds.

Tuesday: Levelled up seed beds, planted Radishes.

Wednesday: Made new beds, planted Radishes.

Thursday: Killed Jones' hen, blacked his eye.

Friday: Jones' dog bit me, broke hoe on him.

Saturday: Made new seed beds, planted Radishes.

Sunday: Rain, snow, sleet.

### A POSER

Inquiring Son—Pa, may I just ask one more question?

Patient pa—Yes, my son—just one more.

Son—Well, then, pa, how is it that while night falls day breaks?

### WHICH WAS THE TRUTHFUL END?

"Why don't you go in?" asked one tramp of the other, as they stood before the gate. "Dat dog's all right. Don't you see him waggin' his tail?"

"Sure I do," said the second tramp, "but he's a-growlin', too, and I don't know which end to believe."

### LET HER DOWN EASY.

"Did you make those biscuits, my dear?" asked the young husband.

"Yes, darling."

"Well, I'd rather you would not make any more, sweetheart."

"Why not, my love?"

"Because, angel mine, you are too light for such heavy work."

### AS THE TEACHER SAW IT

"I'm very much afraid that Jimmie isn't trying enough," wrote an anxious mother to the teacher of her young hopeful.

"You are quite wrong," wrote back the tired teacher. "for I assure you that Jimmie is the most trying boy in the class."

### LOCUSTS AND HONEY

Minister: "And Joshua did eat rejoicing of locusts and honey."

Johnny (wonderingly): Gee, mother, what did his mother give him after that—castor oil or a spanking?

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