



Courierettes.

THE Yankee summer girl finds the parcel post a great boon. She can now post her linen home for mother to wash.

Going to some picnics is the best method of convincing ourselves that work is really enjoyable.

People who marry in haste do not always wait to repent at leisure.

A Boston man wrote 7,109 words on the back of a post card. Chances are that even at that he failed to make himself understood.

President Wilson may send Henry Van Dyke as Ambassador to Holland. Now who asks that old chestnut—"What's in a name?"

"Booze and baseball don't go together," says Larry Chapelle, of Chicago White Sox. We have noticed, however, that some players manage to make one follow the other without loss of time.

Toronto township has lowered its tax rate for this year. That fact alone should make it famous.

Now they are hinting at an armour plate scandal in the British Navy. The business of killing men naturally breeds scandal.

A Chicago motorist kissed his best girl, but his car went over an embankment while he was doing it. The price was too high.

After a man kindles a flame in a woman's heart he often finds it expensive to keep the fire going.

An organized effort is being made to test Canadian opinion on Irish Home Rule. It seems there is mischief still for idle hands.

Windsor car conductors are required to wear a clean collar every day. Is the management interested in a laundry?

Men come home from the summer resorts with wonderful tales of fish they almost caught and girls return with equally wonderful stories of men they had on their lines—and allowed to escape.

Nat Goodwin announces that his present and fifth wife will be his last. Nat must be a sort of a piker to let an old-timer like Henry the Eighth beat him.

An American geologist says that the world is 200,000,000 years old. Mother Earth, being unfortunately dumb, cannot deny it.

The New Styles.—In the matter of feminine fashions we might slightly alter the wording of the popular rag-time song and carol cheerily: "Everybody's Overdoing It."

Did He Know How to Spell It?—A few days ago a fire occurred in the stereotype-room of one of Toronto's large printing offices, and after it was out Policeman XX31 came in to make inquiries and write out a report.

"What do you think was the cause of the fire?" he asked.

"Spontaneous combustion," replied the manager.

"Well put it down as an overheated turnace," said the policeman.

The Natural Result.—The famous geologists, who met in Toronto recently, discovered that in this old earth there remains only 7,397,533,000,000 tons of coal to be mined.

Now keep your eyes on the coal barons while they read that and raise the price.

"One Good Turn."—A Canadian, who has just returned from Broadway, tells the latest yarn from the Great White Way, and this time it is that

actor-fashion plate, John Drew, who is the hero.

It seems that Mr. Drew, while riding in a street car, noticed a young girl standing. He politely arose and gave her his seat. She chanced to be a matinee girl and recognized him.

A few days later the actor got a nice little scented note. It read:

"Dear Mr. Drew—Would you be good enough to give me two seats for your play at the Theatre to-night? You will remember that you very kindly gave me your seat in the street car the other day, and I thought that you would not mind giving me a couple of seats in your theatre."

Of course she got them. She deserved them.

Adapted to Date.

Man wants but little here below,
But in respect of dress,
Conclusive is the evidence
That woman wants still less.

It Would Seem So.—Hansom cabs have been selling in Britain at 25 shillings each.

They surely cannot be very "hansom."

The Six-hour Day.—Labour party in Australia is now agitating for a six-hour day.

Fine. Just time to read the morning paper, chat with your stenographer, and go to lunch.

The Poor Pedestrian.—He tried to cross a busy street.

He dodged a motor car.
He just eluded a trolley.
He squirmed out of the way of a taxi.

He was almost run down by a boy on a bicycle.
He managed to avoid a rushing ambulance waggon.

He was almost across when a motorcycle brushed by and knocked him down.

"Has a pedestrian no rights?" he demanded indignantly, as he picked himself up and brushed his clothes off.

"Yep," said a sympathetic bystander, "funeral rites."

The Water Was Lucky.—One of the most amusing bulls perpetrated in print recently is the statement in a Toronto daily that a certain swimmer swam twenty miles "and left the water quite fresh."

We Know a Few.—Some people are such chronic grouches that even the food they eat disagrees with them.

The Tale of Life.

Cupid composes.
Girl supposes.
Man proposes.
Dad opposes.
Marriage disposes.
Soul-mate interposes.
Divorce closes.

The Difference.—A dumb boy in Leeds, England, recovered the power of speech during the excitement of a cricket game. Now if he had been watching a baseball battle, he would have developed instantly into an orator.

A Notable Announcement.

"REV. GEORGE JACKSON SAYS
HE WAS HAPPY IN TORONTO"

So runs a heading in a Toronto daily. As it is a double-column head the fact seems to be a trifle out of the ordinary and worthy of due display. Is it so hard to be happy in Toronto?

Doggone It!—Some fellows don't know any more than their dogs, and then have the nerve to muzzle the canines.

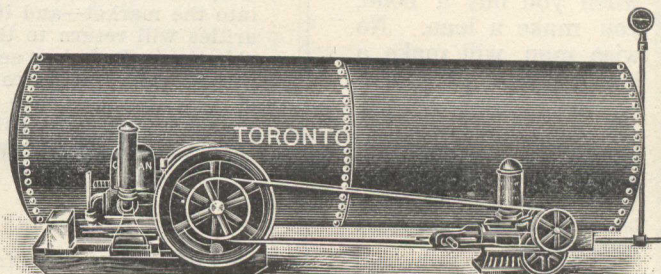
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U-95

THE HOME BANK OF CANADA

NOTICE OF QUARTERLY DIVIDEND.

Notice is hereby given that a Dividend at the rate of Seven per cent. (7%) per annum upon the paid up Capital Stock of this Bank has been declared for the three months ending the 31st August, 1913, and that the same will be payable, at its Head Office and Branches on and after Tuesday, September 2nd, 1913. The Transfer Books will be closed from the 17th to the 31st August, 1913, both days inclusive.

By order of the Board,

JAMES MASON,
General Manager.

Toronto, July 16th, 1913.

The Merchants Bank of Canada

HEAD OFFICE - MONTREAL

President, Sir H. Montagu Allan.
Vice-President, K. W. Blackwell.
General Manager, E. F. Hebden.

Paid-up Capital \$6,758,900
Reserve Fund and Undivided
Profits 6,820,189

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