



### Courierettes.

THE impossible has happened. Premier Whitney and Leader Rowell say they are both satisfied with the result of the polling in East York.

Judge Morson disposed of 86 cases in 180 minutes. He is the exception which proves the rule of "the law's delay." Too bad he was not on the Thaw case.

Winnipeg is starting to spend \$13,000,000 to get water. Who would have thought that Winnipeg was so strong for water?

One advantage of the coming of cold weather is that the bathing girl will vanish from the cover pages of the magazines.

When she was a chorus girl, Evelyn Nesbit Thaw got \$30 per week. Since her husband murdered a man and escaped from an asylum, she gets \$3,000 per week. Now, all together children, what's the moral?

Dramas of the underworld seem to be now the rage. The only trouble is that some of them are not sufficiently under.

Though the silly summer season is over, it is remarkable how much space the daily papers give Harry Thaw and Mrs. Pankhurst.

Chorus girls were left stranded in Toronto, but to date the demand for domestic servants is still as keen as ever.

The Canadian Parliament will not meet until January. The members must get time to do their Christmas shopping.

Not a single vote was registered at one poll in the recent East York bye-election. That might be construed as a hard crack at both candidates.

Crown Attorney Corley, of Toronto, says Senator Cox should not consider it an insult to be called a millionaire. Many of us would gladly accept such an insult—if we could.

The song of the gay troubador of old was nothing in comparison to the sweetness of the honk of the auto horn in the ear of the modern maiden.

The arrest of Mr. Jerome points the moral that the sin in gambling is being seen at it.

France has an outbreak of the foot and mouth disease. There are other localities we have in mind which suffer from the "mouth" variety.

One section of the female folk are trying to get votes, and another section seems keen to get rid of skirts. The latter seem to be making most progress, too.

**"The Importance of Being—Coburn."**—There are various types of innocence, but the most amusing variety of it came to light recently in the remark of a Toronto moral reformer who has been much in the limelight of late.

Recently, Rev. John Coburn, the Methodist pastor, who is secretary of Toronto's Committee of Forty, and who so zealously prosecuted the play "Deborah" a few months ago, went to Great Britain, and before going announced that he intended to go to the theatres there and see how they compared with theatres in Canada. He did. The result of his explorations, according to report, is said to be that he found London theatres to be rather

above the standard of Toronto's play-houses in the matter of morals.

When this news was received by his friends in Toronto it occasioned some surprise, particularly among those who happened to know a few things about some of the music halls in the world's metropolis.

Some openly challenged the correctness of the reverend investigator's impressions. He must have gone only to the better class theatres, they said, to have found any basis for such a report.

But there was one moral reformer who had implicit faith in the truth of the Coburn report—and also in the importance of the investigator.

"Of course it seems strange," he admitted, "for the London shows to seem so clean, but it may be that the managers of the theatres heard that Mr. Coburn was coming to inspect their houses, and that they cleaned up their shows before he could see them."

Visions of George Edwardes and other big London managers "cleaning up" their shows in scared anticipation of a visit from a preacher who hailed from Toronto proved a trifle too much for even the innocent one's associates, and they had one big hearty laugh.

**Figuratively Speaking.**—The stage manager of a musical show must be awfully quick at figures—when he is choosing the chorus.

**The Meanest Man.**—He has been discovered at last, and in the capital of the United States.

A Washington woman left her husband, and the cuss was so mean that he sued to recover her false teeth,



Fastidious Customer: "Uh—can you show me anything else?"  
Disgusted Merchant: "Yes, sir—your account."

alleging that as he paid for them they were his property.

We don't blame her for leaving a man like that.

**The Gallant Labour Leader.**—Mr. Fred. Bancroft, the well-known newspaper man and labour leader, is nothing if not gallant. Perhaps it is this characteristic that has helped him to climb to the vice-presidency of the Dominion Trades and Labour Congress.

Walking along the corridor of a newspaper office the other day, Mr. Bancroft encountered a young woman

writer, of rather piquant personality, in conversation with a man for whom the labour leader had been looking. The latter half paused, and seeing his hesitation, the young lady inquired quickly, "Did you want to see Mr. — or me?"

Then arose the courtier in the trades unionist.

"I want to speak to him—and to see you," he said.

**Defined.**—"What is a hero, daddy?"  
"A chap who still wears a straw hat."

**The Reforming Habit.**—We fear there are some good people who are so busy reforming things here on earth that they will be unhappy in heaven, where we are led to believe there is nothing in need of reforming.

**The Latest in Eugenics.**—The ardent swain had just confessed the sad news that he had water on the knee.

"Then, Harry," pointed out the scientific maiden, "I cannot sit on your lap any more. I might catch cold."

**Owed.**  
(To Coaticook, Que.)

**COATICOOK!** Coaticook!  
You ought to have your picture took!

The town that Thaw put on the map—  
The town that loves to yell and yap  
And serenade H. K. G'wan  
And change your name to Matteawan.

**The Modern Girl.**—The girl of 1913 is horrifying her parents by reason of her adoption of the modern fashions in clothes and dances. Said one demoiselle of our acquaintance, who was just out: "Yes, Mate! I've enjoyed my evening most awfully. I 'glided' with Tom; I 'trotted' with Toby; I 'tangoed' with Reggie, and I 'hugged' Charlie."

**Not Taking Chances.**—Here's a real incident of the Toronto Exhibition. It happened in the Press Building.

A reporter of one Toronto daily, who in his time has, as John L. Sullivan says of himself, "tried to bring on a famine in wet goods," met a scribe on a rival paper, who never takes a drink.

"Want a good story?" queried No. 1.

"Sure."  
"Well, you may as well have it. I can't write it. A snake over in the Government Building has just given birth to thirty-five little snakes. If I sent that item to my paper they'd say I was drinking again."

**Revised Version.**  
An automobile, now and then, is purchased by the wisest men.

**From a New Book.**—"It has sometimes happened that the preacher has appropriated for the pulpit the complete sermon of another man, and with humorous results. A Cambridge don could hardly have been reading his own composition when he made the sudden appeal to an astounded undergraduate congregation, 'And now, a word to you who are mothers.' A young curate-friend of my own in preaching one Sunday read from his manuscript, 'After forty years' ministry among you.' He was, in fact, using one of his father's sermons and he had not taken the precaution of reading it over beforehand."—"Humorous Side of the Pulpit," by Rev. W. Cowan. Gibbings & Co. (London). 1s. net. New Edition.

**An Open Question.**—A French airman turned a somersault in the air, 3,000 feet above the earth, and came down safely.

Still, it's a fairly debatable question whether he's a hero or just plumb foolish.

## COSGRAVES XXX PORTER

Doesn't cost any more  
than ordinary porter  
and it's surely double  
as good.

Cosgraves  
XXX Porter is  
bottled by our  
new and sani-  
tary process  
which is truly  
the "finishing  
touch" of mod-  
ern science.

Telephone your  
dealer to-day—he  
will do the rest.



V-62

## MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER

"THE UNIVERSAL PERFUME"

Without exception the  
most widely popular  
Toilet Perfume in use.



IN the Bath it is cooling  
and reviving; on the  
Handkerchief and for  
general Toilet use it is  
delightful. It is simply  
indispensable in the  
Bath-room and on the  
Dressing-table. : : :

Ask Your Druggist for It.  
Accept no Substitute!

PREPARED ONLY BY  
LANMAN & KEMP,  
NEW YORK AND MONTREAL.

Jack Sondon

MARK YOUR LINEN WITH CASH'S  
WOVEN NAME-TAPES

Your full name in fast color thread can be woven into fine white cambric tape. \$2.00 for 12 doz., \$1.25 for 6 doz., 85c for 3 doz. These markings more than save their cost by preventing laundry losses. Required by schools and colleges. They make a dainty, individual gift. Orders filled in a week through your dealer, or write for samples and order blanks, direct to

J. & J. CASH, Ltd., 301 St. James St., Montreal, Can.

Cash's Woven  
Names

