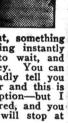
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Catalogue

Lighter Vein

Maud—"My grandmother reached her hundredth birthday." Ethel-"She couldn't have stopped at

Well Preserved

Accuracy

twenty-three so long as you have.

Street Bandit to Professor—"If you move you are a dead man!" "You're wrong, my man. If I move it will show that I am alive. You should be more careful in the use of your words."

Betrayed

Harry-"I understand Gertrude Gadalotte married a man who made a big fortune by a lucky speculation in soap. Grace-"Yes; and he disgraced her while they were on their honeymoon."

Harry—"How did he do it?" Grace-Gertrude wanted the other passengers to think an ocean voyage was an old story to them, when her husband, the first crack out of the box, pointed to a row of life-preservers and asked the captain what was the idea of all the extra tires."

The Permanency of Peggy

"Do you like your maid?" asked Mrs. Bothwell, who took a motherly interest in the first housekeeping experience of her young triends, the Faxons.

"I don't find her very satisfactory," answered pretty little Mrs. Faxon. "The fact is, she doesn't know any more

about cooking than I do."
"That is hard," Mrs. Bothwell laughed. "Such a situation places entirely too much responsibility on the receipt-book. Why don't you let her go, and secure an experienced girl who can take charge of things while you are getting broken into harness? Yes, if I were you I'd dismiss Peggy.'

"I wonder if you would?" sighed Mrs. Faxon. "I've been trying to, but I simply can't, and I expect she'll stay as long as she wishes for the reason that I can't succeed in discharging her."

"What a foolish child, you are, Amy. It's a very simple matter to tell a maid that you will have to dispense with her services."

"Is it? I haven't found it so. I've tried over and over again, and she never lets me. 'Sure, Mrs. Faxon,' she said the first time, 'I do be wishin' all the mornin' to see your swate face in the kitchen. Is it going to stir up a cake yer are? I hadn't thought of making a cake, but I went right at it. Then, again, when I decided I must speak, she spoke first, and with shining eyes and flushed cheeks proudly displayed a batch of bread which I immediately complimented her upon, although when it came on the table Ned asked me where the bread-axe was to cut it with. She is always so happy and so sure that she pleases me that it makes it impossible to tell her she doesn't.'

"Why don't you write her a note?"

suggested Mrs. Bothwell, ironically.
"I did think of that, and I was just composing a kind and dignified dismissal which I hoped would settle the matter when Peggy came with a letter from Ireland for me to read to her. She can't decipher a word of writing.'

"Then of course you decided to have Ned undertake the task."

"How did you guess it?" "Well, I have known other young wives who shirked their responsibilities," smiled Mrs. Bothwell.

"Ned just hated to do it, but I insisted, and one evening last week he went into the kitchen, and I was sure that he, who was so forceful and stern when occasion demends, would make her understand that he wished her to leave, but I was mistaken. When he returned to the sitting-room, and I asked when she would be going, he said, 'Going?' She isn't going. Why, Amy, Peggy isn't as old as you are, and when I spoke to her she cried."

The case certainly seems hopeless," Mrs. Bothwell suppressed a smile and nodded brightly to the rosy-cheeked Irish girl who just then entered the room with noisy briskness.

Mrs. Weepurse-Wouldn't it be fine, Harold, if some one would give us an automobile?

Mr. Weepurse-What would we do if we'd burst a tire?

Mrs. Wise-Our rector preached such an excellent sermon Sunday against the danger and vulgarity of flaunting of wealth.

Mrs. \'orldly- But, mercy, what's wealth for?

Why?

The curate of a fashionable church was endeavoring to teach the significance of

white to a Sunday-school class.
"Why," said he, "does a bride invariably desire to be clothed in white at her marriage?" As no one answered he explained. "White," said he, "stands for joy, and the wedding day is the most joyous occasion of a woman's life."

A small boy queried: "Why do the men all wear black?"

Giant Germs

Mrs. R- was an extremely careful mother and had repeatedly cautioned her six-year-old daughter against handling any object that might contain germs. One day the little girl came in and said:

"Mother, I am never going to play with my kitty any more, because she has gernis on her."

"Oh, no," replied her mother, "there are no germs on your kitten."
"Yes, there are," insisted the child. "I saw one hop."

A Substitute for Divorce

A recently divorced gentleman was invited to a friend's house to dinner. As soon as he was seated the host's little daughter asked abruptly: "Where's your wife?"

The man in some confusion answered: "I don't know."

"Don't know?" replied the enfant ter-

rible. "Why don't you know?" Since the child persisted he thought the easiest way out would be to make a

clean breast of the matter. So he said:
"Well, we don't live together. We think,
as we can't agree, we'd better not."
But the little torment would not stop.
She exclaimed: "Can't agree! Then why
don't you fight it out, as Pa and Ma

He Took It Back

In a certain town of western Massachusetts two of the most prominent citizens are a Methodist brother and a Presbyterian brother. These are neighbors, and, for the most part, dwell on good terms, except when they try to effect an exchange of horses or to talk religion.

On one occasion the two had traded horses, and although the outcome rankled in the breast of the Methodist, they had met and started a discussion on the subject of predestination. As usual, an altercation ensued, when the Methodist lost control of himself. With mixed emotions concerning horse trades and John Calvin in his mind, he suddenly exclaimed:

"You're a robber, a liar, and a Presbyterian!"

This proved too much for the Presbyterian, and a fight began, in which the Presbyterian got the best of it. As he sat upon his prostrate opponent, bumping his head against the ground, he said:
"Take it back, take it back, or I'll bump your foolish head off!"

"I'll take it back," gasped the van-quished Methodist, "on the first two counts; you're not a robber nor a liar, but you're a blamed old Presbyterian if I die for it!"

At breakfast restless little Tommy began to play with the cruet stand. His father told him not to do so. Tommy persisted, and at last upset it and spilled the pepper on the tablecloth.

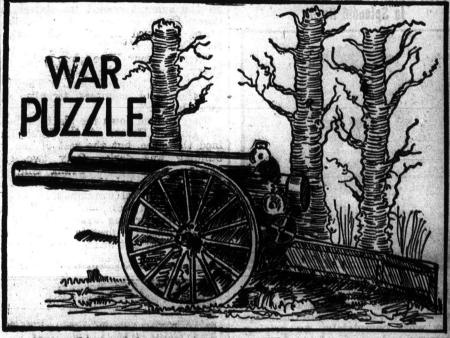
"Now, Tommy," said his father, "you were disobedient and upset the pepper caster, and I really ought to make the punishment fit the crime by putting some of the pepper on your tongue."

Tommy looked up in a flash and said: "Should I be punished the same way, dad, if I upset the sugar bowl?"

\$200.00 IN CASH REE!!

AND 100 VALUABLE PREMIUMS GIVEN AWAY

1st Prize, \$50.00 in Cash.
2nd Prize, \$40.00 in Cash.
5th to 9th Prizes, each \$10.00 in Cash.



Above will be found the picture of a modern gun of the kind that is being used in the present war. At a glance the gun and some old trees appear to be all there is in the picture, but by careful scrutiny some seldiers' faces will be found. There are 19 of them in all. Can you find them? It is no easy task, but by patience and perseverance can be accomplished.

You may win a cash prize by doing so. Many have done this as will be shown by the names and addresses published below. If you find the faces mark each one you find with an X cut out the picture and send it to us, together with a slip of paper on which you have written the words "I have found all the faces and marked them." Write these nine words plainly and neatly, as in case of ties, both writing and neatness will be considered factors in this contest.

plainly and neatly, as in case of ties, both withing and the contest.

This may take up a little of your time, but as there are TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS in cash and One Hundred premiums given away, it is worth your time to take a little trouble over this matter. Remember, all you have to do is to mark the faces, cut out the picture and write on a separate piece of paper the words, "I have found all the faces and marked them."

We do not ask You to Spend One Cent of Your Money in order to enter this Contest.

Send your answer at once; we will reply by Return Mail telling you whether your answer is correct or not, and we will send you a complete Prize List, together with the names and addresses of persons who have recently received over TwoThousand Dollars in Cash Prizes from us, and full particulars of a simple condition that must be fulfilled. (This condition does not involve the ispending of any of your money.)

Wisners of eash prizes in our late competitions will set be allowed to enter this Contest.

This competition will be judged by two well have be been supported into the contest on the contest of the co have no connection with this company, whose decisions must be accepted as final.

Below will be found a partial list of the names and addresses of a few persons who have won some ofour larger prizes in recent contests. Although these persons are entirely unknown to us, they are our references. An enquiry from any one of them will bring the information that our contests are carried out with the utmost fairness and integrity. Your opportunity to win a good round sum is equally as good as that of anyone else, as all previous winners of cash prizes are debarred from entering this contest.

Names and Addresses of a few Prize-Winners in recent Contests.



Send your reply HOUSEHOLD SPECIALTY CO. MONTREAL, CAN.





We can fit you at short notice with the best that money can buy. Write us for fulli nformation.

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My pay comes when your weight is reduced, if you so desire. My treatment has often taken off fat at the rate of one pound a day. No dieting nor exercising. A sare and sane method that has many endorsements. Dr. R. NEWMAN, Licensed Physician, State New York, 58 Second Ave., New York, Desk 189



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