

COURIERETTES.

HUERTA says Mexico needs a million Jews. Why a million? Half a dozen could buy off the revolutionists.

Japan's new Diet is being tried out on a big Chinese dish.

Denmark is giving the women the vote. The women may not be able to stop the war but the war is not stopping the women.

When a "favorable" trade balance is reported, the query is, who is favored?

Spring's reluctance to bring warm weather was no doubt meant to discourage the spring poets.

Turkey hung the man who failed to kill the Sultan. That seems to be proof that there is justice in Turkey.

There are many reports that Villa and his troops have been annihilated. His foes must have taken a telegraph office.

Well, Italy can never be accused of jumping at conclusions, when the history of this war comes to be written.

The British Cabinet has been shaken up a bit. The idea, no doubt, was suggested by the desire to better its batting average.

Jane Addams says she is wedded to peace. Many a wife wishes she could say the same thing.

Billy Sunday declares that hell is no worse than Chicago. But it is so much easier to get out of Chicago.

When a hen cackles nowadays, it's an open question whether she's laying or lying.

Boss Barnes of New York says political parties should have leaders. He also has views as to who the leaders should be.

Out in Idaho they have a preacher named Rev. R. H. Goodpasture. His flock should be satisfied.

Puck's editor has got married. We wonder whether he got a girl who will laugh at his jokes.

Teddy Roosevelt has been accused of telling fairy tales. It cannot be denied, however, that he tells them very well.

In the language of the motorist, here's a "two-speed" sign that we noted the other day: "Special regular meals, 25 cents."

What He Needs.—A British bishop declares that he will not abstain from liquor because it would injure his health, he has become so used to it. That cleric needs not restriction nor prohibition, but the gold cure.

An Admission.—Mr. Roosevelt says he tried but failed to make Boss Barnes a good man. He admits then that there are limits to his powers.

Japan Advances.—We note that Japan now has breach of promise cases on her court lists. The land of the rising sun thus qualifies as a highly civilized power.

The Rich Litigant.—The Rev. J. H. Rice, the preacher-judge of Emporia, is famed equally in Kansas for the eloquence of his sermons and the justice of his police court rulings.

"Well," said Dr. Rice, modestly, at a dinner in his honour, "I fear your praise is exaggerated, but at least I can say that I go into court with clean hands—cleaner hands, eh, than the rich litigant?"

"A rich litigant, you know, had directed his lawyer to wire him at his

Palm Beach villa the result of a certain suit. The lawyer wired accordingly: "Right has triumphed." "Thereupon the litigant wired back: "'Appeal at once.'"—Washington Star.

No Doubt Now.—Down in Baltimore the other day a rude listener threw a mouse at a suffragette orator. The woman picked up the little animal and petted it. After that, how can we refuse them votes?

A Paradox.—This is no doubt a paradox, but there is money in some lines of business that it does not pay a fellow to take up.

WAR NOTES.

If they must use poisonous gases, why not arrange debating duels between the parliaments of the various countries?

Russia has ordered shells from America and Austria asks for 5,000 cork legs. Cause and effect?

Dr. Dernberg declares that every international law has been broken. This sounds more like a boast than a regret.

"Let George do it," is the motto of some Britishers who refuse to follow the King's lead and swear off.

Somebody reports having seen 68 German vessels at sea. Perhaps they were heading for an American port to be interned.

Lord Kitchener is blamed for lack of high explosives. They could never say that of Teddy R.

These are the days when in Rome it is wise to do as the Romans do.

That fellow Dernberg may be said to have talked himself out.

China is becoming almost a Christian nation. She let Japan smite her on one cheek and then turned the other.

The Threat.—A Georgia judge has decided that nagging is a form of cruelty and cause for divorce in that State. Now if she doesn't keep a sweet temper, just threaten to go to Georgia.

Ever Think of This?—It's odd that some girls will marry men to reform them, but you never heard of a man marrying a woman to reform her.

The Failure.—"Do you play cards for money?" "Yes—but I never get it."

Not For Us.—A scientist in the University of Wisconsin has declared the safe way to kiss is through a screen. This is one case in which, with the rest of the world, we deliberately spurn the "Safety First" motto.

Easily Done.—These are the glad, spring days when, with one stroke of the censor's pen a whole army corps is saved from annihilation.

All Alike.—All flags look alike to the German submarine.

Not in That Class.—John O'Neill, although a Roman Catholic, is one of the most popular men in the ultra-Protestant city of Toronto. He is also vice-chairman of the Board of Control—a position next in importance to that of Mayor.

The other day Controller O'Neill was presiding at a Board of Control meeting. Secretary Thos. McQueen

read a letter, signed by a dozen Toronto Orangemen, demanding that all persons of Austrian or German birth or extraction be removed from the civic service.

Controller O'Neill glanced at the letter and did not quite recognize the signatures.

"Who are they—Sunday School teachers?" he asked the secretary.

"Well, if they are, you are not in their class," gently intimated Mr. McQueen, and the vice-chairman joined in the general laugh.

Misnamed.—The poor fellow was having a fight with his wife and was getting the worst of it.

The big policeman intervened. "I'll have to arrest you," he said.

Throwing his arms around the officer, the beaten hubby exclaimed, "This isn't an arrest, officer, it's a rescue."

Enough For That.—A man in Pennsylvania is suing a railway for \$20,000 for the loss of his senses. He has enough sense left to sue, however.

Ignorant.—New York is to banish bee hives. One New Yorker, however, suggested that it would be sufficient to muzzle the bees. Some ignorant folks always make a mess of a problem by starting at the wrong end of it.

"Safety First."—Daily papers tell how a man committed suicide by means of a safety razor. No doubt the barbers will now urge this as a good argument for the abolition of the safety. It is so much easier to make a clean job of it with the good old kind.

Poor Prospects.—They have started a new steamship line between New York and Iceland, but as the island is under prohibition the prospect for tourist traffic is not at all encouraging.

Emancipated.—Little Everett was a member of the Band of Mercy Society, and was proud of the membership. He wore his badge, a small star, as if it were a policeman's insignia, and was often heard reproving other boys and girls for cruel treatment of dogs and cats.

One morning a woman of the neighborhood heard a commotion outside, to find Everett in the act of tormenting the cat.

"Why, Everett," she called, "what are you doing to that poor cat? I thought you belonged to the Band of Mercy Society?"

"I did," replied the little boy, "but I lost my star."

Properly Described.—Monday morning's Toronto "World," describing the last services to be held in old Erskine Church on Caer Howell Street, says of Rev. Dr. Macdonald that he "gave an in spirational address." This is the best description of the reverend gentleman's keltic oratory that has yet appeared in any public journal. What the writer meant can only be judged by listening to the orator. But for fear somebody should pick the wrong adjective, we hasten to say that the word was not "infernal."

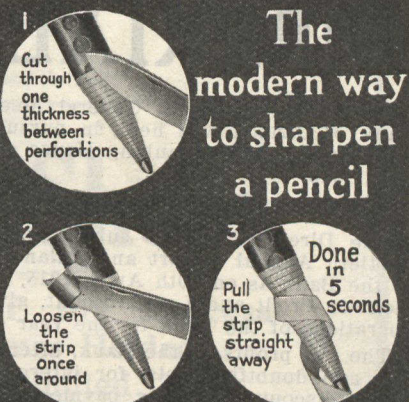
Warmed-Over Nursery Rhymes.

Little Bo-Peep
Has lost her sheep
And I know where she'll find 'em;

In a trench I'll wot,
Being served red hot
With hardtack close behind 'em.

Hey diddle diddle,
O how they did riddle
The cow that jumped over the moon—

For the soldiers below
Mistook her, you know,
For a bomb-dropping German balloon.



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