



Courierettes.

A PENNSYLVANIA mother and her three children are found to have two hearts each. If hearts were trump they'd take every trick.

Paris police are to wear shields to protect them from gangsters. Chief Grasett, of Toronto, is content to have his men wear moustaches.

Charles Frohman, the play-producer, asks for curseless dramas. Perhaps he finds that the reading of them causes sufficient cussing.

Toronto school trustees will save money by buying sites for new schools in advance. That might be termed "fore-site."

Detroit school superintendent says pretty teachers are an improvement over plain ones. We have noted the same thing.

Now they say that the Czar's treasures are mostly fakes. Ditto the stories about His Russian Majesty.

Toronto spent \$1,150,000 to see moving pictures last year. And the Board of Control in session almost every day, too.

Jewish reporters in New York went on strike, demanding that no copy should be rejected unless with consent of walking delegate. We fancy that W. D. would be a busy man, from what we know of editors.

U. S. parcel post system is so comprehensive that somebody will be sending President Taft by it one of these days.

Prices of brick and bread go up simultaneously. First thing we know, they'll be passing one off as the other.

Canada is to have a census every five years. If we cannot count very many more we'll count them oftener, anyway.

Dr. James L. Hughes says life would not be worth living without an occasional fight. He is an ally of the suffragettes, and he should know.

It was her voice that made a New Brunswick phone girl the bride of the Earl of Ashburnham. She is the exception which proves the rule.

James Simpson, the labour leader, is due for a Carnegie medal. He recently repeated to Sir James Whitney a request for tax reform.

At Windsor a thief smashed a jeweller's shop window with a hammer and ran off with \$75 worth of wedding rings. It looks as though this man were assuming a little more responsibility than he could get away with.

The British Bar Association has forbidden women to practice law in the English courts. The poor creatures will have to content themselves with laying down the law at home.

The militant suffragettes have been divided into two classes by some clever person. Those that are unhappily married and those that are unhappily unmarried.

At Which Bar?—British lawyers won't permit women to be called to the bar. They probably prefer to keep them behind the public house bar.

Those Horrid Men.—You can't beat the men. Many men make money by designing freak fashions in dresses for women. And then, when the women wear them, many other men make more money by writing and selling jokes about the aforesaid fashions.

Mark Twain and the Nickel.—The late Mark Twain used to tell a story of how, in his early days, he found himself in a Western town without so much as a penny in his pocket. While strolling about, wondering what he'd do, his eyes suddenly lit on a five-cent piece

sparkling on the ground. He pounced upon it with joy. Five cents wasn't a fortune, but it meant at the least a drink or a cigar. As he was inwardly congratulating himself he suddenly realized that the finding of that coin at such a time was one of the great moments of his life. He recalled the thrill with which his eyes had first espied it, the glow that had filled him as he picked it up. Then, thought Mark, why not have the thrill, as it had given him so much pleasure, all over again: why not repeat the performance and realize the glow a second time.

Closing his eyes he tossed the nickel over one shoulder. The sequel had the worst possible results. Although he searched for half an hour, he never found that nickel again.

Mighty Money.

"Money talks"—
So say the wise—
Money also
Silence buys.

Ever Notice It?—Common sense is sometimes unpopular because it is common.

A Feminine Boast.—A Toronto woman motorist boasts that she has never run into anybody. Further proof that a woman's aim is notoriously bad. Then again, people may see her coming.

An Open Secret.—"Roast beef, veal, mutton, or pork," quoted the waiter. "A little of each," ordered the guest. "But we don't serve it that way, sir." "Sure you do. Bring me hash."

It Did Make a Difference.—"I hope that the fact that I am a widow makes no difference," said she slyly.

To which her destined prey replied—"Just the difference between bigamy and lawful wedlock."

Checks Its Growth.

THE slow growth of my bank account
My thrifty soul doth vex—
I fear that it is subject to
A few too many checks.

At the Opera.—"How did you like it? Wasn't it tedious?"
"Rather. Even my foot fell asleep."

Magnifying Glasses.—Provincial papers sometimes come within signalling distance of the facts when discussing Toronto's troubles—their favourite diversion.

The Strathroy Age recently remarked that Toronto was throwing its money about with reckless abandon, having carried by-laws calling for an expenditure of over \$26,000,000.

The Age sees double. The real total was just \$13,000,000.

The Orangeville Sun pictured the leakage into Toronto's filtration plant at 16,000,000 gallons daily.

Tests showed the leakage at its worst to be less than 3,000,000 gallons daily.

These editors must wear magnifying glasses.

An Actor's Autograph.—An actor, recently in Canada, who falls into the class of matinee idol, was asked by a young Toronto debutante to write something in her birthday book. This was the result:

"Fear no man—do right.
Fear all women—don't write."

Explained.—There is a certain English Church minister in Ottawa, who is in the habit of writing his sermon on Friday and of walking about the house all day Saturday, repeating it in a loud voice so as to have it thoroughly memorized by Sunday morning.

One Saturday a young gentleman was calling on one of the minister's daughters and, as he waited in the drawing

room, he was very startled to hear the loud voice of her father apparently talking to no one at all, on the floor above.

When the young lady appeared, he inquired as to the meaning of the noise. "Oh," she replied, "that's just father. He's walking around upstairs, practising what he preaches."

Willing to Oblige.—A young lady, shopping in a departmental store in Toronto, had arranged to meet her mother in the carpet department at half-past twelve, when the two would have lunch together. She finished her shopping, however, by twelve o'clock and so, to put in the extra half hour, took the elevator up to the carpet department and sat down to wait in one of the comfortable arm chairs which are at the service of customers who come to inspect carpets.

Presently a clerk came up and asked if she would care to look at some carpets and she, being a bit bored with waiting, smilingly assented.

He proceeded to roll and unroll, before her, one after another of the heavy rolls of carpet. After some time had elapsed, he stopped, polite and perspiring, and inquired if there was any particular design of carpet she preferred.

"Oh, no," she said, "I like them all, but you see, I am just up here, waiting for my mother, to go to lunch."

"Indeed," he replied. "Well, in that case, there are still a few rolls we haven't looked through. Perhaps we'll find her in one of those."

Lacked Shame.—An old German in Pennsylvania lost his wife to whom he had been married for many years. What was the horror of the community when, within a few days of her death, he wedded the young and pretty nurse who had been her attendant.

Feeling ran so high that on his wedding eve, the youth of the village gathered around his house, with tin pans and horns, and proceeded to make night hideous.

Finally the Dutchman could stand it no longer, and, thrusting his head out of an upper window, exclaimed, with tears in his voice:

"Boys! Boys! You ought to be ashamed mit yourselves, to carry on so disgraceful, when there was a funeral around here so soon last week!"

When Nazimova Posed.—Mr. W. F. Muenster, who is manager for Madame Alla Nazimova, the noted Russian actress, relates an interesting little incident which happened on the occasion when Nazimova was playing "The Marionettes" in Toronto last September.

"We went over to Hanlan's Point," says Mr. Muenster, "to see the Philadelphia Athletics play the champion Torontos. It was Madame's first ball game. She sat in a box just behind the Toronto bench and followed with admiration the feats of skill and strength of the players in practice. Then a camera man came along and stood directly in front of the actress, obstructing her view of the field. She was annoyed, and asked the policeman to have him move on. The snap-shotter, who was evidently a traveller whose camera was his hobby, turned angrily, trained his camera on Nazimova, and exclaimed, 'I'll take a picture of you!'"

"All right," said Madame, "do please," and leaning her cheek on her hand whimsically she posed for him.

"I won't take chances on smashing my machine," snapped the fellow as he moved away without taking the picture.

"That evening I met him in the lobby of the Prince George Hotel. 'You missed a good picture this afternoon at the ball game,' I remarked to him."

"Did I?"
"Yes—remember the woman whose picture you threatened to take, and who posed for you?"

"Yes."
"Well, that was Nazimova, the actress."

"Oh, Lord," mourned the amateur photographer, "I did miss it. I wonder if she would give me a picture now?"

"That night a beautiful bouquet of roses were delivered at Madame's room, with a polite request for another pose. But it was not given. He had lost his chance."

Educational OFFER

Fourteen Young Ladies to go to College and Ten to Visit Europe.

¶ The Canadian Courier is arranging for the most attractive educational contest ever known in Canada. By the terms of this offer, fourteen young ladies will be sent to a representative ladies college for a year, with a choice of five courses, English, Art, Music, Commercial or Domestic Science, and ten young ladies will have a five weeks' trip to Europe under careful supervision.

¶ The entire expenses of the year in college, including tuition, board, rooms, laundry, registration and lecture fees, will be paid by the Courier; and also with the trip to Europe, all expenses will be paid.

¶ Any young lady sixteen years of age or older, of good character, is eligible. Great care will be exercised that improper persons be not included and those accepted will have to be satisfactorily endorsed.

¶ Full particulars of this magnificent offer will be published in the Courier next week. Watch the announcement.