

MAGIC BAKING POWDER



Magic Baking Powder is scientifically made and has never failed to give the maximum leavening efficiency. Because of this and the uniformly satisfactory results obtained by its use, we recommend it as Canada's perfect baking powder.

E. W. GILLET COMPANY LIMITED
TORONTO MONTREAL

New Stories By O. HENRY

REASONS FOR UNEASINESS.

When Sousa's band was in Houston a week or so ago, Professor Sousa was invited to dine with a prominent citizen who had met him while on a tour to the north.

This gentleman, while a man of high standing and reputation, has made quite a fortune by the closest kind of dealing. His economies in the smallest matters are a fruitful subject of discussion in his neighborhood, and one or two of his acquaintances have gone so far as to call him stingy.

After dinner, Professor Sousa was asked to play upon the piano, of which instrument he is a master, and he did so, performing some lovely Beethoven sonatas and compositions by the best masters.

While playing a beautiful adagio movement in a minor key, the professor caught sight of his host casting uneasy glances out of the window and appearing very restless and

worried. Presently the Houston gentleman came over to the piano and touched Professor Sousa on the shoulder.

"Say," he said, "please play something livelier. Give us a jig or a quickstep—something fast and jolly."

"Ah," said the professor, "this sad music affects your spirits, then?"

"No," said the host, "I've got a man in the backyard sawing wood by the day, and he's been keeping time to your music for the last half hour."

APPROPRIATE.

There is an enterprising editor in Chicago who is always successful with his headlines. The other day an obituary poem was sent in on the demise of a youth who had met his fate by blowing in the muzzle of a gun to see if it was loaded. The verses showed up next day, headed all right.

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THE ETERNAL QUESTION by Felice Davis

Unexpected Blessings.

Allen—It seems hard to believe that I met you only ten days ago.

Julia—I feel as though I had known you forever.

Allen—When the Martins invited me to dinner to meet you that night I almost refused.

Julia—Why? Did you think I was some awful creature?

Allen—No, but I was afraid that you might be another one of the present-day flapper type.

Julia—Don't you like them?

Allen—I detest them!

Julia—Is that why you're still a bachelor?

Allen—Possibly, but I believe the real reason is because I always think of my mother as the ideal type of woman.

Julia—Tell me about her—what was she like?

Allen—She was the old-fashioned mothering type.

Julia—Wrapped up in her home and her children?

Allen—Yes, she worshipped me—I was the only child.

Julia—How you must miss her!

Allen—I do and I've always been searching for a woman like her.

Julia—Yes—Yes—

Allen—And you are the first woman of her type whom I have met.

Julia—Am I really like her?

Allen—Yes, in your widow's weeds you are almost a picture of her.

Julia—And you want me to—to take her place?

Allen—I want you to preside over

my home and be the mother of our children.

Julia—Yes—Yes—and I am sure you will make a perfect father for my children.

Allen—You mean our children, love.

Julia—Yes, my children and our—our children, maybe, dearest.

Allen—Your children?

Julia—Yes, love, being the motherly type of woman that your admire.

Allen—Yes—well?

Julia—Why, of course, I couldn't have lived without children—

Allen—Yes—yes—

Julia—You must see my little family.

Allen—Your—your little family?

Julia—Oh, it's not so little, love.

Allen—N—not so little?

Julia—No—I'll tell you about each one.

Allen—Each one?

Julia—There's Henry, who's just finishing in college, and Willie in prep school.

Allen—? ? ?

Julia—And Kathleen is the oldest girl.

Allen—The—the oldest girl?

Julia—Yes, and Robert's two years younger.

Allen—? ? ?

Julia—And next comes—but it's getting late, love. I'll tell you about the rest tomorrow.

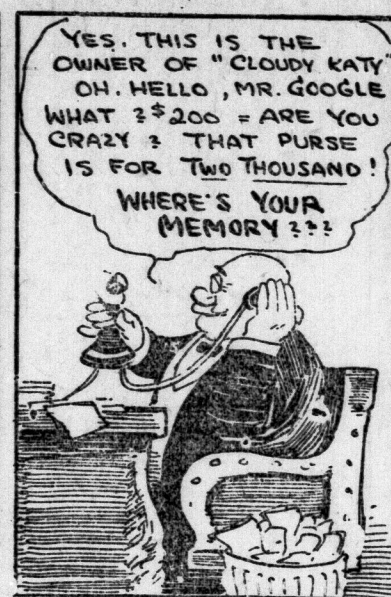
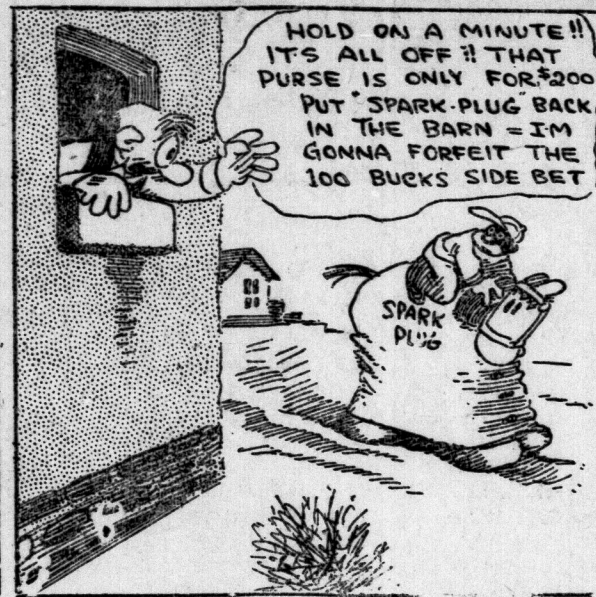
Allen—Yes—yes it's getting awfully late! Good night!

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BARNEY GOOGLE.

Barney's Memory's a Bit Shy.

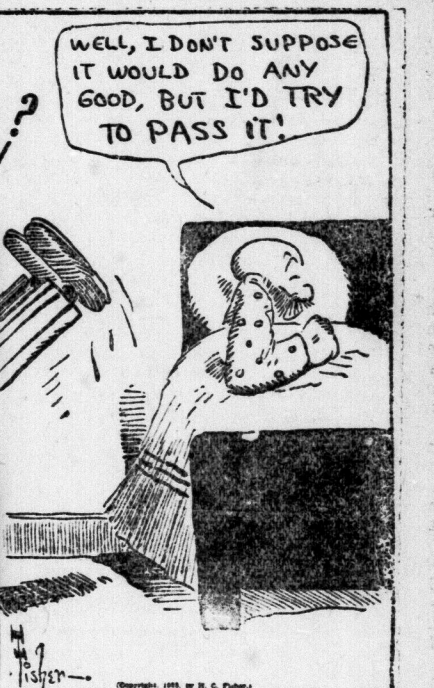
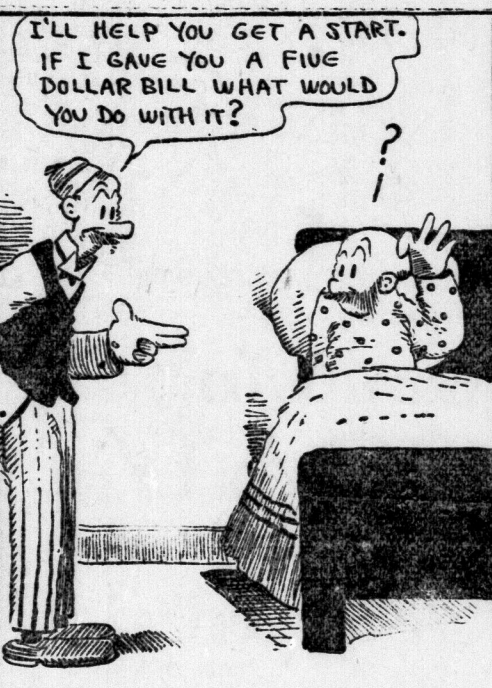
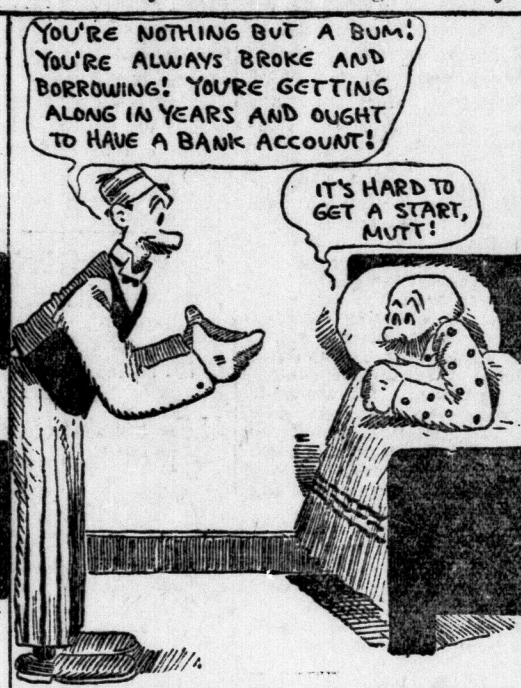
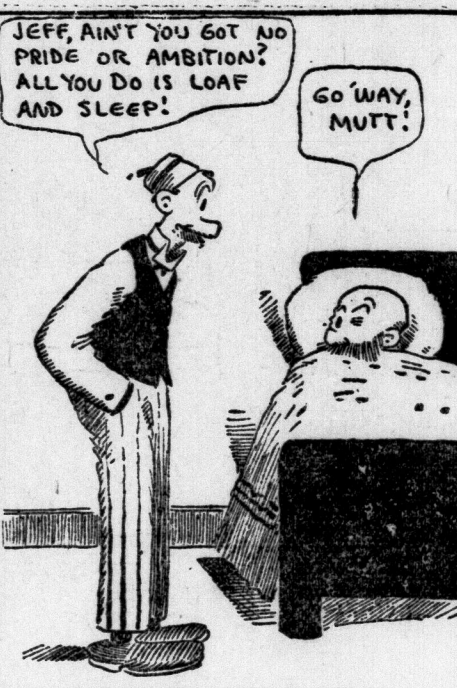
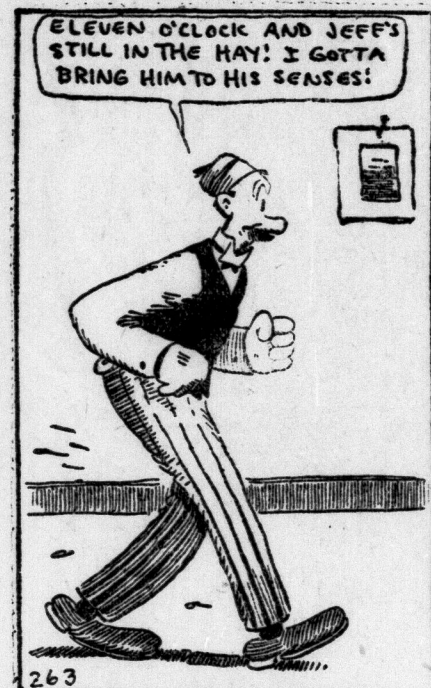
BY BILLY DE BECK.



MUTT AND JEFF.

Mutt Must Carry a Roll of Stage Money.

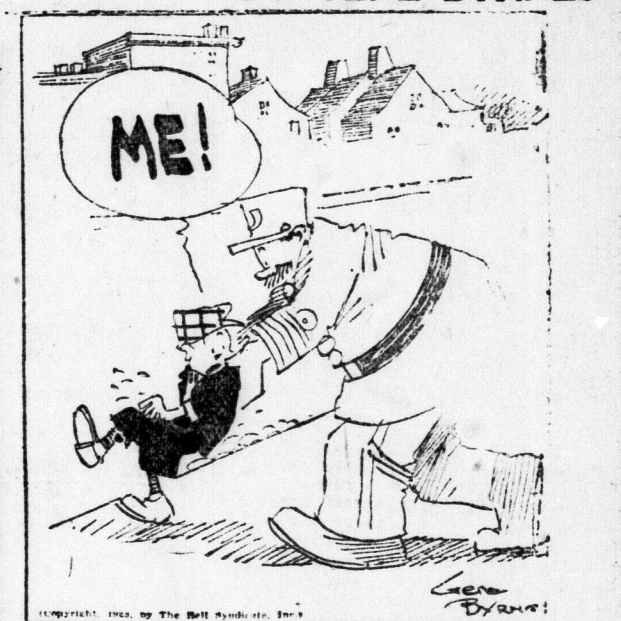
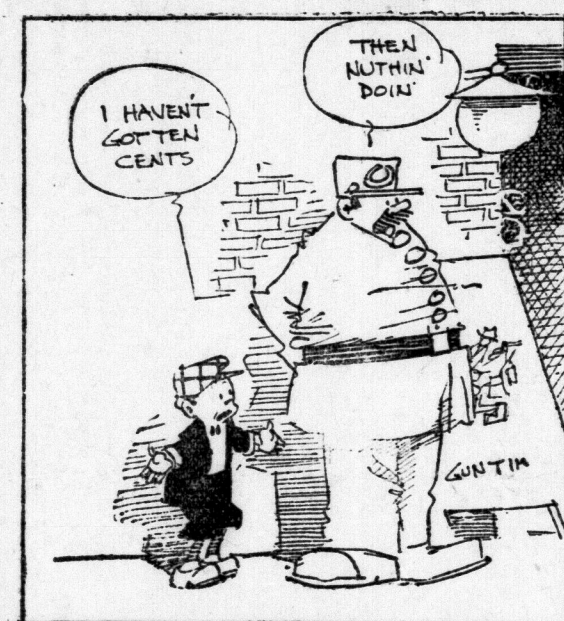
BY BUD FISHER



REG'AR FELLERS.

Well, Meet Yourself Outside!

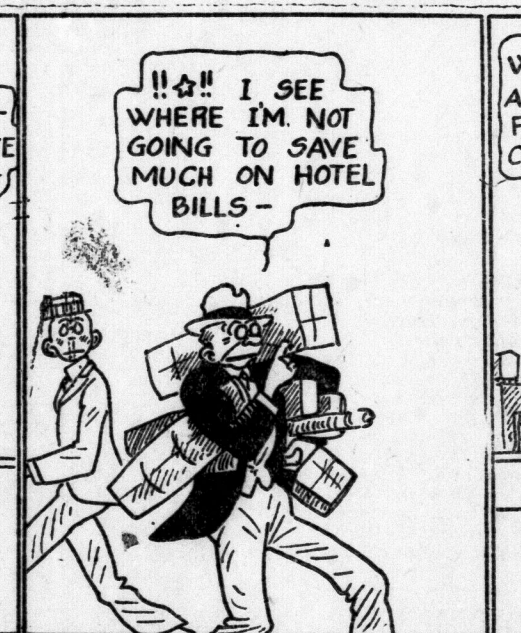
BY GENE BYRNES



GAS BUGGIES

Place Yourself In His Position.

BY BECK



POLLY AND HER PALS

Pa Is Saved the Trouble

BY CLIFF STERRETT



TOOTS AND CASPER

"Fine" Fishing For Casper.

BY JIMMY MURPHY



GOOD YEAR CORD HOSE

Good for several seasons. Does not kink nor crack

Goodyear Means Good Wear