

## Pro Bono Publico

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and it alternately blotted out and revealed the interesting Marathonian procession, until one capricious and suffocating flurry full of whirling newspapers and derbies completely blotted out the governor and the young lady at his heels. And when, a moment later, the miniature tornado had subsided into a series of playful sidewalk eddies, only the policemen, the hoi-polloi, and the dog were still going—the governor and the beautiful suffragette had completely disappeared. They had, it is true, chosen a very good time and place for such an occult performance—Long Acre at its busiest.

Several mounted policemen had now joined in the frantic festivities. They galloped hurriedly in every direction. The crowd cheered and pursued the police; the small dog barked in eddying circles, till he resembled an expiring pin wheel.

Meanwhile, a curious thing had occurred; the youthful governor was now chasing the suffragette. It occurred abruptly and in the following manner:

No sooner had the dust cloud spread a momentary fog around the radiant young man—like a hurricane eclipse of the sun—than he darted into the narrow and dark hallway of an old-fashioned office building devoted to theatrical agencies, all-night lawyers and "astrologists," and started up the stairs. But his unaccustomed sword tripped him up, and he fell flat with a startling outburst of accoutrements, there came a flurry of delicately perfumed skirts, the typewritten papers were snatched from his gloved hands, and the perfumed skirts went scurrying away through the dusky corridor which ought to have opened on the next cross-street, and didn't.

After her ran the governor, now goaded to courage by the loss of his papers, and she, finding herself in a cul-de-sac, turned at bay, launched the cat at his head, and attempted to spring past him. But he caught the whirling feline in one white-gloved hand and barred her way with the other; and she turned once more, in desperation, to seek an egress which did not exist.

A flight of precipitate and rickety stairs led upward into an obscurity rendered deeper by a single gas jet burning low on the landing above.

Up this she sprang, two steps at a time, the young man at her heels; up, up, passing floor after floor, until a dirty skylight overhead warned her that the race was ending.

On the top corridor there was a door ajar; she sprang for it, opened it, tried to slam and lock it behind her; then, exhausted, she shrank backward into the room and sank into a red velvet chair, holding the bunch of papers tightly to her heaving breast.

There was another chair—a gilt one. Into it fell His Excellency, gasping, speechless, his spurred and booted legs trailing, his borrowed uniform all over confetti and dust from his tumble on the stairs.

Minute after minute elapsed as they lay there, fighting for breath, watching each other. She was the first to stir; and instantly he dragged himself to his feet, staggered over to the door, locked it, dropped the key into his pocket, returned to his chair and collapsed once more.

After a few moments he glanced down at the cat which he was still clutching. A slight shiver passed over him; then, as he inspected it more closely, over his features crept an ironical smile, for the cat was not even a ci-devant cat; it had never been a cat; it was only an imitation of a defunct one made out of floss and chenille, like a teddy-bear; and he smiled at her scornfully and dangled it by its black-and-white tail.

"Phoo!" he panted, "I suppose even your bricks and vegetables and eggs were cottoned favors full of confetti."

"They were," she admitted defiantly, "which did not prevent their serving their purposes."

"As what?"

"As symbols!"

"Symbols?" he retorted, in derision.

"Yes, symbols! The three most ancient symbols of an insulted people's fury—the egg, the turnip and the cat."

"Mala gallina, malum ovum," he laughed, adjusting his sword and picking several streamers of confetti from his tunic. "Did they hurl spot-eggs in ancient Rome, fair maid?"

"They did—and cats—ex necessitate rei," she observed with composure.

"Ex nihilo felis fit! A cat-fit for nothing," he retorted flippantly.

Half defiantly she straightened out the

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I want you to roof right. I want you to get the right stuff from me at the right price. I want to make your roof a good deal better than your building, because then you'll get everything out of the building that it can give in shelter, protection and proper storage. The right roof does more than anything else for any building.

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West Mounted Police use it, another Government proposition, against Arctic snow on permanent construction. The West Indies uses it against terrific heat and rain. You find it in Japan because it stands earthquakes. My Oshawa roofing is on the farms of South Africa. Here is ONE roof that is perfect in every climate in the world from Arctics to Tropics. World sales are my reward for high quality. Third, you have a roof that is easy to lay and lay right. You can lay it and lock it yourself. It will not leak nor burn. It is lightning-proof.

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(Sgd.)

G. H. Pedlar

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Add one pound to 36 Imperial gallons of water, pile seed grain in heap on floor and sprinkle well with solution and shovel over so all grains are thoroughly wet—(if badly smutted immerse for ten minutes in solution) Cover over for two hours with sacks or blankets to keep in the gas, then spread out to dry and sow within twenty four hours if possible.

Potato Scab—Soak the whole potatoes in the water solution for two hours—dry and cut for planting

General Disinfecting—Use one to two ounces to a quart of water and flush sinks, cellars, closets, damp and mouldy places, stable walls, mangers, feed troughs, etc.

MANUFACTURED BY  
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Aboute un livre à 36 gallons (mesure impériale) d'eau, mettez le grain de semence en tas sur le plancher, arrosez bien le tas avec la solution, couvrez le tas avec des sacs ou des couvertures pendant deux heures, puis étalez le grain sur le plancher pour sécher. (Si le grain est très infecté, plongez-le dans la solution pendant dix minutes.) Couvrez le grain avec des sacs ou des couvertures pendant deux heures, puis étalez le grain sur le plancher pour sécher. Semez le grain dans les vingt-quatre heures après l'avoir étalé, si possible.

Pommes de terre—Plongez les pommes de terre dans la solution pendant deux heures, séchez-les et coupez-les pour planter.

Désinfection générale—Utilisez une once à deux onces de la solution par quart de gallon d'eau pour nettoyer les puits, les caves, les écuries, les murs, les mangeoires, les râteliers, etc.

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