





7th Month.

JULY, 1910.

31 Days.

Day Month.	Day Week.	HISTORICAL EVENTS.	Moon's Constellation	VICTORIA, B. C.			Moon's Phases	ST. JOHN'S	TORONTO	WINNIPEG	VICTORIA
				Sun Rises	Sun Sets	Moon Rises					
1	FRI.	 Dominion Day (43rd yr.)		h. m.	h. m.	h. m.					
2	SAT.	Big Bear captured, 1885		4 2	8 4	0 31					
3	Sun.	Quebec f'd'd by Cha'pl'n, 1808		4 3	8 3	0 52					
4	MON.	Independence Day (135th yr.)		4 3	8 3	1 16					
5	TUES.	John Scott born, '24 <i>fair</i>		4 4	8 3	1 49					
6	WED.	Sir Geo. White V.C., b. '35		4 5	8 3	2 31					
7	THUR.	British oc'py Bethlehem, 1900		4 6	8 2	sets					
8	FRI.	Revolution Riots in Brazil, '06		4 6	8 2	9 25					
9	SAT.	Hyd'lic Lift, Peterboro, '04		4 7	8 1	9 59					
10	Sun.	Gibraltar ca'p'd, 1703 <i>ch'g'ble</i>		4 8	8 1	10 24					
11	MON.	Turkish troops in Armenia, '06		4 9	8 2	10 44					
12	TUES.	Orangemen's Day		4 10	8 0	11 2					
13	WED.	 Can. Treaty, J'p'n, '06		4 11	7 59	11 18					
14	THUR.	Paul Kruger d. 1904		4 12	7 59	11 33					
15	FRI.	Prov. Manitoba formed, 1870		4 13	7 58	11 48					
16	SAT.	Reid Crystal Hall disaster, '07		4 14	7 57	morn					
17	Sun.	Lachine Canal begun, 1821		4 15	7 56	0 6					
18	MON.	Lady Curzon, London, d. 1906		4 16	7 56	0 27					
19	TUES.	Battle of Winchester, 1864		4 17	7 55	0 54					
20	WED.	B.C. e't'd Confederation, '71		4 18	7 54	1 30					
21	THUR.	Bob. Ingersoll died, 1899		4 19	7 53	2 14					
22	FRI.	Russell Sage died, 1906		4 20	7 52	3 9					
23	SAT.	Forest Fires raging at Fernie		4 22	7 51	rises					
24	Sun.	Battle of Niagara, 1813 <i>cooler</i>		4 23	7 50	9 14					
25	MON.	Earl of Minto ap't'd G.-G., '98		4 24	7 49	9 38					
26	TUES.	Robt. Fulton born, 1865		4 25	7 48	9 59					
27	WED.	Strike of Police in Finland, '06		4 26	7 47	10 17					
28	THUR.	Atlantic cable laid, 1866		4 28	7 45	10 35					
29	FRI.	Comet visible, '03		4 29	7 44	10 55					
30	SAT.	J.L. Toole, Eng. actor, d. '06		4 30	7 43	11 18					
31	Sun.	Archbishop Walsh d. '98 <i>rain</i>		4 31	7 42	11 48					
				4 32	7 40	morn					

G—I went with my friends to the hotel and we had a grand banquet. Beef all over mud, cold slush, pickled eel's feet, humming birds' tongues—oh, all the delicacies in season and out of season. You can tell how much we ate—the bill was twenty-eight dollars, and there were only three of us. Jake wanted to pay for it, I wanted to pay for it and I wanted to pay for it. We couldn't agree so I proposed a plan; that was to call in the waiter, blindfold him, and whoever he caught was to pay the bill.

B—That was just the way to settle the argument.
G—Yes, so we called in the waiter, blindfolded him and turned him loose.

B—Who did he catch?

G—I don't know. He hasn't caught me yet.

B—A man came up to me on the street and said, "Mr., give me a dime I am blind." I said, "You can see out of one eye." He said, "Give me a nickel then." Another fellow walked up to me and said, "Won't you please help me? I have met with a horrible accident. I am the father of ten children." I said, "Well, I wouldn't advertise it if I were you." I walked a little farther when another fellow stopped me and said, "Mr., will you be so kind as to give me ten cents for a bed?" I said, "Yes, if it's worth it."

G—"I have a little poem here entitled, 'Is Life worth living?'" said the poet to the office boy of the editorial room. "Well," said the boy; "if yer wants to find out 'Is death worth dying' walk right in."