



Courierettes.

AMERICA boasts that it spends \$600,000,000 every year on music. Uncle Sam seems to measure everything by the \$ rule.

At the same time it is rather peculiar that some clever millionaire has not yet succeeded in cornering the music market.

Farmers complain whenever we get a long spell of dry weather. They find the roads too dusty for comfortable motoring.

Some folks who claim to have descended from great families are evidently still descending.

One thing to be said for the war is that it is keeping the suffragettes out of the newspapers.

Sometimes the chap who was the class poet at college gets a job later in life scanning meters for the gas company.

Two men crossed the Atlantic in a tiny motor boat. That's our idea of the most unnecessary thing to do.

William Jennings Bryan declares himself in favour of votes for women. Naturally enough. Three times the men have refused to make him president.

If Al Jennings, the reformed outlaw, cannot be governor of Oklahoma, why not make him a Supreme Court judge?

This big war seems to be one of those rare occasions on which the newspaper man isn't of much account.

We read that the Russians beat the Germans at the city of Lyck. Quite appropriate that our foes should be licked at Lyck.

Among the columns that suffer severe loss in this war are the advertising columns of the newspapers.

Canadian senators made six war speeches in an hour. Rapid firing for the veterans.

Modern Song-Writing.—One of the most remarkable things of modern times is the decadence of popular songs, or rather of the art of writing them. Audiences still applaud and appreciate the good old songs of a generation or two ago, but the men who make the songs of to-day seem unable to reach the high level.

Commenting on this, a man who stands high in the musical world of Canada, cited the other day a version of the ever-popular "Annie Laurie," which, he said, would be the style in which the present-day song-scribbler would have done the great Scotch classic. Here it is:

"Listen to my story, kid!
About Annie Laurie, kid!
Down on the Maxwellton river,
She's no flivver;
Her neck's like the swan,
Are you on? Are you on?
Her face is fair,
She's a bear, she's a bear,
She's a wolf, she's an otter,
She's a swell turkey-trotter!
She's some dancer,
That's the answer,
Oh, oh, when I squeeze her,
I please her, oh, Caesar!
Oh, that Annie Laurie rag!

Chorus—
Maxwellton hugs are bunny;
Ain't it funny? Ain't it funny?
Nab me, grab me, taxicab me;
Do that glorious,
Gyratorious,
Annie Laurie-ous Rag!

The Flight of Time.—In the light of recent events, the following paragraph from the New York Telegraph of June 15, 1913, is rather amusing: "Belgium is about to build new

fortifications which will cost \$62,800,000. Another example of maximum expenditure with minimum return."

It merely goes to show that paragraphers, like other people, are prone to err.

It's Often That Way.

He may be a brave band-master
When he plays at the hippodrome,
But the chances are that he's forced
to play
The second fiddle at home.

Discretion and Valour.—In other seasons theatrical managers had no hesitation in producing all kinds of shows. They are going slowly this year, and putting on very few new "attractions." They realize that in war time the public is not likely to be keen to spend \$2 for a 20 cent show.

Words on the War.

Quite fitting that the German advance on Brussels should be described as a clean sweep.

The restaurant cynic says that those French and Austrian waiters who have enlisted should know how to charge.

European monarchs, for the time being, have abandoned their usual custom of kissing each other.

The employer who keeps his shop open nowadays is doing his share for the Empire.

Now, if somebody could get Mrs. Pankhurst to go to the front as a sweet-faced nurse!

Sounds heard at sea are easily converted by the telegraph editor into a great naval battle.

According to the papers a fleet at anchor is "bottled," and an army in camp is "trapped."

Kaiser Wilhelm has six sons, all grown up and in the army. He could almost form a family regiment.

Anyway, it wasn't Austria that put the "serve" in Serbia.

Boston is said to be annoyed by the cruel war. Price of beans has risen.

And the warring nations are those that used to condemn "the unspeakable Turk."

It will be noted also that the Casino at Monte Carlo stayed open longer than the stock exchanges.

Some prophets say that this will be the last great war. It will—until the next.

Somehow or other that old text about turning the other cheek seems sadly forgotten by the Christian nations.

The Test.—Just now the supreme test of the toper's patriotism is his ability to forego his usual German brand of beer.

The Latest One.—The latest dance is the "Boston Pause." He who "hesitates" is lost, but he who merely "pauses" may continue to dance. Is that it?

Of Course He Is.

"Young man," said the girl, "don't you do it—
If you kiss me you'll certainly rue it."
He stopped right away—
Now she thinks him a jay,
And he is—that is all there is to it.

What's Not in a Name?—Frank Hellmiller, of Chicago, the other day

asked Judge Carpenter to change his name to Frank Miller. The judge consented. He knocked something out of Frank's name. What's that?

Motto For the Married.—United we stand—but divided we stand it better.

Apt In This Case.—Among other little odds and ends that bear the "Made in Germany" sign might be included the present war.

Here's Mary again.

Mary had a little coal—
A ton and a half or so—
She sold it by the scuttleful
And she made a mint of
dough.

Cutting Retort.—He—"A penny for your thoughts."
She—"They're not worth it."
He—"What were they of?"
She—"Of you."

One Woman's View.—"No, I don't believe in votes for women," said the little lady with the tart tongue. "If there's one blessed little thing that the men can do alone, by all means let them do it."

They Surely Are.

The corsetiere commits a fraud
To gather in her tin,
Because her lady patrons are
Completely taken in.

Old Job a Back Number.—This is from the Bedford Express:

"His principal item on Sunday afternoon was Coulson Kernahan's 'God and the Ant,' but he included one or two lesser pieces, including a chapter from the Book of Job."

That surely should wear out the patience of old Job.

It Hurts.—It's a hard jolt to the self-made man when he gets married and his wife decides that she has to make him all over again.

Localizing the War.—Certain Canadian theatres will not permit players to mention the war that is now raging, lest it start arguments in the playhouse or cause some outbreak in the audience.

Apropos of this, it is interesting to note that the proprietor of a certain cosmopolitan restaurant in a big city, fearing trouble if war arguments start, put up this sign in his eating-house:

"The War Will Be
Settled in Europe.
Don't start anything
HERE."

He Got It.—A certain little boy we know was very anxious to possess a watch of his own. He asked his father again and again, but he was told that he couldn't have it.

He thought of another way. It was customary for each member of the family to repeat a text on Sunday afternoons. Tommie's brothers and sisters said their's, and it came to his turn. He looked gravely round and repeated, "What I say unto one, I say unto all, watch!"

He got the watch.

He Wasn't Impressed.—A York-shireman stood gazing at Niagara Falls. An American strolled along.

"Pretty wonderful that, isn't it?" he said.

"Wonderful?" snorted the York-shireman, "not at all. Water keeping on going down isn't wonderful. Now, if the water went up instead of down, you might have something to be proud of!"

Is It?—When a fellow is loafing half his time away is it because he thinks half a loaf is better than none?

Handiest for Daily Sweeping

NO MATTER what other methods are employed for cleaning carpets and rugs, there still remains the everyday necessity for a good, medium priced, hand propelled carpet sweeper that promptly and efficiently gathers up all dirt or litter, without noise, dust or effort. The housewives of the world attest the superiority of

BISSELL'S

the genuine, original

Carpet Sweeper—

the recognized leader in every country where carpets and rugs are used. You can double the convenience by having two machines, one for upstairs and one for down. The Bissell sweeper is the handy, inexpensive cleaning device for every day use. Prices, \$3.00 to \$4.75 at all dealers. Booklet on request.

BISSELL CARPET SWEEPER CO.

Grand Rapids
Mich.
Niagara Falls
Canada.
"WE SWEEP
THE WORLD"



Cawthra Mulock & Co.

Members of
Toronto Stock Exchange

Brokers And Bankers

12 KING STREET EAST
TORONTO, CANADA

CABLE ADDRESS—CAWLOCK, TORONTO

The Merchants Bank

of Canada

HEAD OFFICE - MONTREAL

President, Sir H. Montagu Allan.
Vice-President, K. W. Blackwell.
General Manager, E. F. Hebden.
Paid-up Capital\$7,000,000
Reserve Fund and Undi-
vided Profits7,248,134

220 BRANCHES IN CANADA
General Banking Business
Transacted.

Savings DEPARTMENT at all
branches. Deposits of \$1.00 and
upwards received, and interest
allowed at best current rates.

TORONTO OFFICES:

13 Wellington St. West; 1400 Queen
St. West (Parkdale); 406-408 Par-
liament St.; Dundas St. and Ron-
cesvalles Ave.

SLOVENLY SPEECH

is a sure mark of ignorance or
ill-breeding. Better be as particu-
lar about your English as about
your personal appearance.

The easiest way is to get that
handy little volume, "A Desk-Book
of Errors in English," by Frank H.
Vizetelly. Price, \$1.00, post-paid.

NORMAN RICHARDSON

12 E. Wellington St. - Toronto