

In Lighter Vein

Superfluous.—"You ought to brace up and show your wife who is running things at your house." "It isn't necessary. She knows."—Houston Post.

The Health Dodge.—Even doctors are not always literal in their prescriptions. "You must take exercise," said the doctor to a patient. "The motor car in a case like yours gives the best exercise that—" "But I can not afford a car on insurance pay," the patient growled. "Don't buy one, just dodge 'em!" said the doctor.—The Argonaut.

Rodin No Grasper.—M. Auguste Rodin has been offered by the Office of Works three sites for his bronze statuary group, "The Burghers of Calais," but it is anticipated that he will only choose one of them.—Punch.

The Wage Too Minimum.

An Irish M.P. is telling a story of a man who complained to three friends, an Englishman, a Scotchman and an Irishman, that his servant was constantly breaking china.

"What do you think I ought to do with her?" he asked plaintively.

The practical Englishman said: "Dismiss her!" But as she was otherwise an excellent servant, her master was unwilling to do that.

"Then, take it out of her wages," suggested the thrifty Scot.

"That wouldn't do much good," was the reply, "for her wages are less than the amount of damage she does."

"Then raise her wages!" said the Irishman promptly.—Pearson's Weekly.

A Fatal Recall.—Mike: "And do yez believe in the recall of judges, Pat?"

Pat: "That I do not. The last time I was up before his honour he sez: 'I recall that face. Sixty days.' Am agin the recall of judges."—Life.

An Irritant.—"That political rival of yours is to be congratulated. He is always in the public eye." "Yes," replied Senator Sorghum; "like a locomotive cinder."—Washington Star.

Growing Pains.—There is a growing feeling among Sir J. M. Barrie's fellow Baronets that this popular author should now, out of respect for the dignity of his rank, cease to associate himself with the literary profession.—Punch.

Marked.—Mother: "Don't cry, dear. Which one of the twins hit you?"

Dear: "The one with the black eye."—Wisconsin Sphinx.

Bringing Out the Good.—Charles Teller, the inventor of cold storage, is a Frenchman of eighty-five years, and, having been discovered in a state of abject poverty, Mr. Teller was recently decorated and pensioned by the French Government. In the course of an interview with a New York correspondent Mr. Teller talked with grim humour about poverty. "The advantages of poverty are overrated," he said. "The rich declare that poverty brings out a man's good points. Well, so it does—by the roots."—The Argonaut.


Subtle Blarney.—Waitress: "That fellow there wants some hot water to weaken his coffee!"

Restaurant Proprietor: "Flatterer!"—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Th' Accomplished Mule.—"There's no blind side to a Georgian mule," says the experienced brother, "for that alert animal has an accurate way of feeling for you with its heels."—Atlanta Constitution.

Expecting the Sack.—With reference to the vacant Laureateship it is said that several secretaries to Cabinet Ministers are now taking lessons in verse-making.—Punch.

No Time.—"I suppose that with Jinks it was a case of marry in haste, and repent at leisure." "Not exactly. His principal complaint appears to be that he has no leisure."—Buffalo Express.



YOUR YEARLY DIVIDEND AS A PEASE USER

PRODUCED BY LOWER COAL
BILLS AND NO REPAIR COST.

PEASE "ECONOMY" FURNACES

DAD'S VISION

Dad was a traveller, away most of the time—and the dull days of coming winter brought him a vision. He saw his wife engaged in the dirty, dusty and unending job of trying to make the furnace heat the house, in his absence. He saw her shivering at her meals—her health impaired and the children uncomfortable, because of the lack of heat, and yet, he saw his coal bill growing and growing like the Evil Spirit in the Fairy Tale and eating a big hole in his savings.

He returned home one bitter morning, down-hearted and chilled to the bone and expected little comfort at home. Entering the house he was greeted by his wife—bright-eyed and happy, the children playing around on the floor—he found every room warm and cosy. Astonished, he asked his wife "What's the answer?"

She took him down to the cellar, saying:—"I got this PEASE FURNACE in while you were away, and that is where all the heat comes from. Mr. Smith, next door bought his wife a new fur with the money he saved on his last year's coal bill. See that large combustion chamber and that ingenious air blast in the fire-pot that actually burns air and all the gases, that in ordinary furnaces go right up the chimney and are wasted from the coal—and that vertical shaker relieves me of the back-breaking stoop when shaking the furnace. Oh! it is lovely."


Dad was overcome with joy, and what was a cold and cheerless house is now a warm, cosy and happy home. and Dad's PEASE 'ECONOMY' FURNACE "Pays for itself by the coal it saves." Write to-day for free booklet.

723 **PEASE FOUNDRY COMPANY.**
LIMITED
TORONTO

Branches
Montreal Hamilton Winnipeg Vancouver
Factories—Brampton, Ontario.

Algonquin National Park

THE IDEAL SUMMER RESORT FOR CAMPER, FISHERMAN, CANOEIST.
200 miles north of Toronto, 175 miles west of Ottawa
Altitude, 2,000 feet above sea level
Good hotel accommodation



THE NEW CAMP-HOTEL "CAMP NOMINIGAN"

being inaugurated this season, will prove attractive. This sort of camp is new to the "Highlands of Ontario." It consists of log cabins constructed in groups in the hearts of the wilds, comfortably furnished with modern conveniences, such as baths, hot and cold water, always available.

Handsomely illustrated folder free on application to J. Quinlan, Bonaventure Station, Montreal; C. E. Horning, Union Station, Toronto, Ont.

G. T. BELL, Passenger Traffic Manager, Montreal.
H. G. ELLIOTT, General Passenger Agent, Montreal.

SCOTLAND'S BEST

From the land of the heather nothing in the line of Scotch Whiskies can equal

Whyte & Mackay

Note its delicate flavor—its smoothness to the palate.

"Whyte & Mackay" is so good because fully aged and matured and perfectly blended.

At all Hotels and Stores.

R. H. Howard & Co., Agents,
TORONTO



The Tooke Patent Nek-Gard protects the neck in front as well as at the back.

The collar button goes in or out with usual ease.

The collar button cannot touch, cannot pinch, cannot soil your neck.

The Tooke Nek-Gard is not affected by laundering.

See that the next shirt you buy has the Tooke patent Nek-Gard.

Have you seen the new
TOOKE Shirts, with the

Tooke

PATENT
NEK-GARD

This is the latest improvement—and "the greatest thing that ever happened to a shirt."

150