# HOLBROOK'S

#### LIMERICK SECOND

The decision of the Prize Committee for Holbrook's Limerick Contests composed of the Editor Canadian Courier, Editor Mail & Empire and Manager Woods-Norris Limited, Advertising Agency is announced below.

PRIZES HAVE BEEN MAILED TO EACH WINNER.

Be sure to read the conditions for the next and last Limerick carefully and be sure your last line has nine syllables like our first line and that your last word rhymes with the last word in the first line.

#### 2nd LIMERICK

To enjoy all your meals as you should,
You must use Holbrook's Sauce, it's so good,
With soup, game and fish,
Or any roast dish,

#### FIRST PRIZE--GOLD WATCHES

Mrs. E. V. Bayne, Toronto—

''Twould tempt angels to eat if they could.''

Mr. H. Puttenham, Lachine, P.Q.—

'That it's maker deserves a knighthood.'

Mr. Orlando, Taylor, Montreal, P.Q.—

'It's the sauce that for ages has stood.'

Mrs. Anne Hazen, London, Ont.—

Mrs. Anne Hazen, London, Ont.—
''Many rivals it long has withstood.''

#### SECOND PRIZE--OPERA GLASSES

Miss Edith Kitchen, Toronto, Ont.
Miss Susan F. Simpson, Hamilton, Ont.
H. T. Welsh, Vancouver, B.C.
R. I. Fleming, Prince Albert Sask.
Miss Annie Mackenzie, Winnipeg, Man.
Mrs. Waldo Skillings, Victoria, B.C.
Donald J. McDougall, Point Edward, Ont.
Miss Bella K. Little, North Coaticooke,
P.O.

Donald J. McDougall, Point Edward, Ont. Miss Bella K. Little, North Coaticooke, P.Q.
Mrs. Lily Fox, Prescott, Ont.
James C. Allan, London, Ont.
Mrs. H. J. Fleming, Prince Albert, Sask.
Thomas J. M. Skelley, Ciogan, Ont.
Mrs. Jane M. Turnbull, Goderich, Ont.
Mrs. J. Pilatzke, Montreal, P.Q.
F. J. Smith, Montreal, P.Q.

#### THIRD PRIZE--SET DICKENS

Wallace, London, Ont. Gladys M. Jenks, Hamilton, Ont. N. Yates, Vancouver, B.C. Agnes L. Thomson, Whiteman Creek, Mrs. N. Yates, Vancouver, B.C.
Miss Agnes L. Thomson, Whiteman Cree
B.C.
G. W. Westwood, Vancouver, B.C.
Miss Anne F. Saver, London, Ont.
I. C. Morrison, Stellarton, N.S.
H. E. Griffith, Montreal Annex, P.Q.
Fred Humphreys, Hamilton, Ont.
Miss Annie Mackenzie, Winnipeg, Man.
Mrs. M. E. Calder, Fenelon Falls, Ont.
Mrs. J. Gow, Ottawa, Ont.
Mrs. J. Gow, Ottawa, Ont.
Mrs. A. B. Otter, Montreal West, Que.
W. B. Moore, M.D., Kentville, N.S.
Jas. A. Buchan, L'Orignal, Ont.
Mrs. C. H. Richardson, Montreal, P.Q.
Mrs. Scott, Vancouver, B.C.
W. Wallace, London, Ont.
Mrs. Spring, New Westminster, B.C.

#### FOURTH PRIZE-BURNS' POEMS

(Leather Bound.)

(Leather Bound.)
Miss Alexandra Long, Winnipeg, Man.
I. C. Morrison, Stellarton, N.S.
Mr. F. Haragan, Ottawa, Ont.
Miss Mand Mathews, Montreal, P.Q.
Mrs. E. Layland, Hamilton, Ont.
Mrs. E. Layland, Hamilton, Ont.
George Wilcox, Salmon Arm, B.C.
Miss Jessica Jeffs, Seaforth, Ont.
H. T. Welsh, Vancouver, B.C.
Miss Beza Kaiser, Ottawa, Ont.
J. W. Dugdale, Montreal, P.Q.
Mrs. Eric Coultes, Thedford P.O., Ont.
Mrs. R. C. Mitchell, Winnipeg, Man.
A. F. Beaumont, London South, Ont.
H. Phipps, Victoria, B.C.
Mrs. Wren, Hamilton, Ont.

F. C. McInerney, Dixie, Ont.
Mrs. D. Allan, Guelph, Ont.
Mrs. Jane M. Turnbull, Goderich, Ont.
Miss M. Claypole, London, Ont.
Mrs. Janet McArthur, Collingwood, Ont.
Mrs. E. Birmingham, Toronto, Ont.
Miss Annie Emery, Montreal, (Point St.
Charles.)
Miss Jane Keenan, Quebec, P.Q.
H. R. Baldwin, Vancouver, B.C.
Robert Macnair Todd, Winnipeg, Man.
George Rawlison, New Westminster, B.C.
Miss Etta Craig, Toronto, Ont.
Robert Macnair Todd, Winnipeg, Man.
Miss Mary Seath, Toronto, Ont.
Mrs. Fisher, Three Rivers, Que.
Mrs. Jane M. Turnbull, Goderich, Ont.
W. J. Bruder, Fisherville, Ont.
John Pilatzke, Montreal, Que.
Hubert G. T. Craig, Petrolea, Ont.
Fred H. Cowan, Renfrew, Ont.
Mrs. R. Cowan, Berlin, Ont.
Mrs. R. Sweet, Victoria, B.C.
Mrs. S. D. Lyon, Hamilton, Ont.
H. G. Zebedee, Hamilton, Ont.
W. N. Mann, Brandon, Man.
H. T. Welsh, Vancouver, B.C.
Geoffrey McDongall, Westmount, P.Q.
T. Holtham, Toronto, Ont.
Mrs. John Hooper, Hamilton, Ont.
Miss Mary Domville, Hamilton, Ont.
Miss Laura Gow, Ottawa, Ont.
Alvin Hall, Brantford, Ont.
Mrs. A. Cattle, Vancouver, B.C.
Miss B. Houghton, Toronto, Ont.
Mrs. A. Cattle, Vancouver, B.C.
Miss E. C. Dobbins, Hamilton, Ont.
Miss E. C. Dobbins, Hamilton, Ont.
Mrs. A. D. McLean, Sarnia, Ont.
H. T. Godwin, Aldershot, Ont.

### LIMERICK

#### AND LAST OF THIS SERIES

#### 300 Prizes-100 for each contest

#### Total Cash Value, \$1,008.00

Gentlemen's Rolled Gold Watches. Six Ladies' Rolled Gold Watches.

These watches are Waltham movement, guaranteed for ten years; semi-hunting case. Value \$25.00 each ......\$300.00

48 pairs Opera Glasses, celebrated Colmont, Paris, make, perfect lenses. Value \$6.00 ... 288.00

60 sets of handsome, com-plete leather-bound Books, four volumes in each set, 20 sets Shakespeare, complete; 20 sets Dickens (4 works), 20 sets Essays by Lamb, Emerson, Carlyle and Ruskin. Value \$2.50 a set .... 150.00

180 single volumes of Poems, (60 each of Longfellow, Burns and Scott), bound in padded leather. Value, \$1.50 .. 270.00 each

300

\$1,008.00 TOTAL CASH VALUE

#### **Read Rules Carefully**

I.—Cut out coupon above and write on it your suggestion for the last line of the Limerick.

2.—Send with each coupon or Limerick, the outside paper wrapper, with label attached, from a bottle of HOLBROOK'S SAUCE.

3.—Readers may send in as many replies as they like, only each one must be accompanied by a separate wrapper.

4.—The Limerick will be judged by a committee of the following gentle-men, who have kindly consented to

The Editor of the Canadian Courier, Toronto.

The Editor of the Mail and Empire, Toronto.

The Manager of Woods-Norris, Advertising Agents, Limited.

5.—Address and send your communication, "Holbrook's Limerick," care Woods-Norris, Limited, To-

6.-Give full name and address.

#### **Cut Out This Coupon**

Canadian Courier, Nov. 28th, 1908.

#### 3rd LIMERICK

The success of these Limericks show Holbrook's Sauce to be now all the go

And all those who use it Continue to choose it

(Fill in last line here.)

Winners of Holbrook's First Limerick were published Nov. 4th and those of the Second Contest are given above. Replies to this last Third Limerick must be received by Dec. 7th. Prize winners will be announced Dec. 19th. The prize list will then have been divided equally

among the three contests.

# HOLBROOK'S SAUCE

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION THE "CANADIAN COURIER."

### A Burglar Alarm

(Continued from page 16)

wait until summoned by the maid. Parlby now turned in agitation to Mrs. Harding:
"He doesn't hear me," he said,

pathetically.

"I'm not surprised," said Mrs. Harding. "Try calling Charlie."
"Charlie! Good heavens! Is it possible that I could have mistaken

the house?"
"I must admit that it certainly looks

a little like it."

'Unfortunately, madam," continued Parlby, fumbling in his pockets, "I've nothing about me to establish my identity.

"Except those wire cutters and other implements which you appear to have left on the window sill."

"My name is Parlby—Jack Parlby" urged the other, frantically. "I have lived in this neighbourhood for

urged the other, trantically. "I have lived in this neighbourhood for years; surely you must have heard of me." "I've heard quite enough of you, Mr. Parlby," replied Mrs. Harding, readily. "My arm is beginning to ache, and I'll give you twenty seconds to do as I bid."

She advanced a step threateningly, and Parlby, aware of the hopelessness of further argument, retreated back-ward to the cabinet.

"Close the door after you!"

He obeyed.
"You will be quite safe in there," said Mrs. Harding, turning the key in the lock, "until my maid fetches a policeman. It was brave of you to brack into a house with only to break into a house with only two women in it; perhaps you would have been braver still had you known that my pistol wasn't loaded. Keep still, the panels are very thick, and the lock much too strong to break. Ah!" The exclamation and a frightened

shriek that followed, resulted from the startling appearance of Daniel Mole from behind the settle.

"Stop that!" he demanded, with a "Stop that!" he demanded, with a menace. "Keep quiet and I won't 'urt a 'air of your 'ead. I like pluck," he added admiringly and reassuringly, "and you've got plenty of it, lady. But it was silly to give the game away about the little pop-gun, eh? I 'ave one 'ere that'd blow your pretty 'ead orf if you was so much as to open your mouth agin."

He produced a formidable-looking

He produced a formidable-looking weapon, and handled it affectionately. Mrs. Harding, sick with fear, sank into a chair.

"Did you call, mum?" cried Emma

from the landing.

"Not a word!" Dan whispered,
hoarsely. "Ere, git in 'ere—sharp!"

"No, no!" exclaimed Mrs. Harding,

"anywhere but there.

But Dan, covering her with the revolver, held the key ready to unlock the wardrobe. "No words!" he growled. "It'll be company for you, and you can stop each other makin' a noise. Quiet, in there, d'you 'ear, or I'll put a plug through the panel. Now, lady!"

Mrs. Harding had no choice but to obey, and Parlby, aware of his help-lessness, made room for his friend's wife in as courteous a manner as the peculiar circumstances admitted.

The key turned sharply in the lock, and with a final muttered caution to and with a final muttered caution to keep quiet and snug, Dan advanced towards the door as Emma, directed by the sound of voices, appeared in scanty and hastily adjusted garments. Her mouth opened wide to emit a cry for help, but terror numbed her vocal cords. Moreover, Dan's big, heavy hand was soon clapped tight over her

face.

"Hist!" he gurgled. "Make a sound and I'll wring your neck. Ah! That's all right," he added, as the poor girl relaxed what little resistance she was

(Continued on page 24)