THE MYSTERY OF THE GREEN RAY

ut of the window of his carriage- and the quality of coal employed. it other expression describes it. I is always a dangerous adventure on "Say, conductor," he exclaimed the West Highland Rilway, and grily, "where's my breakfast?" precondly I feund myzef with a big Surely Dennis had been right about station: Sity. "What name might it bo, sir?" and at the same time swearing softly, ted the gourd. G Hilderman un Pillderman - J G Hilderman angrily, the nationality.







The Wrong Color.

Tickleton was a small and unin portant rural railway station, and the ost of ticket agent was held by Mrs. Amanda Cripes, an energetic woman who lived near the tracks. Travel to and from the town was light, and hav ing little use for a separate office, Mrs. Cripes sold railway tickets when they were called for at her own house. where she kept her stock for safety in bureau drawer. Besides selling tickets, Mrs. Cripes

"did for" a houseful of boarders and a shiftless husband. A ticket for town being required one day when the agent's hands were occupied with the mixing of biscuit dough, Mrs. Cripes requested her husband to act as her representative, and he obligingly complied. A little later he appeared in the kitchen with a troubled counten-

ance. "Mandy," he sad anxicusly, "was

"No-all rod," said Mandy. "Well," continued Mr. Cripes, as he wiped the perspiration from his brow in a troubled way, "I sold Mrs. Jones a blue ticket, and then afterward I noticed some red tickets in the lower drawer, and-

Christmas Cheer "Upon my soul!" Upon my soul!" wailed Mrs. Cripes. "Do you mean to tell me that you have gone and sold her one of my milk tickets-the las one I had! You awful man! Now the -the last train's gone and we can't get it back. and milk's so high. too!"

> Fine Peints in English. The man had just informed the Pull man agent that he wanted a Pull berth.

"Upper or lower?" asked the agent. "What's the difference?" asked the

A difference of fifty cents in this

case," replied the agent. "The lower is higher than the upper. The higher price is for the lower. If you want the lower you'll have to go higher. We sell the upper lower than the lower. In other words, the higher the lower. Most people don't like the upper, al Most people cont like the upper, at-though it is lower on account of it being higher. When you occupy an upper you have to get up to go to bed and get down when you get up. You can have the lower if you pay igher. The upper is lower than the upper bedues it is lower than the filling to go higher, it will be lower." But it's poor mun had fainted!

The Original Pee.

CORNS

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"Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or com between the toes, and the cal-

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This musing story in attributed to former Previent Taft, who is said to have told it at a "literary dinner. A negro, he said, knocked at Mrs. Brower's tack door and asked for a job "What's your name?" Mrs. Br "Mah name's Poe, ma'am," he re

"Poe, ch?" said Mrs. Brown inter-

ested that he should have the same name as the author of the Raven. "I suppose some of your family once worked for Edgar Allan Poe, didn't they ?

The negro's eyes bulged, and he struck a resounding whack on his chost. "Why, ma'am," he said, "Ah is Edgar Allan Poe."

What a Nuisance.

The youngest son of a belted earl went out to the wild and woolly West This was years and years ago, when the West was really both wild and woolly.

He took with him a negro servant he had picked up in the last big town, and after a whole day's trek they were miles and miles from the nearest set tlement, which was "many moc away"--so a guide-book bought fr an iteinerant Red Indian told them.

The first morning in their camp the young Britisher took a cold plunge in a canvas bath, gave himself a vigorous rubbing down, went through some physical exercises, shaved, bruched his teeth, combed his hair, manicured his nafis, and put on clean underclothing

The negro watched him with keer not unmixed with



quite distinct from the bronze gray of many colonials. I mudged Dennis. I mudged Dennis were destroited that is the construction of the set of that?" Tasked him after we had passed.
"What do you make of that?" Tasked him after we had passed.
"I should be much more interested to know what 'that' mode of us," he registed.
"Nothing, I should think." I anawere nearly closed, he was had' asteen the sightest notice of anyone for the past store under this nese end the ray and plilow barrow, and passed.
"Nothing, I should think." I anawere nearly closed, he was had' as the train glided out of the station Dennis turned to wire for my stepse of the set in minutes. You could commit a murder under his nese end the tation Dennis turned to wire for my stepse of the set in a shallow of the tation Dennis turned to wire for my stepse of the set in a shalt it is important to do what fract that it was about to 'gang awa', as the train glided out of the station Dennis turned to wire for my stepse of the set in a circle where they will play "Who's Your Neighbor?" in the centre of the static narvelling can the West High and Railway I had forgotten! We had net passed Potter's Bar before to see and a left in and bribed him to gut me into a station and drive to see and had in ten minutes fell fast asleep. I was degrift the about ''One, two, there, who's your neighbor?" If the passe nortice diver a station and who should bok in but "the America." "Bay, I beg your pardon," he examples the right name, the leader must point to another, and continue to be "it" in the onter. If the passe is notice in the center. If the pase in the center. If the pase is the place in the center. If the pase is not store and the place in the center. If the pase is not content as the place in the center. If the pase is not content is to respond cortice into a station and drew is the place in the center. If the place is to respond cortice is the store of the place in the center. If the place is nortice or the store op

then the door of my sleeper opened and who should look in but "the An-erica." "Say. I beg your pardon," he ex-claimed apologetically. "My mis-take." "Not at all," I replied. "Where are standing. "Biburgh," he answered. "Just "Bayer answers immediately, telling to another, and continue to be "it" on the train was still standing. "Biburgh," he answered. "Just "Bayer answers immediately, telling to another, and continue to be "it" on the train was still standing. "Biburgh," he answered. "Just "Bayer answers immediately, telling to another, and continue to be "it" on the train was still standing. "Biburgh," he answered. "Just "Bayer answers immediately, telling to another, and continue to be "it" on the taseels of his Jaeger dressing gown training after him. Then I fel-asseep again, and woke up as we left whretched business—as we reached the should announce "This is is globar at a sengers in the refreshment room hat furshed their coffee—which keems to be the time when the train is due to he platform, flag in hand, on the point of blowing his whiste. Sud denly the head of the American shot

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pity "Mistuh, you all suttinly are a lot of trouble t' yoself, hain't yuh?" he ex-claimed at last.

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The teacher was struggling with a class of six-year-olds. Sometimes the older brothers and

sisters brought them to school to admitted, and quite often the required information for the school trusces was obtained from the children themselves

The teacher had been patiently trying to extract some of the m data.

"What is your father's name?" she asked dark eyed Susan. "I don't know," answered Susan. "But you must know, Susan. Think! What name does your mother call our father?"

Susan smiled proudly and affection-

ely. "My mamma dosn't call my papa names," she answered promptly likes him."

Who Has Won? France keeps a standing army of a million men. Poland an army of seven hundred thousand, the Allics spend billions on warships and armies. Ger-many will get rich paying the indemnity, and the Allies are in a fair way to bankrupt themselves watching and protecting Germany, while she pays the money. War, victory and defaat work out strangely. A few years from now the contry that lost may prove to have won. to have won.

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