

# The California Limited

All-Steel Pullmans

Offers you Fred Harvey meals, a Pullman to the Grand Canyon and cars of steel.

From wintry blasts to California's summer charms is an easy journey and a quick one, if you go Santa Fe. On the way you can see the Petrified Forest, picturesque Indian pueblos, and that glorious gulf of color, the Grand Canyon of Arizona.

The California Limited is an all-steel Pullman train, exclusively for first-class travel. Runs daily between Chicago, Kansas City, Los Angeles, San Diego, Oakland and San Francisco, with Pullman for Grand Canyon. Fred Harvey dining-car meals are served.

Four other Santa Fe trains to California. Three run daily; these carry standard Pullmans, tourist sleepers and chair cars; all classes of tickets honored.

The Santa Fe de-Luxe, between Chicago, Kansas City and Los Angeles, runs once a week in winter; America's finest train—"extra fast, extra fine, extra fare."

The only railroad under one management through to California; double-tracked half way; safety block-signals "all the way."

F. T. Hendry, Gen. Agt.,  
151 Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.  
Phone, Main 1876.

Remember the Panama Expositions at  
San Francisco and San Diego in 1915  
(3)



## In Lighter Vein

"CONDUCTOR, can you tell me how that brakeman lost his finger?" asked the inquisitive woman. "He seems to be a very nice fellow. It is a pity he should be crippled." "That's just it, mum. He is a good fellow. He is so obliging that he wore his finger off pointing out the scenery along the line."—Chicago News.

**A Winter's Tale.**—"Cornelius Husk was called one winter morning before dawn and told to go and harness the mule to the dearborn.

"The lad was too busy to light a lantern, and in the dark he didn't notice that one of the cows was in the stable with the mule.

"As he tried to harness the cow his father, impatient at the long delay, shouted from the house:

"Corney, Corney. What are ye doin'?"

"I can't get the collar over the mule's head," the boy replied. "His ears are frozen."

**Safe.**—Chauffeur—"Sir, I'm afraid our gasoline is going to catch fire."

He—"Is that the same stuff I use in my automatic cigar-lighter?"

Chauffeur—"Yes, sir, and—"

He—"Not the slightest danger. Drive on."—Yale Record.

**Reasonable.**—Star Actor—"I must insist, Mr. Stager, on having real food in the banquet scene."

Manager—"Very well, then; if you insist on that you will be supplied with real poison in the death scene."—Tit-Bits.

**Rattled.**—It was Smith's first Sunday as usher in church, and he was a bit flustered. Turning to a lady who entered, he said:

"This way, madam, and I'll sew you into a sheet."—Boston Transcript.

**A Modest Request.**—"Dear Teacher," wrote little Edith's mother, "please excuse Edith for not coming to school yesterday. She fell in the mud. By doing the same you will greatly oblige, Her Mother."

—Ladies' Home Journal.

**Some Hero.**—"This is one of my ancestors," she said, pausing before a portrait. "He fell at Waterloo. Have you any ancestors?"

He suddenly remembered an uncle who had sole charge of the front of a cinema show, and murmured, "Er—yes, one."

"Did he fall anywhere?"

"Not exactly; but I remember being told how, clothed in full uniform, but unarmed save for a light cane, he stood before an Eastern palace and kept a howling, surging mob at bay single-handed."

"Really! How splendid!"

"Oh, he thought nothing of it. Did it every night for years."—Tit-Bits.

**A Limit to Service.**—The motor-bus stopped and the conductor looked expectantly up the steps. But no one descended, and at last he stalked up impatiently.

"Ere, you," he said to a man on top, "don't you want Westminster Abbey?"

"Yes," was the reply.

"Well," retorted the conductor, "come down for it. I can't bring it on the bus for you."—Tit-Bits.

**How Pat Would Evade It.**—Two Irishmen, on their way home from a funeral, were conversing about the uncertainty of life. Says Pat:

"Sure and I'd give a thousand dollars, Moike, if I knew th' place where I was goin' t' die."

"Faith, Pat, and phwat good would that do yez?"

"Begorra, I'd niver go near th' place at all, at all," says Pat.

When the system gets "all run down" build it up with

**O'Keefe's**  
Special Extra Mild **ALE**

20

## WILSON'S INVALIDS' PORT

à la Quina du Pérou

### STOMACH TROUBLES

The food we eat is responsible, to a great extent, for the many distressing ailments to which the average person is subject, and great care should be taken to ensure its proper digestion and assimilation.

### WILSON'S INVALIDS' PORT

220

(à la Quina du Pérou) taken before or after meals, exerts a restorative influence upon every tissue and organ of the body, and aids materially in preparing the food for absorption also spreads its vitalizing force over the whole system.

BIG BOTTLE

ASK YOUR DOCTOR

ALL DRUGGISTS