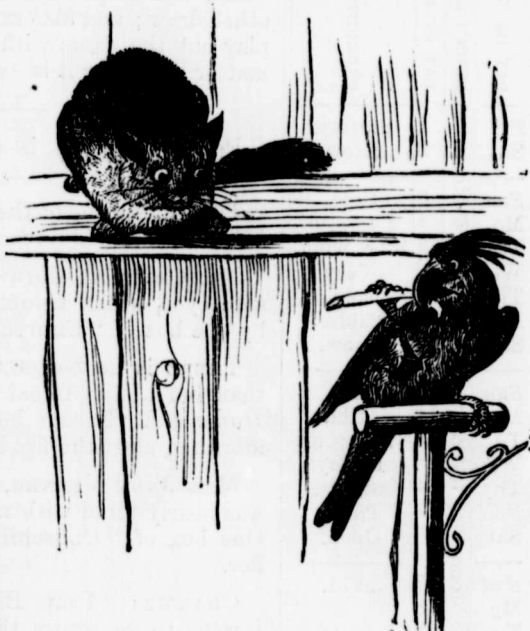


"You have to work pretty hard, don't you?" said a good-natured old gentleman to a car-driver. "Well, I should smile, but I have no cause to complain." "Why not?" "Because my boss is so liberal that he gives me nearly eighteen hours to do my day's work in, while you poor bankers have to crowd your work into about four hours."

THE leading livery-man at Brighton, Ont., says he never kept his stock in as good shape since he has been in the business as since using "Scots Greys." A dealer in that town buys it by the gross.

THERE is a religious sect in Ohio that believes that human beings turn to cats when they die. This is probably the only way they can account for the proverbial meanness of cats.

IF a horse stocks in the hind legs, has the scratches, and refuses his ordinary mess give him "Scots Greys" and "blow" the stuff if it don't give satisfaction.



MEETING.

A GERMAN scientist says the soul resides in the tip of the nose, but he is mistaken. It is only the invisible spirit of wine that lives there.

ONE package of "Scots Greys Ambition Powders" costs 25 cents, ten pounds of corn meal cost 20 cents—total 45 cents. Now mix these purchases to make such a quantity as would cost you one dollar if you had bought any of the so-called foods. Give the same dose and note results in any case where medicine is needed. This ought to set economists thinking.

QUEEN VICTORIA has given the Marquis of Normandy a Bath order.—Dirty Marquis.