

Just Out: The 'World Wide' **CARTOON** NUMBER. Ten cents a copy. Stamps accepted.

Containing over One Hundred Comic Sketches and a War Map. Also a Coupon worth Twenty-five Cents.

(Being one-third of a subscription to 'World Wide' to January, 1905. See foot note.)

AGENTS

Commissions and Prizes.

AGENTS WANTED in every county throughout Canada and elsewhere. Agents get 80 percent profits in cash, and may earn really valuable prizes, such as organs, bicycles, gold watches and libraries, aggregating hundreds of dollars.

Anyone—even boys and girls after school hours, could sell twelve copies of the Magazine of 'World Wide' Cartoons in a single hour.

12 copies sold at 10c each.....\$1.20
12 copies cost the agent......50

Leaving a profit to agent......70

This in itself would be good pay for a couple of hours of pleasant work. But, besides this, there is the opportunity of winning valuable prizes as follows:—

PRIZES FOR THREE DOZEN.

To the agent who sells the first three dozen in his or her county will be given over and above the profit of \$2.10 in cash, one of our splendid FOUNTAIN PENS or a watch, or books of the value of \$1.50 to \$2.00.

PRIZES FOR BIGGEST LIST.

Besides the rewards just mentioned, really fine bicycles, organs, gold watches, or books of equal value will be awarded to those sending in the largest lists.

One such prize for village competitors
One such prize for town competitors.
One such prize for city competitors.

It will be seen at a glance that these prizes will be worth working for—and they will be carefully selected and of really good value.

The edition is now on the press and orders will be filled in rotation as received.

It will be quite safe for anyone to send for three dozen, enclosing therefor \$1.50, which, as shown above, will yield a profit of \$2.10 besides the chance of the county and general prizes.

ORDER FORM.

For the convenience of agents, the following form may be used.

.....1904

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, }
Publishers, Montreal:

Please send me three dozen of your ten cent Magazine of 'World Wide' Cartoons, for which I enclose post-office order for \$1.50, in full payment, and which I will sell at ten cents a copy; the entire proceeds to belong to me.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

OR THIS FORM

May be used for those who fear that they might not know how to go to work to sell three dozen, and yet would like to try it.

.....1904

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, }
Publishers, Montreal:

Please send me six copies of your ten cent Magazine of 'World Wide' Cartoons, which I agree to sell as soon as possible after they arrive, at ten cents a copy, and to send you twenty-five cents in stamps as soon as I collect that amount.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

This small lot will ensure the agent 34 cents profit, but it will mean delay in getting further supplies.
Those who send for three dozen at once obviously have the best chance of winning the prizes.

Colored Cover Illustration. Special Paper. Is exceedingly funny. A splendid hit. A Most Laughable and Effective Review of the Year.



The Paris news stands and agents report that a similar collection of 1903 cartoons enjoyed a larger sale than any other publication in the French capital.

Single Copies, Ten Cents each. Stamps accepted.

All Orders filled in rotation as received. Address Immediately, **JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, Montreal.**

NOTE—This Magazine of Cartoons while complete in itself, is an annual feature of a 20 pages weekly paper called 'World Wide' issued at one dollar a year, and which contains besides the best Cartoons, the best articles that appear in the best British and American publications. This publication is in its fourth year and is endorsed by eminent men and women. Free Sample Copy will be supplied with every copy of Cartoon Magazine.

President Trotter writes—I look eagerly for your weekly collection of good things, and recommend the paper warmly to my friends.

Dr. S. E. Dawson writes—I take a good many papers, but 'World Wide' is the only one which I read without skipping.

Prof. Rhodes writes—'World Wide' is a delight to me. Read every word.

Sir Algernon Coote, Bart., writes—I am delighted with 'World Wide'. The publication is superior to any of a similar kind that I have seen on either side of the Atlantic.

'World Wide' appeals to thinking people of all sorts and conditions. It is unbiased, giving both sides of the most interesting subjects. Its only mission is to select the best things that appear week by week in the best British and American publications, and pass them on to a wider circle of readers than would otherwise enjoy them.

Is your county being canvassed for the above?
Note the cash premiums and valuable prizes.

A Touch of Sentiment.

Mr. Finnegan had been ill all winter, and was just getting about. It had been hard for Mrs. Finnegan, who had to take in washing. Fortunately the family was small in number and well grown. As Mr. Finnegan began to get his strength back he tried to help his wife, who let him stir about a little and then sent him again to his chair.

'You must let me help you wid the clothes,' he said, one morning, as the basket grew to a heaping white mound.

'Sit still where ye are, Jim, dear.'

'Annyway, I can put up the line.'

'If you like. 'Tis a fine day, and 'twill

not hurt ye to stay out a minute. But put on yer hat.'

She watched him through the window as he pulled the line taut and tied it round the top of the post. He seemed very active, and she was glad.

When he came in he had a good red spot in his cheek, and he hoisted one end of the basket as far as the door.

Mrs. Finnegan hung a table-cloth on the line, pushed down the pins as they straddled the rope hard, then stooped for another mouthful of pins and a bed-spread. Soon that flapped in the wind.

When she had filled the line down one length and back on the next turn, it slipped, and the white clothes lay in the mud.

Mrs. Finnegan turned quickly and look-

ed through the kitchen window. Mr. Finnegan sat looking the other way. With a few quick sweeps of her bare arms, Mrs. Finnegan pulled the clothes off the line, rolled them up and put them in a pile on the side of the basket away from the house. Then she strung the line again, knotted it hard, and hung the rest of the clothes from the basket.

The soiled clothes she flattened artfully into the bottom of the basket, and, taking it up lightly, went into the house and slid the basket under the table.

'Jim, dear, will ye go in the room while I sweep up here, and ye needn't come back, 'cause I'll be cooking dinner by 'n' by, and I'll have the winders open.'—'The Temperance Leader.'