

Courierettes.

THE Canadian West asked the Borden Government for many little things—and it is to get nine new Senators, which it did not ask for.

"Eat cheese and avoid the high cost of living" is the advice now given us. Let everybody take that tip and watch the price of cheese soar.

The German Kaiser has taken to sawing wood. He might be doing a lot of things less useful.

Canada wants better and bigger men, says Hon. Martin Burrell. Carried unanimously.

Toronto Telegram says Hon. Adam Beck is not a supernatural being. This finally settles a long-standing doubt in the minds of its readers.

Ulster drills are interfering with football games. This is one of the signs that Ulster is in earnest.

Huerta is to use the wireless to instruct his army, but by the time the apparatus is in working order he may be minus an army.

A Mexican refugee got away from Vera Cruz with \$51,000 in gold pieces sewed in his clothes. Any man who can fool Huerta like that is bound to succeed.

Toronto is to spend a million on cleaning its streets and gathering its garbage this year. The citizens who protest that this is too much will later on argue that the work is not being thoroughly done.

British army officers say that a page advertisement in a daily paper brings more recruits than 100 recruiting sergeants. "The world do move."

Movies in Hamilton separate schools are said to be a great success. Keeps the attendance up to record mark, at least.

Underground river is said to be running under the Bruce peninsula. Col. Hugh Clark's wit had to find free flow somehow.

German Socialists have big funds invested now, and even loan money to municipalities. First thing they know somebody will assert that they are not real bona fide Socialists.

Servant who stole the Kaiser's spoons got two years in jail. Expensive kind of spooning.

Easily Offended.—A New York man is suing for a divorce because his wife beat him up, threw him out of the house, and when he came back served him a cutlet with carbolic acid in the gravy. Some men are so easily annoyed.

Financial Note.—From Britain comes the information that the Bank of England has the legal power to sell beer. This is what might be properly termed "a liquid asset."

Wisdom and the Law.—An English High Court has laid down the principle that a pedestrian does not need to get out of the way when an approaching motorist toots his horn. The law may not compel him to, but no doubt he would be wiser not to stand on his legal rights.

Amusement vs. Education.—Ty Cobb has been offered \$15,000 per year for five years to play baseball. There are teachers in Canadian schools paid \$150 per year. Evidently it pays better to amuse people than to educate their children.

Values His Liberty.—To the woman who jilted him a Wisconsin man left a library worth \$40,000.

Few men value their liberty so much

and can so neatly express their gratitude.

Literally True.—"I was almost tickled to death last night."

"How, and where?"

"The usual way—a long feather on a woman's hat in a street car, and I didn't see the protruding hat pin."

Well Defined.—Teacher—"What is the meaning of being neighbourly?"

Pupil—"A neighbourly woman is one who comes when she is needed and goes when she is not needed."

We All Qualify.—William Jennings Bryan defines diplomacy as "the art of keeping cool."

According to that we Canadians are a nation of diplomats—for half the year.

Classified.—Harry Lauder has been told by a British phrenologist that he is generous.

This rather puts phrenologists in the same class as weather prophets.

A New Strike Cause.—British iron workers went on strike to insure po-

The Reform Movement.—This old world these days seems to be full of reformers, vigorously at work on a multitude of reforms. They are trying to:

Make us all eugenic.
Make the poor rich.
Make the rich poor.
Make the right people marry.
Make the sick healthy.
Make the well better.
Make all people pedigreed.
Make eggs bear dates of laying.

Make toppers sober.
Make the pious practical.
Make everybody good.

And after all these reforms are accomplished we fear that this old earth will be a rather uninteresting place to live in.

liteness of speech during working hours. It might be difficult to get leaders who consistently lead such a strike in America.

Obituary Note.—The good die young. So do New Year resolutions.

Concerning Pluck.—Pluck is a great thing. But don't be plucked—pluck others. That's the modern idea.

The Inevitable.—One of the New York Herald's employees recently disappeared, as did also considerable of the Herald's cash. Now listen to the anvil chorus of pert paragraphers rehearse the remark that he was not a "herald angel."

The Boomerang.—When one woman undertakes to verbally flay another, the result is sometimes more amusing than effective.

As, for instance, the recent remark of Blanche Ring, the musical comedy actress, in a Canadian City, when she heard someone speak well of Evelyn Nesbit Thaw.

"That woman! She is a disgrace to the profession of which I am a star!"

Jingle Bells.

(Apropos of Mr. Foster's return to the House of Commons.)
Jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way,
Oh what fun it is to hear
George Eulas Foster flay.

Proof Not Required.—Scientist in France spent much time recently in explaining scientifically how women

can talk longer than men. The thing does not require proof. Science need only admit it. Demonstrations of the fact are easily to be had.

Just Slightly.—The Girl—"I haven't got a decent thing to wear."

Her Dad—"I am afraid that is a slight exaggeration, dearie."

Hon. J. J. Foy's Retort.—Hon. J. J. Foy, acting Premier of Ontario, and M.P.P. for South Toronto, comes, as his name would indicate, of good old Irish stock, and bears somewhat of a reputation for expertness at repartee.

In this regard Mr. William Banks, sr., the well known newspaper man and Toronto play censor, tells a little joke, and the point of it is rather at the expense of the teller.

It was some years ago, when Mr. Foy had again been nominated by his party as their candidate in South Toronto, and there was no apparent hurry on the part of Liberals to take the field against him. With several friends Mr. Foy was discussing the political situation, when along came Mr. Banks and joined in it.

The conversation drifted around to the apparent hesitation of the Liberals to oppose him.

"If it comes to that, Mr. Foy, I may take the field against you myself," declared the newspaper man.

Mr. Foy merely smiled and winked an eye.

"That would be fine," he drawled. "I always like to have the Banks behind me."

Appropriate.—Preacher—"I want, my dear, to preach a sermon denouncing the modern styles of women's dress. Where can I find a suitable text?"

His wife—"I fancy there might be one somewhere in Revelations."

Remarked on the Side.—Many a pious man prays the Lord to show him his duty when he knows blamed well that he hasn't grit enough to do it.

Then, again, there are some men who are content to do their duty—as they see it themselves.

The City Clerk's Little Jest.—They tell a little story of how William A. Littlejohn, the City Clerk of Toronto, played a gentle little trick on a certain candidate for civic honours.

The contest between this particular candidate and his opponent was close and exciting. It came to the candidate's ears that the City Clerk had dropped a remark to the effect that if he (Mr. Littlejohn) voted for the opponent the latter would be elected.

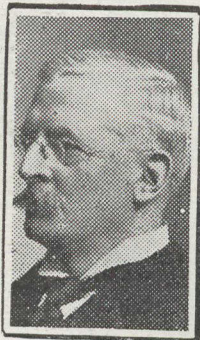
This odd statement from a civic official puzzled the candidate. He brooded over it. He was worried about it. Finally he resolved to end his doubts and to put the matter up to Mr. Littlejohn himself.

The City Clerk suavely explained that he meant just what he said.

"If I vote for your opponent he is bound to be elected, because I vote only in case where there is a tie, and my casting vote is then needed to break it," said he.

Then the candidate saw the point.

Not Time Enough.—Learning that his friend had fallen off a roof on which he was at work, the scientific chap hastened to his bedside. "I have an opportunity to prove an old theory here," he said, after obtaining all the details. "They say that when a man falls from a great height he thinks of all his sins before he hits the ground. Now, is that true? Did you do that?" "Well, I didn't have time to think of quite all of them. You see, I only fell five stories!"



Attorney-General of Ontario.

THIS WASHER MUST PAY FOR ITSELF.

A MAN tried to sell me a horse once. He said it was a fine horse and had nothing the matter with it. I wanted a fine horse, but, I didn't know anything about horses much. And I didn't know the man very well either.

So I told him I wanted to try the horse for a month. He said "All right," but pay me first, and I'll give you back your money if the horse isn't all right."

Well, I didn't like that. I was afraid the horse wasn't "all right" and that I might have to whistle for my money if I once parted with it. So I didn't buy the horse, although I wanted it badly. Now, this set me thinking.

You see I make Washing Machines—the "1900 Gravity" Washer.

And I said to myself, lots of people may think about my Washing Machine as I thought about the horse, and about the man who owned it.

But I'd never know, because they wouldn't write and tell me. You see I sell my Washing Machines by mail. I have sold over half a million that way. So, thought I, it is only fair enough to let people try my Washing Machines for a month, before they pay for them, just as I wanted to try the horse.

Now, I know what our "1900 Gravity" Washer will do. I know it will wash the clothes, without wearing or tearing them, in less than half the time they can be washed by hand or by any other machine.

I know it will wash a tub full of very dirty clothes in Six Minutes. I know no other machine ever invented can do that, without wearing the clothes. Our "1900 Gravity" Washer does the work so easy that a child can run it almost as well as a strong woman, and it don't wear the clothes, fray the edges, nor break buttons, the way all other machines do.

It just drives soapy water clear through the fibres of the clothes like a force pump might.

So, said I to myself, I will do with my "1900 Gravity" Washer what I wanted the man to do with the horse. Only I won't wait for people to ask me. I'll offer first, and I'll make good the offer every time.

Let me send you a "1900 Gravity" Washer on a month's free trial. I'll pay the freight out of my own pocket, and if you don't want the machine after you've used it a month, I'll take it back and pay the freight too. Surely that is fair enough, isn't it?

Doesn't it prove that the "1900 Gravity" Washer must be all that I say it is?

And you can pay me out of what it saves for you. It will save its whole cost in a few months in wear and tear on the clothes alone. And then it will save 50 to 75 cents a week over that in washwoman's wages. If you keep the machine after the month's trial, I'll let you pay for it out of what it saves you. If it saves you 60 cents a week, send me 50 cents a week 'till paid for. I'll take that cheerfully, and I'll wait for my money until the machine itself earns the balance.

Drop me a line to-day, and let me send you a book about the "1900 Gravity" Washer that washes clothes in six minutes.

Address me personally, L. G. Morris, Manager 1900 Washer Co., 357 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

Cleans Out The Corners

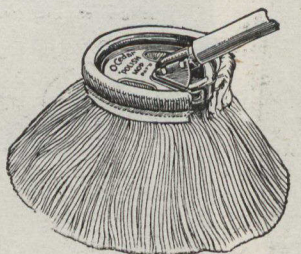
You can reach the farthest corner under the bed or dresser, or any other piece of furniture—You can reach the top of the door or window frames with an

O-Cedar Mop

Polish Mop

No need to climb on chairs or ladders.

Use it to polish your hardwood floors. Picks up every grain of dust in the smallest corners, and holds it until shaken out or washed.



—Ask your dealer, or sent express paid anywhere in Canada on receipt of \$1.50 if you mention "Canadian Courier."

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