

## A BREAKFAST IN CEYLON

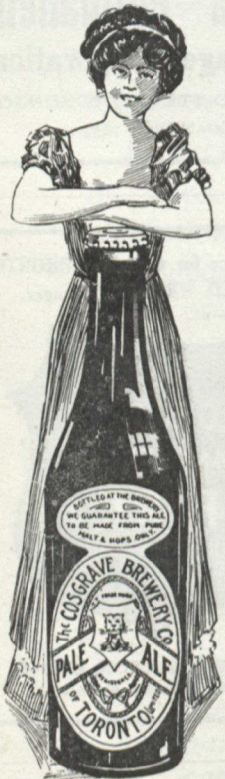
would not bring you a more delicious cup of tea than you may have at your own table by using

# "SALADA"

It is the world's choicest tea, at its best—the finest hill-grown Ceylon—in sealed lead packets.

BLACK, GREEN or MIXED

051



The ONLY Chill-Proof Beer.

Snap --- Purity  
Deliciousness

Don't forget that case of

## Cosgraves

Mild (Chill-Proof)

## Pale Ale

for the home.

It helps you entertain and counts for health in the family.

A phone message or postal to your dealer calls the case.

7-8-B

## The Canadian Bank of Commerce

Head Office: TORONTO

Paid-up Capital, \$15,000,000; Reserve Fund, \$13,500,000

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L. .... President.  
ALEXANDER LAIRD ..... General Manager.  
JOHN AIRD ..... Assistant General Manager.

Branches in every Province of Canada and in the United States, England and Mexico.

### Travellers' Cheques

The Travellers' Cheques issued by this Bank are a very convenient form in which to provide funds when travelling. They are issued in denominations of

\$10      \$20      \$50      or      \$100  
and the exact amount payable in the principal countries of the world is shown on the face of each cheque.

These cheques may be used to pay Hotels, Railway and Steamship Companies, Ticket and Tourist Agencies and leading merchants, etc. Each purchaser of these cheques is provided with a list of the Bank's principal paying agents and correspondents throughout the world. They are issued by every branch of the Bank.

# THE HOME BANK OF CANADA

ORIGINAL CHARTER 1854

NINE OFFICES IN TORONTO.

Branches and Connections throughout Canada  
British and Foreign Correspondents in all the principal cities of the world.

Letters of Credit issued enabling Canadians travelling abroad to have ready access to funds in any foreign city.



Courierettes.

KING GEORGE has patented a movable fireplace, and got \$25,000 for it. He should get to work on a movable jail for Mrs. Pankhurst.

"The High Cost of Loving" is the title of a new play soon to be produced. We'll all be there. A title like that hits home.

Bowmanville, Ont., has a "Silent Twenty" club. Membership, we take it, is entirely masculine.

"Peg O' My Heart" is said to have won wealth and a wife for its author. He agrees with Shakespeare that "the Play's the thing."

An English magistrate has decided that a man has as much right to hiss as to applaud a play. The sure point is that he cannot get his money back.

A New York suffrage leader does all the work for her family of seven and finds time to labor in "the cause" also. She is the best argument for woman suffrage we have heard of.

"Coal dealers say that idea of civic coal yard is not feasible," announces Toronto paper. Does anybody imagine that they would say the contrary?

Abdul Hamid, deposed Sultan of Turkey, is very ill. His nose has been out of joint ever since the revolution.

The 48th Highlanders in Toronto have reached the 800 mark, but it would be interesting to know how many Irish and English helped them to make that total.

A Canadian chicken rancher who advertised for a wife, gets his pick of 244 willing British maids. Here's a new trade question. The demand in the West is keen, the supply in Britain is great. What will we do about it?

John Webster, the Brockville M.P., is said to have worsted Hon. Col. Sam Hughes in a friendly wrestle. We are forced to the conclusion that Canada's War Minister is most at home when firing verbal volleys.

Some newspaper writers are recklessly brave. In a Toronto daily the other day one of them referred to a school teacher as "an old maid."

A Toronto woman, charged with having slandered her neighbours, was told by the magistrate to control her tongue. Why should the law ask impossibilities?

General Castro has been found again. A lot of us were blissfully ignorant of the fact that he was missing.

Sylvia Pankhurst made a speech, lying on an ambulance stretcher. You just can't keep some people quiet.

### Modern Dances.

SHE danced the Hesitation,  
And she tangoed quick as wink,  
But she couldn't do the Wash Dip  
In the Kitchen Sink.

Jeremiah's Place.—A Canadian minister tells a rather amusing yarn about a certain long-winded clergyman and a sermon he preached on the prophets. This preacher was noted for his long discourses, but his sermon on the prophets was longer than the rest of them. He began at the beginning of things and he missed nothing. He divided the prophets into two classes—the major and the minor prophets. He discussed the minors, singly and at length.

He took up the majors and dealt exhaustively with them. Then he said: "We have now revised both the major and the minor prophets. There is the prophet Jere-

miah yet left to be dealt with. What place shall we find for Jeremiah?"

There came from the back of the church the voice of a chap whose patience had been exhausted.

"Jeremiah can have my place," he said, "I'm goin' home."

It Suited Him.—Little Johnny—"I wish our teacher would use the same system when she licks us as she does when she teaches us to write."

Fond Father—"What is that, my boy?"

L. J.—"She tells us to make the up strokes heavy and the down strokes light."

It's Human Nature.—Money talks—and when it does, we all politely listen.

The Sore Point.—Hon. G. P. Graham asserts that the Lynch-Staunton and Gutelius report on Transcontinental extravagance was made to order.

It was. What bothers G. P. is that it was not his, but the Borden Government's order.

Get This One?—"How did people multiply before arithmetic was invented?"

"On the face of the earth."

The Twice-Born Man.—This from an obituary notice in the Montreal Gazette sounds interesting: "He was originally born in England in 1872."

### There Are Exceptions.

THAT clothes make the man is an axiom old,  
Yet sometimes exceptions are noted;  
Glad raiment can't always accomplish the feat,  
For many's the "pill" that's well coated.

Labor Saving Devices.—It was away down in the lazy and languorous South—the Sunny South.

"Well, how's times?" queried the tourist.

"Pretty tolerable, stranger," replied the old man who sat idly on the stump of a tree. "I had a pile of brush to burn and the lightning set fire to it and saved me a heap of work."

"That was fine."

"I had some trees to cut down, but the cyclone came along and saved me the trouble."

"Remarkable. But what are you doing now?"

"Waiting for an earthquake to come along and shake the potatoes out of the ground."

Quite a Feat.—The city boy, on a holiday in the country, had discoursed for half an hour on the acrobatic wonders of the vaudeville stage.

"That ain't nothin'," sniffed the farmer's son, in contempt. "We've got somethin' in this barn that'll turn without moving."

"Don't believe it. What is it?"

"Milk."

What It Proves.—Toronto paper devotes a whole page to an illustrated story of how big financiers eat pie at quick lunch joints. Simply goes to show how a wise man in finance may be foolish when it comes to food.

Desperate Remedy.—"If a few members of Parliament were killed there might be something done in the matter of traffic regulation reform," said a coroner in London, Eng., the other day.

Desperate diseases need desperate remedies. Is it not worth trying?