

## Two Prize Competitions

The Canadian Courier offers two cash prizes for essay competitions which will close March 1st.



### \$25 Cash Prize

for the best thousand word essay on the subject, "Canada's Most Profitable Manufacturing Industry."

Some industries have a high capitalization and pay very little wages. Others have a small capitalization and pay a large sum annually in wages. Some manufacture raw products grown in this country, and others raw products bought abroad. What industry is most suited to this country as regards raw product, capital required and wages paid?

All the information required will be found in Bulletin I, Census 1911, published by The Census Department at Ottawa. A copy can be secured by writing Mr. Archibald Blue, Chief Statistician, Department Trade and Commerce, Ottawa.



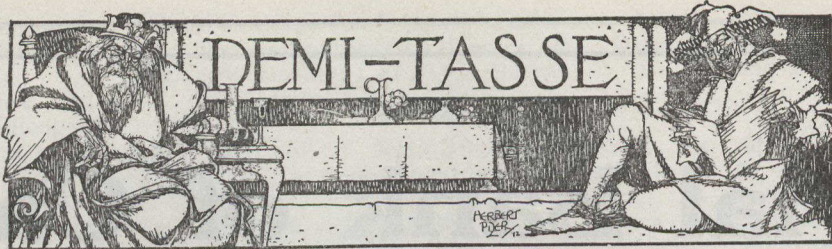
### \$20 Cash Prize

For the best thousand word essay on the subject "Canada's Greatest Manufacturing City." Here population must be considered. The greatest manufacturing city is the one which will produce the highest value of products and pays the largest amount in wages according to population. Toronto and Montreal, tested in this way, are not the greatest manufacturing cities in this country. They are simply the largest. This competition will also close on March 1st.

All the information necessary for such an article will be found in Bulletin I, Census 1911. Drop a post card to Mr. Archibald Blue, Department of Trade and Commerce, Ottawa, and a copy will be sent you.

The Editor's judgment will be final and the decision will be announced in the Canadian Courier of March 19th. If several good essays are received in either competitions, second and third prizes may be awarded. Unsuccessful essays will be returned if stamps are enclosed for that purpose.

**Canadian Courier,  
Toronto.**



#### Courierettes.

PRIZE hen in Chicago was sold for \$800. Worth her weight in eggs.

Toronto clergymen are invited to see—free of charge—a burlesque show on Jan. 13. The inaugural session of the City Council will be a strong counter-attraction.

A Washington woman got 30 days in jail for smoking a cigarette in a park. It must have been a very bad cigarette.

Ontario lawyers want a divorce court. Certainly. More grist for the mills of justice—and incidentally more fees.

King George forced the Prince of Wales to leave his club at Oxford because of a "ragging" episode. The old-fashioned way would have been to take a club to the boys, instead of taking it away from him.

Hundreds of British suffragettes are praying for the vote. It was an English politician who said that elections are not won by prayers, and the women will find that the same remark applies to the vote.

Sir John Willison says he never made a dollar outside of journalism. Let's take up a collection for him.

A Montreal preacher disguised himself and went to a burlesque show. He had the company arrested for giving an indecent show. Now he should be in line for a vaudeville engagement.

Jimmy Archer, the Cubs' catcher, insists on a salary of \$10,000 next season. Better to be a star ball player than a bank manager.

United States produces yearly 500,000,000,000 cubic feet of natural gas—and no accurate estimate can be made of the other kind.

A Cincinnati magistrate ordered fifty women of the underworld to go to church four Sundays in succession. No, he did not intend it as a punishment.

People who read some Toronto papers and swallow all they find therein must conclude that Toronto is a fine city to stay away from.

**The Limit.**—Brown—"Black is the meanest man I know."

White—"Why?"

Brown—"He was sued for breach of promise and was ordered to pay the woman \$500. Then he married her."

White—"Married her?"

Brown—"Yes—so he could keep the money."

**Sounds of the Times.**—"What's that cracking sound?"

"Oh, just another New Year resolution gone."

**Of Course Not.**—Briggs—"I like that lady's style."

Griggs—"But you wouldn't like to pay for it."

**A Pertinent Query.**—According to an official report there are 75,000 water takers in Toronto. As the city claims a population of nearly half a million, the natural query is—what do the others drink?

**A Tough Test.**—In a certain Canadian cooking school the girl students are required to eat the food which they prepare.

Some authorities seem to have such small regard for the safety of human life.

**One on Lewis Waller.**—Mr. Lewis Waller, the eminent English actor who is now touring Canada, told a group of Canadian dramatic critics the other day an amusing little jest, the point of which is at his own expense. It concerns the fact that Mr. Waller has been favoured by five

royal commands to give plays before King Edward and Queen Alexandra, as well as other crowned heads. This is a greater share of royal favour than other English actors enjoyed, and at the Green Room Club several Thespian friends of Mr. Waller were discussing the news of the fifth command performance, which had just been sent to the actor.

"Funny thing that Waller gets all those commands," grumbled one member of the club. "How does he do it?"

"Don't you know the reason?" replied another actor. "You know the Queen is a little bit deaf in one ear, and Waller shouts louder than the rest of us."



#### Current Slams.

A MARRIED woman in Iowa is said to have hoodwinked 500 love-sick bachelors who answered her matrimonial advertisements and sent her money. She is to be sent to prison. What a pity she wasn't given a medal, and the 500 fools sent to prison for a few days to teach them to appreciate a joke.

Strangest thing happened in Toronto last week—several business men were elected to the city council. All the evening papers are worried over it.

Morgan took his, but Rockefeller hesitates to tell the Pujo Commission what he knows about the "money trust." Glad to know Morgan wasn't really as bad as the man who gave Chicago a university.



**Didn't Like the Attire.**—As visitors to the capital know, a statue of Sir John A. Macdonald, on Parliament hill, stands just a little above that of the late Queen Victoria. A rural couple, visiting "The Hill" for the first time, paused before the statuary. "Pretty fine likeness of old Sir John," remarked the male half of the delegation.

"Very nice; very good, indeed," agreed his better half, as she sized up the Queen Victoria monument, with its sceptre and flowing robes, "but I don't care very much for the clothes worn by Mrs. Macdonald!"



**Turned Down.**—Mr. Business Man tried the other evening to get his household to apply a bit of business system to housekeeping. It will be some time before he tries again.



"Compliments of the season, Peck! Are you making any New Year's resolutions?"  
"No; it isn't necessary—my wife's mother is coming to live with us."

The dessert at dinner had met with general approval.

"Now," said Mr. Business Man to the women of the household, "you ought to make a note of the name of that dessert. Do that for some time with each dessert that we all like and then you won't have that I-wonder-what-we-ought-to-have-for-dessert worry."

Mr. Business Man's wife smiled. Then she said: "Now we might just as well understand each other right now. I wouldn't mind putting into practice some of your fine schemes, but if I did you would want to keep up the good work. And first thing I know you would be coming home with a nice little card filing system."



#### Nursery Rhyme—Revised Edition.

SING a song of two bits,  
A pocket full of beans,  
The king had just three copper cents  
In his blue business jeans.

The fat gink went and spent them  
And had to go to jail.

The queen then pawned her marcel waves  
To get him out on bail.

The king went to his bankers  
To get his pass-book done,  
The queen just cussed the postman  
Because he didn't come.

The laundress in the backyard  
Was hanging out the clothes  
When 'long came the ice-man (saucy thing)  
And kissed her on the nose (or beak).



**"Kidding" the 1913 Candidates.**—Recently on this page, were related one or two incidents of candidates being heckled by fun-loving ratepayers, and several more such stories have recently cropped up—some old and some new.

Arthur Frost, a young man who aspired in vain to be a Toronto alderman last week, gave his audience ten minutes of pure comedy on nomination night and made Speaker W. H. Hoyle, of the Ontario Legislature, almost tumble off his chair with laughter, when the interrupters got on his trail.

He announced that he would, if elected, vote to establish a home for the feeble-minded.

"I am interested in the case of a young woman—"

That was as far as he got for a minute or two. When the noise subsided he began again—"Never mind, boys, I have been married a year and a half."

That only made it worse. Every time the unhappy candidate opened his mouth he put his foot, metaphorically speaking, farther into it, and the audience emphatically refused to take seriously any statement he might make.

Another candidate began like this—"I have been 17 years your representative."

"Seventeen years too long," came the ready retort from the back of the hall.

Ald. J. A. Austin was addressing a meeting of Ward Six ratepayers, and having a rather hard time of it on account of frequent interruptions, when at the end of his speech he said—"Now, if any elector has a question to ask—"

Instantly a joker was on his feet.

"I would like Ald. Austin, who is on the Board of Health, to tell us how many flies the Medical Health Officer caught last summer."

A coal dealer, who was an aldermanic candidate, arose impressively and began—"Do you want your tax bills reduced?"

"No," came the answer, "never mind about the taxes—tell us where we can get cheaper coal."

A Hebrew candidate in Ward Three based his claims on the fact that he came to Toronto a slum boy and was now worth \$100,000 and could write a cheque for \$50,000.

Somebody wanted to know "who would cash it?"—and another wanted to know why such a plutocrat qualified on a leasehold.



**The Difference.**—Three Canadians have been knighted by the King. Several disappointed Canucks feel benighted.