

"CMC" GARTERS FOR MEN

Mercerized Cotton, 25c.

Pure Silk, 50c.

With new "CMC" MID-GET CLASP. It won't tear; it can't come off; no pulleys or cord to cut or wear; made entirely of best English elastic.

"CMC" Men's Garters are on sale at all leading furnishers. If your dealer has none we will send sample pair on receipt of 25c.

State color required.

Positively the best men's garter, and best value on the market.

Manufactured by
C. H. WESTWOOD & CO.
84 Bay Street, Toronto

Hotel York New York

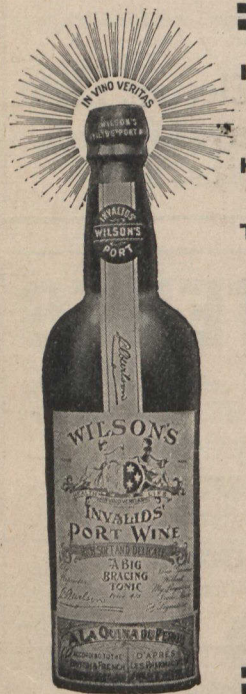


NEW AND ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF
Seventh Ave., Cor. 36th St.
EUROPEAN PLAN

RATES \$1.50 to \$2.50, with detached bath
\$2.00 to \$4.00, with private bath

Occupies the geographical centre of the city, near the vortex of travel. Within from one to five minutes' walk of twenty-one theatres. Cars pass the door, and within five minutes of all the large retail shops. Norman Grill Room. Cuisine of superior excellence. Moderate prices.

H. G. WILLIAMS, Manager



HEALTH AND HAPPINESS

If you are healthy — you are happy.

To be healthy take

Wilson's Invalids' Port

(A la Quina du Perou)

BIG BOTTLE
ALL DRUGGISTS
EVERYWHERE

102

CRESOLENE ANTISEPTIC TABLETS

A simple and effective remedy for

SORE THROATS AND COUGHS

They combine the germicidal value of Cresolene with the soothing properties of slippery elm and licorice. Your druggist or from us, 10c in stamps. LEMING, MILLS CO., Limited, Agents, Montreal. 401

In answering advertisements mention Canadian Courier

struck it in once. I've come back to break out sleepers again on WIRRABOO Gully. I said I'd come back—if I got sick of it."

"We'd 'bout given you up, though," announced the storekeeper with a grin. "Reckoned you might have got married, belike, an' was kep'."

The man from WIRRABOO smiled grimly.

"No," he said, "I'm not married." Then he turned to the company with a wave of his arm. "It's my shout," he added. "Name your particular!"

And they adjourned to the bar for drinks.

That night John Rampling slept the sleep of dreams in the bark-built humpy on WIRRABOO Gully. Now and then he made a restless movement, muttering words that were unintelligible, and once he laughed aloud, as if in derision.

And the jackasses, roosting in the tall gum-trees, laughed, too, in their own weird fashion, while the howl of the dingoes on the distant hills quivered dolefully through the night.

The Modern Stage

WITH the stage, as with everything else, the tide rises and the tide falls. History shows that the movements of nations have been like the movements of the waves. There are thinkers, in this epoch, who believe that the great republic of America is repeating, more or less exactly, the experience of the great republic of Rome. It is certain that, in the development of the arts and the adjustment of them to society, there have been alternate periods of rise and fall. In some of those arts — namely, sculpture, architecture, branches of painting, and English dramatic poetry—the supreme height of achievement was reached long ago; and now, although the tide continues to rise and to fall, it never rises as high as it once did. The English dramatic poetry of the time of Elizabeth and James I., which is the best dramatic poetry ever written, has never been equalled. There is also some reason to think that, in the art of acting, the tide reached its highest flood in the better days of Edwin Booth and Henry Irving, and that it will not again reach so high a mark. This, however, is not said in the spirit of the rueful veteran who can see no good in the present day. The immediate point is that the present day happens to be a day of theatrical decline. There has not been a time in the history of the American stage when the theatre received so much attention as it receives now, from the public and the press, and there has not been a time when the quality of its average presentments so little deserved the respect of intellect and judicious taste. That condition is due to many causes, but the actor is not to blame for it; and it ought to be declared with emphasis that condemnation of the actor for the defects of the contemporary theatre is unjust. . . . It has passed from the hands that ought to control it—the hands either of actors who love and honour their art or of men endowed with the temperament of the actor and acquainted with his art and its needs—and, almost entirely, it has fallen into the clutches of sordid, money-grubbing tradesmen, who have degraded it into a bazaar. Throughout the length and breadth of the United States speculators have captured the industry that they call "the amusement business" and have made "a corner in theatricals." A "department store" administration of the theatre, dispensing dramatic performances precisely as vendors dispense vegetables, must, necessarily, vulgarise the vocation of the actor, dispelling its glamour of romance and

making it mechanical and common.—From "Other Days" by Wm. Winter.

A Boxful of Mint

Some one has sent me a boxful of mint,

With the smell of the dew and the green of its glint,

The dream of a spring at the foot of a hill,

A willow-oak spreading its shade o'er a rill;

A boxful of mint from the valleys of dawn,

With the breath of the blossoms of Eden thereon!

Some one has sent me a boxful of green,

With the spear-bloom all regal in purple-soft sheen;

An odour of gardens, old gardens of song,

Where roses recline and the daffodils throng:

A boxful of mint from the shores of a stream

Where barefooted Summer sits down in her dream!

Some one has sent me a whiff of the shine

And the green of the vales that are sweethearts of mine;

A glimpse of bright meadows, a gleam of sweet lane,

And a heart in the land of the lilies again:

A boxful of mint, full of dreams running over,

With lilac and rose and the honey-sweet clover!

It sits on my desk, and I see o'er its brim

The spring by the hill with the green round its rim;

The trees in their glory, the flowers in their grace,

And love in the door with a smile on her face:

A boxful of mint—and good luck to the lass

As I bruise the green joy on the brink of my glass!

—Folger McKinsey, in *Baltimore Sun*.

Pegasus and the Links

THAT devotee of the ancient game of golf, Mr. W. Hastings Webbing of Brantford, has published an interesting poetic booklet, entitled "Fore!" consisting of highly realistic verse in praise of the game which knows no peer. There are nineteen poetic offerings at the shrine of the goddess of golf, and also nineteen pictures representing the round of eighteen holes and the glad-some, homing nineteenth.

The publication is most attractive in style and design and it is with regret that one reaches the final lay, "To the Nineteenth."

"Here's a luck to ev'ry golfer,

No matter whom he be;

No matter what his nation,

Or his views politically.

For I know that he will join me,

At that most attractive goal,

And pledge a toast in honour of

The good old 'nineteenth hole.'"

Presenting the Bill

"Never," groaned a picture dealer the other day, "never try to argue a woman into believing that she ought to pay a bill when she thinks otherwise. I tried it this morning—presented a bill for some stuff ordered two months ago. Here was her irrefutable logic.

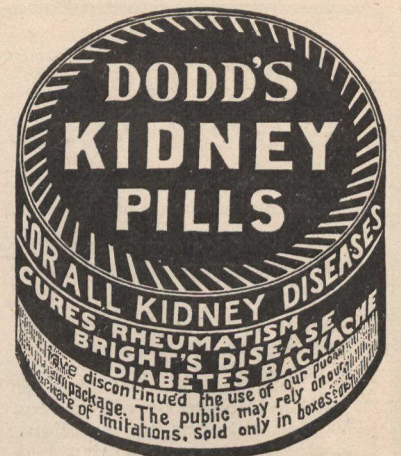
"I never ordered any pictures.

"If I did, I never got them.

"If I did, I paid for them.

"If I didn't, I must have had some good reason for it.

"And if I had, I won't pay you."



IF YOU WANT HEALTH STRENGTH VIGOR APPETITE DRINK



Cosgrave's Ale or Cosgrave's Porter

Made from pure IRISH MALT.

Or a delicious blend of both

Half and Half

Always Ask for COSGRAVE'S

CANADIAN HOTEL DIRECTORY

TORONTO HOTELS

King Edward Hotel

—Fireproof—

Accommodation for 750 guests. \$1.50 up. American and European Plans.

Palmer House

200 Rooms. \$2.00 up.

American and European.

ONTARIO HOTELS

Caledonia Springs Hotel

(C. P. Ry.)

CALEDONIA SPRINGS, ONT.

American Plan, \$3.00 up.

Accommodation for 200 Guests.

The New Russell

OTTAWA, CANADA

250 rooms.

American Plan \$3.00 to \$5.00.

European Plan \$1.50 to \$3.50.

\$150,000.00 spent upon improvements.

MONTREAL HOTELS

The Place Viger (C. P. Ry.)

American Plan, \$3.50 up.

Accommodation for 200 Guests.

QUEBEC HOTELS

The Chateau Frontenac

(C. P. Ry.)

American Plan, \$4.00 up.

Accommodation for 450 Guests.

MANITOBA HOTELS

The Royal Alexandra (C. P. Ry.)

WINNIPEG, MAN.

European \$2.00. American, \$4.00.

Accommodation for 600 Guests.

BRITISH COLUMBIA HOTELS

Glacier House (C. P. Ry.)

GLACIER, B. C.

American Plan \$3.50 up.

Accommodation for 200 Guests.

Hotel Vancouver (C. P. Ry.)

VANCOUVER, B. C.

American Plan \$3.50 up.

Accommodation for 400 Guests.

In answering advertisements mention Canadian Courier