CANADIAN COURIER.





Who Cares What the Other Man Thinks? Everybody !! Absolutely So !!

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any body thinks, you are wearing the best Cloth manufactured under the British Flag.

NISBET & AULD, Limited, TORONTO

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In Lighter Vein

Limited.—"Do I understand you to say," asked the judge, "that his remarks were acrimonious?" "No, judge, your honour, I didn't say that. I said he just swore at me. I ain't a-going to claim that he done what he didn't do."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

he didn't do."—Birmingham Age-Helad. Many Kinds of Hard Work.—"I want you to understand," said young Spender, "that I got my money by hard work." "Why, I thought it was left to you by your rich uncle." "So it was, but I had hard work to get it away from the lawyers."—Ladies' Home Lournal.

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* * * Saving Trouble.—Tramp: "Your dog st bit a piece of flesh outer me leg,

Woman: "Glad you mentioned it. I was just going to feed him."—Boston Transcript.

Served 'Em Right.—The Vicar: "For shame, my lad! What have those poor little fish done to be imprisoned upon the day of rest?" Tommy: "Tha-that's what they got for —for chasing worms on a Sunday, sir."

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Her Beautifier.

Her Beautifier. Sam: "See here, Diana, ain't I done tole you to keep dis here shoe blackin' off de mantel?" Diana: "Why, Sam, dat ain't no shoe polish; dat's my black massage cream." Tempus Fugit.—"Why, what in the world has become of your watch? The one you used to have had a handsome gold case." "I know it did, but circumstances alter cases."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

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The Question. The Question. The Frenchman did not like the look of the barking dog barring his way. "It's all right," said the host, "don't you know the proverb, 'Barking dogs never bite?" "Ah, yes," said the Frenchman, "I know ze proverbe, you know ze proverbe; but ze dog—does he know ze proverbe?"

Poor Willie.

Teacher: "Now, children, name some of the lower animals, starting with Willie Jones."-Boston Transcript. A Bad Average.

A Bad Average. What I object to is whin I pay tin or fifteen cents f'r a magazine expectin' to spind me evenin' improvin' me mind with th' latest thoughts in advertisin', to find more thin a quarter o' th' whole book devoted to lithrachoor.—Mr. Dooley.

A Good Reason.—"How was it that you didn't name your baby Woodrow Wilson when you told me that was your inten-tion?" "We named it Mary Jane."—Phila-

"We name. delphia Ledger.

He Wanted To Know.—Dr. Henry Cow-ard, the well-known lecturer on music, tells a story of his early days concerning a quartette which he organized among warehouse workers in a Northern city. He approached a showman who was vis-ting the district, and suggested to him that a party of singers would be an at-traction to his show. "Kin they sing?" asked the showman. "Yes, very well." "Have they dress suits? Them's neces-sary."

sary." "Yes."

"How much will it cost for such an

"How much will it cost for back "Five shillings each per night, I think, will do it." "I know," said the entertainer; "but how much will it cost? How many are there in this 'ere quartette?"

The Natural Inference.—A South Lambeth teacher asked her class to write an essay on London. Later she was surprised to read the following in one attempt: "The people of London are noted for their stupidity." The young author was

The young author was asked how he got that idea. "Please, miss," was the reply, "it says in the text-book "the population of Lon-don is very dense'!"



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