

TETLEY'S TEA

THE HIGHEST GRADE KNOWN

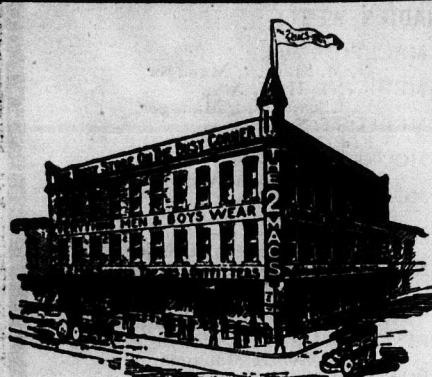
A fine Tea delightfully flavored—the best of all drinking teas. Good quality with strength of flavor. A tea that goes a long way and is most economical. Tetley's Tea is a rich, refreshing drink, not a stimulant.

All Grocers Have It.

HUDSON'S BAY COMPANY, WINNIPEG, CANADA, Canadian Distributors.
JOSEPH TETLEY & CO., LONDON, ENGLAND.



WINNIPEG BUSINESS COLLEGE
26th YEAR
Phone 45
CATALOGS FREE
VISITORS WELCOME
CORNER OF PORTAGE AVE. AND FORT ST. WINNIPEG
AWARDED FIRST PRIZE AT WORLD'S FAIR



WHY PAY MORE?

Why pay exorbitant prices for your clothes when you can get "Fitwell" clothes delivered to your door, at Ottawa prices.

We pay special attention to mail orders and guarantee satisfaction or your money back.

We sell "Fitwell" Suits at \$12.00 to \$25.00.

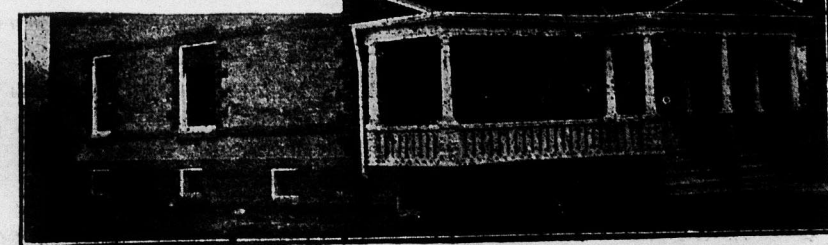
Free catalogue and measure blanks on application.

THE 2 MACS LIMITED
Ottawa's Greatest Clothiers.

THE DUNN HOLLOW CONCRETE BLOCK MACHINE

Third year in the market, and every machine sold doing good work. Simple in construction and operation. Suitable for block-making for a single building, or for a regular block making business. A moderate priced machine; compact and portable. No power required. Has suited every purchaser, and will please you. Western shipments made from our Winnipeg warehouse.

Write us for Catalogue



Address Dept. T, THE JAS. STEWART MFG. CO., Ltd., Woodstock, Ont.

Mr. Dooley on the Big Fine.

By F. P. Dunne.

"That was a splendid fine they soaked Jawn D. with," said Mr. Dooley.

"What did they give him?" asked Mr. Hennessy.

"Twenty-nine millyon dollars," said Mr. Dooley.

"Oh, great!" said Mr. Hennessy. "That's a grand fine. It's a gorgeous fine. I can't hardly believe it."

"It's true, though," said Mr. Dooley. "Twenty-nine millyon dollars. Divvle th' cent less. I can't exactly make out what th' charge was that they arrested him on but th' gin'ral idee is that Jawn D. was goin' around loaded up to th' guards with Standard Ile, ex-ceedin' th' speed limit in acquirin' money an' singin' 'A charge to keep I have till th' neighbors cud stand it no longer. The judge says: 'Ye're an old offender an' I'll have to make an example iv ye. Twenty-nine millyon dollars or fifty-eight millyon days. Call th' next case, Mister Clerk.'"

"Did he pay th' fine? He did not. Iv coorse he cud if he wanted to. He wudn't have to pawn annything to get th' money, ye can bet on that. All he'd have to do would be to put his hand down in his pocket, skin twenty-nine millyon dollar bills off iv his roll an' hurl thim at th' clerk. But he refused to pay as a matter of principle. 'Twas not that he needed money. He don't care f'r money in th' passionate way that you an' me do, Hinnessy. Th' likes iv us are as crazy about a dollar as a man is about his child whin he has on'y wan. Th' chances are we'll spoil it. But Jawn D. havin' a large an' growin' fam'ly iv dollars takes on'y a kind iv gin'ral inthrest in thim. He's issued a statement sayin' that he's a custoejen iv money appointed be himself. He looks after his own money an' th' money iv other people. He takes it an' puts it where it won't hurt thim an' they won't spoil it. He's a kind iv a society f'r th' previntion iv croolty f'r the joodicary be appealin' f'r th' money. If he finds a man misusin' his money he takes it away f'r him an' adopts it. Ivery Saturday night he lets th' man see it f'r a few hours. An' he says he's surprised to find that whin, with th' purest intentions in th' wuruld, he is found thyrin' to coax our little money to his home where it'll find conjanial surroundings an' have other money to play with, th' people thry to lynch him an' th' polis arrest him f'r abduction."

"So as a matter iv principle he appealed th' case. An appeal, Hinnessy, is where ye ask wan coort to show its contempt f'r another coort. 'Tis strange that all th' pathrites that have wanted to hang Willum Jennings Bryan an' meself f'r not shown' proper respect f'r th' joodicary, are now showin' their respect f'r the joodicary be appealin' f'r th'ir decisions. Ye'd think Jawn D. wud bow his head reverentially in th' awful presence iv Kenesaw Mt. Landis an' sob out: 'Thank ye'er honor. This here noble fine fills me with joy. But d'ye think ye give me enough? If agreeable I'd like to make it an even thirty millyons.' But he doesn't. He's like meself. Him an' me bows to th'ir decisions iv th' coorts on'y if they bow first. I have gr'eat respect f'r th' joodicary, as fine a lot iv cross an' indignant men as ye'll find annywhere. I have th' same respect f'r thim as they have f'r each other. But I niver bow to a decision iv a judge onless, first, it's pleasant to me, an' second, other judges bow to it. Ye can't be too careful about what decisions ye bow to. A decision what seems agreeable may turn out like an acquaintance ye scrape up at a picnic. Ye may be ashamed iv it to morrah. Manny's th' time I've bowed to a decree iv a coort on'y to see it go up gayly to th' supream coort, knock at th' dure an' be kicked down stairs be an angry old gintleman in a black silk petticoat. A decree iv th' coort has got to be pretty inrable before I do more than greet it with a pleasant smile. Me idee was whin I read about Jawn D.'s fine that he'd settle at wanst, payin' twenty-eight millyon dollar bills an' th' other millyon in chicken-feed like ten thousand dollar bills just to annoy th' clerk. But I ought to've known better. Manny's th' time I've bent me proud neck to a decision iv a coort that lasted no longer thim it took th' lawyer f'r th' defenise to call up another judge on th' tellyphone. A judge listens to a case an' hears, while he's figurin' a possible goluf score on his blotting pad, th' argymints iv two or three lawyers that no wan wud dare to offer a judgeship to. Gin'rally speaking, judges are lawyers. They get to be judges because they have what Hogan cal's th' joodicayal timpramint, which is why annybody gets a job. Th' other kind iv people won't take a job. They'd rather take a chance. Th' judge listens to a case f'r days an' decides it th' way he intinded to. D'ye find h' larned counsel that's just been beat climin' up on th' bench an' throwin' his arms around th' judge? Ye bet ye don't. He gathers his law books into his arms, gives th' magistrate a look that means: 'There's an ellection next year, an' runs down th' hall to another judge. Th' other judge hears his kick an' says he: 'I don't know annything about this here case except what ye've whispered to me, but I know me larned

callague an' I wudden't thrust him to referee a roller-skatin' contest. Don't pay th' fine till ye hear f'r me.' The on'y wan that bows to th' decision is th' fellow that lost, an' pretty soon he sees he's made a mistake, f'r wan day th' other coort comes out an' declares that th' decision of th' lower coort is another argymint in favor iv abolishin' night law schools."

"That's th' way Jawn D. felt about it an' he didn't settle. I wonder wh' they put him away if he don't pay ivinchooly? 'Twill be a long sentence. A frind iv mine wanst got full iv kerosene an' attempted to juggle a policeman. They thried him whin he come out iv th' emergency hospital an' fined him a hundherd dollars. He didn't happen to have that amount with him at th' moment or at anny moment since th' day he was born. But th' judge was very lenient with him. He said he needn't pay if he cudden't. Th' coort wud give him a letter of inthrodution to th' bridewell an' he cud stay there f'r two hundred days. At that rate it'll be a long time before Jawn D. an' me meet again on the goluf links. Hogan has it figured out that if Jawn D. refuses to go back on his Puritan principles an' separate himself f'r his money he'll be wan hundherd and fifty-eight thousand years in cold storage. A man ought to be pretty good at th' lock step in a hundherd an' fifty-eight thousand years."

"Well, sir, glory be but times has changed whin they land me gr'eat an' good frind with a fine that's about akel to three millyon dhruunk an' disorderly cases. 'Twud've been cheaper if he'd took to dhruink arly in life. I've made a vow, Hinnessy, niver to be very rich. I'd like to be a little rich, but not rich enough f'r annywan to notice that my pockets bulged. Time was whin I dhreamed iv havin' money an' lots iv it. 'Tis thure I begun me dhreams at th' wrong end. I spent th' money first in me dhreams an' thim I got it. I was always clear about th' way to spend it, but uncertain about th' way to get it. If th' Lord had intinded me to be a rich man He'd've turned me about makin' th' money, but very awkward an' shy about gettin' rid of it. There are two halves to ivry dollar. Wan is knowin' how to make it, an' th' other is not knowin' how to spend it comfortably. When I hear iv a man with gr'eat business capacity I know he's got an' akel amount iv spendin' incapacity. No matter how much he knew about business, he wudden't be rich if he wasn't totally ignorant iv a science that we have developed as far as our means will allow. But now, I tell ye, I don't dhream iv bein' rich. I'm afraid iv it. In th' good old days th' polis coorts were crowded with the poor. They weren't charged with poverty, iv coorse, but with the results iv poverty, d'ye mind. Now, be hevens, th' rich have invaded even th' coorts an' th' bridewell. Manny a face wearin' side whiskers an' gold rimmed specs peers f'r th' windows iv th' Black Maria. 'What's this man charged with?' says th' coort. 'He was found in possession iv tin millyon dollars,' says th' policeman. An' th' judge puts on th' black cap."

"Well," said Mr. Hennessy, "'tis time they got what was comin' to thim."

"I'll not say ye're wrong," said Mr. Dooley. "I see th' way me frind Jawn D. feels about it. He thinks he's doin' a great service to th' wuruld collectin' all th' money in sight. It might remain in incompetent hands if he didn't get it. 'Twud be a shame to lave it where it'd be mistreated. But th' on'y trouble with Jawn is that he don't see how th' other fellow feels about it. As a father iv about thirty dollars I want to bring thim up meself in me own foolish way. I may not do what's right be thim. I may be too indulgent with thim. Their home life may not be happy. Perhaps 'tis clear that if they want to th' Rockyfeller institution f'r th' care iv money they'd be in better surroundings, but whin Jawn tries to carry thim off I raise a cry iv 'Polis,' a mob iv people that niver had a dollar iv their own and niver will have wan pounce on th' misguided man, th' polis pinch him an' th' government condemns th' institution an' lets out th' inmates an' a good many iv thim go to th' bad."

"D'ye think he'll iver sarye out his fine?" asked Mr. Hennessy.

"I don't know," said Mr. Dooley. "But if he does, whin he comes out at th' end iv a hundherd an' fifty-eight thousand years he'll find a great many changes in men's hats an' th' means iv transportation, but not much in annything else. He may find flyin' machines, though it'll be arly f'r thim but he'll see a good many people still walking to their wurruk."

Trials Catarrh treatments are being mailed out free, on request, by Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. These tests are proving to the people—without a penny's cost—the great value of this scientific prescription known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Remedy. Sold by all druggists.

An Old

Now the turk

the center

Now the publ

Now the artis

Now the bard

There is n

The markets a

and tender

There is turk

cannot ge

There are tur

turkeys in

There are tur

are turkey

There are tur

the dignifi

There are tur

there are tur

There are tur

There are tur

the Sewin

There are tur

are turkey

For the frost

the turkey

There's an en

the villag

And the turk

turkey on

There are tur

There are tur

There are tur

bags, crat

But over and

bliss I see

When the tur

it's good

The golden-ro

out

By the zigzag

The asters h

seeds

That the w

But here's a c

And the gl

The thrushes

tops high

And the bl

And lone an

And the ch

When frost

Comes the

They know th

in

In its ripe

And patient

waits,

For the tin

It waits the

Till it waks

The daisies v

And the ro

So gratefully

Till the air

A song for th

And the gl

Thank

It's a very f

Eatin' turk

'Cause gran

With a w

After gran'm

Jest before

It's a joke.

If we didn

It's somethin

Gettin' all

An' how the

Means dist

Every year

Not anothe

An' we nearl

When our

For Wh

For what are

For the breat

For the love

On the lips

For sor

For bin

And ho

Like st

For what are

The strength

For even the

The hope of

For sou

From d

And liv

From g