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Banner and Sign Painters
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Appears on all bottles
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J. JOHNSON
Custom Tailor
The favor of a well-tailored garment is
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STYLE, FIT AND PRICE
Will give you satisfaction.

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A great money earning opportunity
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DOMINION BUSINESS COLLEGE
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TORONTO.

DRUM
MAKERS
This Label
appears on all
Union made
drums, and
guarantees
that it was not made
in a prison factory.

Dr. Carson's Tonic
Stomach and Constipation Bitters
TALKING MACHINES
Unparalleled in the city.

Malcolm McBain
Civil and Military Tailor
Ray and Richmond Sts. TORONTO

Gold Seal
EXPORT LAGER.
JUST THE
BEST BEER.
IT'S UNION MADE.

The Sleeman R. & M. Co.
Limited.
Guelph, Canada.

TALKING MACHINES
Unparalleled in the city.
\$1.00 Down, Balance Easy Monthly
Payments.

LONGHURST'S
FREE THEATRE OF
MUSIC AND LIGHT

A Gasoline Cupid

By CRITTENDEN MARRIOTT

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"Tough! tough! H-r-r-r! Wough!"
The automobile ceased its monotonous
chant, coughed out of twice and sub-

"Beg pardon, miss," he said, "but
she's broken down and I have to go to
the shop. I'm sorry, but you'll have
to get around the city some other
way."

"The girl on the back seat a
handsome blond with the bluest of
blue eyes, uttered an exclamation. "If
that isn't too bad! And I've got just
two hours to see Washington before
my train goes."

"The chauffeur glanced at his
wrist. "Oh, yes," he said. "Of course.
There ought to be some here on the
stand now, only three left. But I'll
go in and telephone for one right
away."

"Do! Or, stay, there's one waiting at
the postoffice door now. Maybe it's
for her?"

"The man looked doubtfully at the
machine indicated. "Don't think so,
miss," he answered. "That's a private
machine or I miss my guess. Still, I'll
ask." Leaving the girl he walked
over to the curb and addressed the
young man sitting on the box of a
handsome automobile.

No one familiar with the new horse-
less vehicles would for a moment
have supposed that the one in question
was for hire. "H-r-r-r" appeared in
every line of its build and costume in
the exquisite nicety of its construc-

"That's all right," he said, "I'll
take any chances now. Your interest
in the city may have lapsed, but here's
the city hall. Shall I go in and get
a marriage license, or will you go in
with me?"

"He had sprung from the seat and
stood holding out his hands, the light
of love pleading in his eyes. "Won't
you go in with me, Bessie?" he asked.

"For an instant the girl hesitated;
then she took the proffered hand. "Yes,
Frank," she said softly. "I will go
with you now and always."

"Hess that old gasoline rattletrap
that broke down with you here is
cried. "It must have been one of Cupid's
up to date chariots in disguise."

Table Manners in Argentina.
"Encouraged near a swamp," says
a gentleman, describing a meal he had
several years ago with some cart drivers
in South America, "and supped on
sliced pumpkins boiled with bits of
meat and seasoned with salt. This meal
was served in genuine gaucho fashion.

One iron spoon, and two cow's horns
split in halves were passed around the
group, the members of which quaffed
upon their haunches and freely helped
themselves from the kettle. Even in
this most uncivilized form of satisfy-

ing hunger there is a peculiar etiquette
which the most lowly person invariably
observes. Each member of the
company in turn dips his spoon or
horn into the center of the stew and
draws it in a direct line toward him,
never allowing it to deviate to the
right or left. By observing this rule
each person eats without interfering
with his neighbor. Being ignorant of
this custom, I dipped my horn into the
stew at random and dashed about
foot some of the stew bits. My companions
regarded this horrid breach of politeness
with scornful indignance. They
declared with some warmth to the cook
that foreigners did not know how to
eat. I apologized as well as I could
and endeavored thereafter to eat ac-

ording to gaucho etiquette.
These queer women.
"Women are mighty queer about
some things," remarked a conductor
the other day. "I've been watching
them for two years on this line, and
every day I find some new peculiarity.
You just watch the next one that gets
in. There's one vacant seat left, and
she'll walk up to it and turn clear
around in her tracks before she sits
down. Here comes one now."

She came, then, the woman who stepped
on the car just then, and the chuffy
seat, made for it and, reaching it,
turned clear around before she sat
down.
"You see, it is," continued the
conductor, returning after taking her
fare. "They all do it. There are a
hundred in ten that turn around
before she takes her seat. Perhaps it's
natural for us, just as it is for a dog
to whirl around three times before he
lies down. I've seen more than one
woman lose her seat by having some one
else slip into it while she was going
through her preliminary turn. Had a
little lesson like that doesn't do them
any good. They keep on turning
around before taking a seat just the
same."—Exchange.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

Copyright, 1924, by Duncan M. Smith.

FAYING THE FIDDLER.
When you're feeling pretty blue,
Don't know what you've done or why,
Feel as if you'd like to chew
On some stupid fellow's head
Just to show him where he's at
Throw a brickbat at the cat.

When your nerves are all unstrung,
Steady - and - steered - through - and
through,
Do not try to hold your tongue,
Do not just what you want to do,
Don't control yourself at all
Kick the table through the wall.

Just give all your feelings out;
Let someone sniff on down the road,
Probably you will regret
Doesn't matter, spit your spite
On some stupid fellow's head
Happens to you into you.

When your anger all is done,
A - When you've finished with your brawl,
You can have a lot of fun
Scouring the lines for all
Fiddlers - and - temper - wroughs.
This will give you food for thought.

The Mortgage.
High water never washes away the
mortgage. It may uproot trees and sink
a temple at the head of the stairs with
a club in her hand at 2 o'clock in the
morning.

There are people in this world who
would gladly have to be liberal if it
did not cost anything.

As soon as a little girl is able to
talk she begins giving lessons in prop-
riety to the boys about her.

It does not take a woman half as
long to spend her money as it takes her
to make up her mind what shall be the
color scheme of the expenditure.

It is hard to tell whether the original
purpose for which sofas are made were
intended was simply to look pretty and
uncomfortable or to serve to get men in-
to trouble by making the mistake of us-
ing them.

The Vacant Lot Nine.
The vacant lot nine is out for good.
No one else thinks
It's able against them to win the score
Can meet them to thirty weeks
For in and out curves and fancy twists
With all of the points down fine
Just - and - for - applause from the pretty
girls.

Just call on the vacant lot nine.
Their uniforms may not be cut to fit
Or trimmed with the patent braid
Spiked shoes, breastplates and a ten pound
suit.

And as of the latest fads
They really enforce
The wrinkles they have down
So if you are sensitive don't get gay
With the vacant lot nine.

The rules that govern larger fields
They rigidly enforce
Their smiles never bend nor yields
To some greater higher source.
With aggressive if they wish
They will for games to sign.
Quite confident they are the prize
Will go to the vacant lot nine.

Is it a Fiction?
Leap year is half gone, and still there
are lots of good, intelligent girls amply
able to support a man who haven't
mentioned the subject of matrimony
to a single man.

To hear men talk as he sits around
in a small group with his fellows one
might think that the girls were dying
slow and painful deaths to marry him,
but when the same man gets alone
with a girl and has his little piece all
ready to say, something stinks in his
throat and he changes the subject and
begins to talk about the weather.

If man finds this task so much hard-
er than eating, drinking or cutting con-
fessions, why should he expect poor, weak
woman to back him up in a corner and
beg him to marry her just because it
is leap year?
If he does and waits around with
that expectation, he will probably be
sitting all alone in his den, still wait-
ing, when leap year is ended and it
is his turn to do the heavy sacking.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

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FERT PARAGRAPHS.
It is said that his love that makes the
world go round, but money chooses it
pretty fast too.

Some people always wear an air of
meekness on the same principle that
others judge on a bet.

It is said that it
takes two to make
a quarrel, but one
person has been
known to make a
down.

The surest way
of always know-
ing just how you
stand financially
is to spend a dol-
lar as soon as you
get it.

A bachelor's idea of a married woman
is a temple at the head of the stairs with
a club in her hand at 2 o'clock in the
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Frederick's Labors

By SIDNEY HODGES CME

Copyright, 1924, by M. Reed

Mr. Frederick Brigham leaned for-
ward in his chair, his brows drawn in
a frown of perplexed anxiety.

"Surely, Ethel," he said in his deli-
berate drawl, "my ears have deceived me."

The girl's eyes met his own, square-
ly. Her face expressed very plainly
her disapproval.

"I think you have no cause to com-
plain of defective hearing," she said
stiffly.

"You don't mean what you have just
said?" he asserted.

"I most certainly do mean it," she
averred.

"I never doubted for a moment you
would marry me," said he. "I always
supposed."

"Suppositions are not certainties," she
informed him.

"Ethel," he said coaxingly, "this has
gone far enough as a joke. It's get-
ting to the point where it hurts."

"I'm sorry it hurts, but it isn't a
joke, Frederick," she said.

"He stared at her in amazement and
rumped his hair thoughtfully with one
hand.

"I'm a pretty steady going sort," he
said, half to himself. "Don't drink to
excess, allow myself but three cigars
a day and never play over a ten cent
limit. It can't be money, either."

"No; it's not money," she said.

"Must be I'm stupid, then."

"If you were stupid," she said, "I
think perhaps I might forgive you."

"I confess I'm in the dark," he said.

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