

# DEMI-TASSE

## Courierettes.

President Taft is reported to have begun negotiations for a new reciprocity treaty with Cuba. His jolly nature makes him want to reciprocate with somebody, and Canada—but no, we won't remind him of that sad event.

Frank Coffyn made a spectacular flight in his hydro-aeroplane. By the way, isn't Coffyn rather too suggestive a name for an aviator?

A London labor weekly may come to Toronto and may be published daily in times of strikes—that is, unless it's the printers that strike.

Now that there's so much bitterness in Britain and Germany, it's comforting to read the despatch from Brussels telling that the International Sugar Conference has reached an agreement.

Aviators are doing pretty well, but it seems that the records for altitude and sustained flight are still held by the cost of living.

Now it's tea that's to cost more. We can't blame it. The cost of so many other lines has gone up that the prices of the few remaining ones must be getting pretty lonesome.

A Shorthorn heifer was sold at the Union Stock Yards, Toronto, for the record price of \$1,535. She's almost worth her weight in butter.

There's a young woman who often falls asleep in Montreal's street cars. She couldn't find room in a Toronto car to do it comfortably.

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**Frenzied Finance.**—The joke is on one of Toronto's most prominent business men.

"Father, I hear that you were seen gambling at a down-town corner the other day," said his son one evening when the father reached home.

The father smilingly admitted that he had made five cents—he had matched for a nickel which had been lying on the sidewalk and for which both he and a young man whom he didn't know had made a grab.

"Well, the young man you matched with happens to be a friend of mine," said the son. "He says that you won the nickel all right, but he also tells me that that was his coin. He was about to buy a paper, and he had dropped the nickel just as you got there."

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**Parliamentary Slips.**—A short time ago in the House of Commons the force of habit was well illustrated when Premier Borden addressed Sir Wilfrid Laurier as Prime Minister.

Still more recently, when discussing trade matters, Sir Wilfrid was about to explain that it would be desirable to send a commissioner to Melbourne, but inadvertently mentioned Washington instead.

"It seems to hang heavy on your heart," chuckled Mr. Foster.

"Not at all," retorted Sir Wilfrid, "but when you think of expanding Canada's trade it is very natural to think of Washington."

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**The Growing Time.**—Toronto faces an expenditure of \$2,700,000—more than the cost of its splendid City Hall—for new school sites and buildings.

The reason is that the school population is increasing abnormally. Apropos of this, Ald. Fred. McBrien, the "boy alderman" representing Ward Six, tells how the Earls court district of his ward is obeying the anti-race-suicide precepts of Father Vaughan, and doing its share to boost the population figures.

"There is a young doctor in Earls court who has been practicing only one year," said the alderman. "He told me the other day that in one week

he had officiated at the birth of thirty-two Earls court babes, and in the same week a young rival doctor in the same district had been present at the ushering in of twenty-eight kiddies. I guess I'll have to get out and hustle for the new votes."

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**He Had a New Verse.**—There's a little fellow of five years, living on Montrose Ave., Toronto, who goes to Sunday-school and very proudly recites a verse for his teacher every Sunday. He made a break last Sunday, however, which disorganized the infant class for a few minutes.

It happened that on the preceding Saturday night his fond father, while reading a newspaper, came across a nursery rhyme parody and read it aloud. The equally fond mother liked it, and took the trouble to teach it to the boy. It made a hit with him and he mastered it so well that when his turn came in Sunday-school to say his verse he arose proudly and recited with enthusiasm:

"Peter, Peter, pumpkin eater,  
Had a wife and tried to beat her.  
But his wife was a suffragette,  
And Peter's in the hospital yet."

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**Preacher Wins a Wager.**—"The sporting parson" is the name that all Toronto gives Rev. J. D. Morrow, the athletic pastor of Dale Presbyterian Church, and on a Toronto street car the other day Mr. Morrow gave a very good demonstration of why he holds the title. Once upon a time the preacher held the Canadian amateur 100 yards dash record, and this fact is well known.

On the street car the other day Mr. Morrow was accosted by a man who evidently had scant faith in the preacher's fleetness of foot. In plain words he spoke his doubt. Mr. Morrow is always game, and he asserted that he was still able to run a bit.

"Tut!" said the man. "I can beat you myself. I'll bet you \$2 for your new church funds that I can beat you in 100 yards."

Now, it happens that the preacher is having a hard time raising the money to put a roof on his church, and that two spot looked good to him.

"Done," said he. "Get off the car and we'll run it now."

At the next stop they alighted, ran the 100 yards, and Mr. Morrow made it a walkaway.

The \$2 is now in the church building fund—a wager made and won to the glory of the Lord, as Mr. Morrow puts it.

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**A Prophecy by Bulletin.**—Daily papers occasionally put out some most informing bulletins for the benefit of the passers-by.

Perhaps the best example of how a bulletin should not be written was

given by the Toronto News the other day after the announcement of Sir Henry Pellatt's retirement from the Queen's Own Rifles, with which he had been identified for 36 years.

This was The News Bulletin:

"Sir Henry Pellatt will retire from the Q. O. R. after 36 years."

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**Twenty Greatest Women.**—It has recently become quite a fad to prepare lists of the greatest men in the world, the greatest books in the world, and so forth.

Herewith we offer a list of a score of women who loom large on history's horizon.

**EVE.**—She designed the first dress, therefore she stands at the top of the list.

**MRS. NOAH.**—She set a great example of patient endurance, putting up all through the flood with having a lot of men folks sitting around in the kitchen of the ark.

**VENUS DE MILO.**—The only woman who is beautiful and doesn't know it.

**LOT'S WIFE.**—She invented the feminine habit of looking back at somebody on the street.

**MRS. JONAH.**—Her husband was absent from home three days and she accepted as true the weirdest story a man ever told his wife to account for such an absence.

**CLEOPATRA.**—She has suffered much through the impersonations of actresses and dancers.

**QUEEN OF SHEBA.**—Only women in history who admitted her lack of knowledge. She assured Solomon that the half had not been told her.

**MRS. CAESAR.**—Being above suspicion, she didn't care what the neighbours said about her.

**JOAN OF ARC.**—The first spiritualist. She heard "voices."

**HELEN OF TROY.**—She set the fashion of having foolish fellows fight over her.

**DELILAH.**—The first female barber. It's to her credit that she refrained from conversation while at work.

**MOLL PITCHER.**—History hands her down as the one woman who hit what she aimed at.

**QUEEN ELIZABETH.**—Noted for her sweet temper.

**LADY GODIVA.**—She started the Salome costume craze.

**POCOHONTAS.**—American princess who created custom of marrying foreign soldiers. Also famous as cigar ad.

**CARRIE NATION.**—Only woman who made a good living by smashing things and then lecturing about it.

**HETTY GREEN.**—Famous as the most exact accumulator—and retainer—of the long green.

**DR. MARY WALKER.**—She is the only woman allowed by law to wear trousers. Congress passed an act specially for the purpose.

**MAUDE ADAMS.**—Actress far famed because she has never been divorced. She never married.

**MRS. GRUNDY.**—The boss of them all.

## EXAMINE YOUR DENTIFRICE

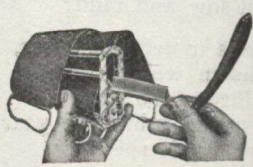
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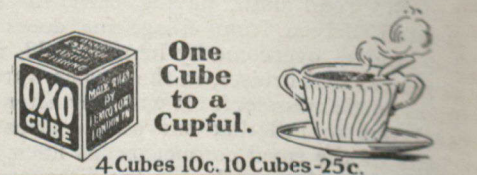
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