# CANADIAN COURIER.



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# IN LIGHTER VEIN

Caught.—Wife—"Did you post that letter I gave you?" Hubby—"Yes, dear, I carried it in my hand so I couldn't forget it, and I dropped it in the first mail-box. I remem-ber, because—"

ber, because—" Wife—"There, dear, that will do. didn't give you any letter to post."-Topeka Capital. I

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A New Idea.—"How'll you get off for the opening game? You killed your grandmother off last season." "I'll ask to get off for grandfather's wedding. What's the matter with the old gentleman getting married again?" —Louisville Courier-Journal.

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Practical Girl.— Her Father—"Can you support my daughter in the style to which she has been accustomed?" Suitor—"No, sir; but she says she can accustom herself to the style in which I can support her."—Boston Transcript.

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An Early Progressive.—First Egyp-tian—"I see they finished the Great Pyramid last week. What do you think of it?"

Second Ditto—"Somebody got a big graft. You take it from me, fifty years from now the whole thing will have crumbled."—Puck.

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Needed Hiding.—Dudley Hardy, the celebrated artist, was recently taken by an architect friend to see a huge costly country house that the latter had designed for a wealthy client. As the architect stood with Mr. Hardy on the terrace of the new property, he looked at the mansions's showy facade, and said thoughtfully: "Stupendous! But I haven't decided yet what kind of creeper to have in front." "The Virginia creeper," said Mr. Hardy, "would cover it up quickest." -London Opinion.

-London Opinion.

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She Won.—First Little Girl—"Your papa and mama are not your real parents. They only adopted you." Second Little Girl—"All the better. My parents picked me out; yours had to take you just as you came."—Den-ver News.

ver News. \* \*

Extra Attraction.—Tommy Deagen, soldier of fortune and distinctive char-acter, worked for the trolley company in the old days.—"the good old days," he called them, but that is largely his point of view. He had worked five or six days, and he had worked hard, as conductor. He liked the work and he found it worth while. One day as he hopped off his car at the division office he saw a crowd of conductors standing around. around.

"What's this, boys? A strike?" he

"What's this, boys? A strike? "He asked in surprise. "Nope," was the reply; "this is pay day. Didn't you know it?" "What?" said Deagen; "do they pay you, too?"—The Argonaut.

Easily Answered.—Wife—"The doctor has advised me to go South for a month's rest. The question now is, where to go." Husband—"Go to another doctor."— Fliegende Blaetter.

The Come-Back.—A famous criminal lawyer had won a shockingly bad case by eloquence and trickery, and a rivat lawyer said to him bitterly: "Is there any case so low, so foul, so vilely crooked and shameful that you'd refuse it 9"

"Well, I don't know," the other answered, with a smile. "What have you been doing now?"—The Argonaut. 12 12

## He Insisted.

There was a young lady of Siam, Who said to her fond lover, Kiam, "I refuse to be kissed, But if you insist,

Heaven knows you are stronger than I

-Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.



