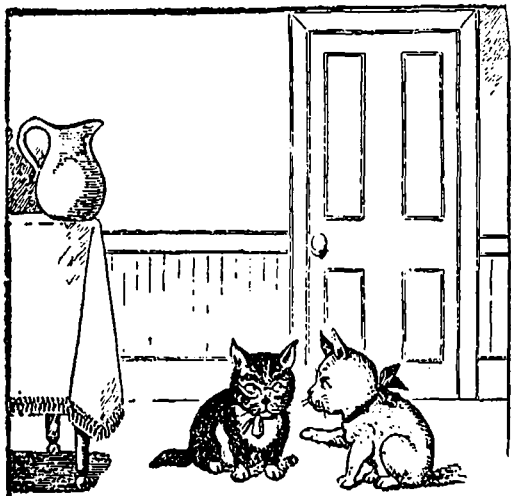
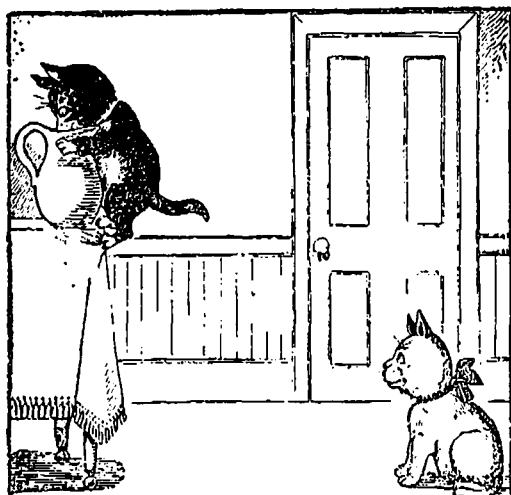


A CATS-PAW.



FIRST PUSSY.—You're no good, anyhow. I'll bet you can't jump upon that table and see what is in that pitcher of cream.



SECOND PUSSY.—Can't I, though!



FIRST PUSSY.—That cat certainly is a jay. It won't be any harm for me to help Bridget get this cream off the carpet.

Doctor—"You need a change in climate." Patient—"What's the matter with this climate?" Doctor—"It's too changeable."

Miss Pedagogue—"Name the principal parts of the verb to marry." Young Miss Wabash—"To marry, married, divorced."

Winks—"What an unbearably conceited fellow that Lighthouse is!" Jinks—"Yes, I think he must have left college in the freshman year."

The cobbler who posts a sign, "Shoes mended while you wait," casts an involuntary reflection on the prosperity of all his customers.

Late revellers singing "There's no place like home" always stop their melody just before they get there and creep upstairs in their stocking feet.

Miss Whacker—"Do you consider it a sign of weakness in man to weep, Mr. Factor?" Mr. Factor—"That depends who is playing the piano."

"Is Miss Penscratch trying to win a name for herself?" Miss Growler—"I should say so. Why, she almost proposed to old Mr. Ducats last night."

Summer Landlord—"Well, how does the thermometer stand this morning?" Summer Guest—"It does not stand, it lies, by about fifteen degrees."

Robbins—"I'm just back from Chicago and—" Dobbins—"Really, old fellow, I'm very sorry, but I'm so tied up financially that I can't lend you a cent."

"How is the table at the beach this summer, Hicks?" "Same as it was last year. Fact is, judging from the bread, I imagine some of it was left over from last year."

"John, what a lovely place! If we could only manage to raise the rent," Mr. Hunter Howes—"Oh, I have no doubt the landlord would see that to that in a couple of months."

"We hear a great deal about the seven ages of man, but no one ever alludes to the seven ages of woman—what is the reason?" "Gallantry, my boy, gallantry."

Among the vain men whom we meet,
The vainest one of all
Is he who boasts of his little feet,
When his head is just as small.

Mac—"That Miss Jumper is dreadfully masculine in all her ways." "What does she do?" Mac—"Oh, I have seen her get off the car before it stopped, without falling."

Man wants but little here below
While in this earthly school,
But while the weather's as it is,
He wants that little cool.

Deacon Bragg—"Do you think it is sinful to marry for money?" Rev. Mr. Tium—"It never occurred to me so; on the contrary, sometimes I have thought the fee was too small."

Keep cool! You'd better let the world
Wag onward as it will,
Than stew and fret until you're sick
And pay a doctor's bill.

Swizzle—"It's strange I meet Jones so rarely. How do you suppose I can arrange to see him oftener?" Bronson—"Borrow \$5 of him and you'll meet him every day."

A MILLION OR TWO AHEAD OF HIM.

"I don't like to seem disrespectful," said the world's fair visitor who was making his way up the stairway leading to the tower of the Pennsylvania state building, "but there isn't another square inch of space left vacant anywhere within reach."

And he wrote his name legibly on the placard which announced in big letters that anybody who defaced those walls by writing on them would be arrested.

HER IDEA OF IT.

A woman arraigned in a Vienna law court recently was asked by the judge if she had a clear character. The accused was silent. Then the judge, putting the question in a more direct form, asked: "Have you ever suffered a legal punishment?" "Yes," answered the defendant. "What was it?" "I am married!" At this judge, jury, and spectators alike broke into irrepressible laughter.

MODERN MUSIC.

How can we expect modern music to become popular with the masses when they are called upon to remember the compositions of men with such names as Dvorak, Paderewski, and Tchairskowsk?

WISE PRECAUTIONS.

The following notice to lifesavers appears in a popular French bathing place: "When a lady is in danger of being drowned seize her carefully by her garments and not by her hair, as the latter is very apt to come off in your hands."

IN PASTURES NEW.

And now the bears are reported to be eating the cattle in Vermont. They have been feeding exclusively on bulls in this vicinity.



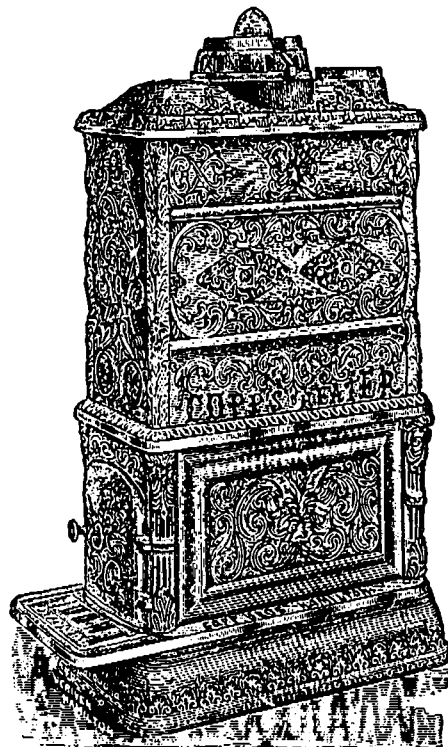
PATENT APPLIED FOR.

TOURIST.—What is your idea in working with the wire rope on?
NATIVE.—It ain't my idea; it's my boss's—there's a circus in town!

SOME SEEMING DISCREPANCIES.

What is the precise color expressive of anger or rage? Novelists seem hardly to have settled the point as yet, if we may judge from the two passages below, taken from a recently published novel:

1. Page 9. "Adrienne suddenly appeared, her face white with anger."
2. Page 20. "The little fellow was trembling with a blue rage."



COPP WARRIOR HEATER.

A short explanation of this magnificent and powerful heater may be useful to many who do not wish to go to the expense of a Furnace, and yet obtain a like result.

The fire box, as shown in cut, is large and roomy, and will take 32-inch wood. The heat and smoke pass from it to the upper section, and are conducted through eight horizontal steel pipes, each 5 inches in diameter, with a total length of 15 feet. The passage of combustion through these entirely exhausts all heat before reaching the smoke pipe.

Cold air is conducted under the centre ring, and comes directly in contact with the several heated steel pipes, and then passes to the central exit at the top intensely heated. The hot air then can either pass through pipes to different rooms, or be thrown directly into the room in which the heater stands.

The powerful heating capacity, the great economy, the ease to control, and the surpassing beauty of this remarkable heater, together with its durability, makes the Copp Warrior Heater the very neme of economic and scientific household, hall, and store heating, as hundreds testify.

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