

Singer Talks

10. The Difference Between Poor and Good Cabinet Work

It is a fact not generally known that very few sewing machine manufacturers produce their own cabinet work. This is a distinct industry in itself.

¶ The Singer Company owns and operates the largest and best equipped factory in the world, exclusively devoted to the production of the highest grade sewing machine cabinet work.

¶ Only the finest woods procurable are used. To insure the proper selection of these woods, a corps of expert wood rangers is employed, whose duty it is to purchase individual trees, the grain and growth of which entitle them to use in Singer cabinet work.

¶ This is why Singer cabinet work, besides being the most durable, is also the most beautiful,—the Singer process brings out all the richness and natural beauty of the wood.

Singer Sewing Machine Company

Winnipeg, Man., 306 Main St.; Regina, Sask., Hamilton St.; Edmonton, Alta., Second St.; Fort William, Ont., May St.; Lethbridge, Alta., Ford St.; Portage la Prairie, Man., Saskatchewan Ave.; Prince Albert, Sask., River St.; Brandon, Man., 120 Tenth St.; Calgary, Alta., 224 Eight Ave.

TO EARN THAT BIG SALARY, LEARN RAILROADING.

GET OUT YOUR LEAD PENCIL AND DO A LITTLE FIGURING.

Whatever your present monthly salary may be, multiply it by 12, and find your yearly income. Will it amount to \$1,699.80, the salary shown above? Do you earn one-half that amount? If not, why not?

FIREMEN AND BRAKEMEN

Earn from \$75 to \$150 per month.

With the rapid progress of railway building in Canada it takes only from two to three years to be advanced to engineer or conductor, whose salaries are from \$90 to \$185 per month.

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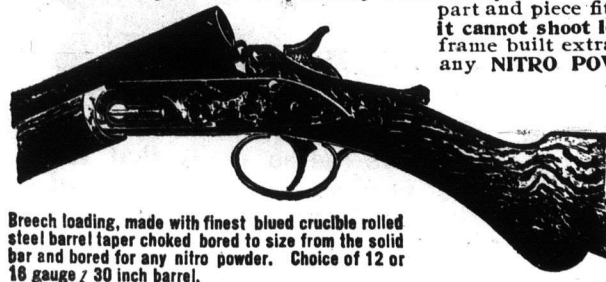
We teach and qualify you by mail in from 8 to 14 weeks without loss of time from your present work. Positions are secured; in fact, there are many openings right now if you were qualified to fill them. Our Course is the most complete treatise on the subject of Railroading in existence. We defy any school to show a course anywhere nearly as thorough. Don't tamper with your education by buying cheap bargain courses. Ours is the only School of its kind in Canada with text-books written for use on Canadian Railways.

Our free booklet tells all about our system of teaching. When writing, state age, weight and height. Address:

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LONG DISTANCE SINGLE BARREL SHOTGUN \$5.00

Send us \$1.00 deposit, state gauge desired, and we will send this Guaranteed Long Distance Single Barrel Shotgun C.O.D. by express, subject to examination, you to pay the express agent the balance and express charges after you find it perfectly satisfactory.



Breech loading, made with finest blued crucible rolled steel barrel tapered bored to size from the solid bar and bored for any nitro powder. Choice of 12 or 16 gauge 2 3/4 inch barrel.

This Fine Gun is made by expert gun makers, every part and piece fitted perfectly and reinforced so it cannot shoot loose or shaky, strong rigid steel frame built extra solid to withstand the use of any NITRO POWDER. Latest improved top snap and rebounding hammer, best quality steel works extra strong spring, fine walnut stock, heavy rubber butt plate, full pistol grip, thoroughly tested for pattern, penetration and strength. Order to-day or write for Special Gun Catalogue which contains single barrel shotguns at \$3.75 up and everything in rifles, revolvers, ammunition and sportsmen's goods at factory prices.

T. W. BOYD & SON, 27 NOTRE DAME ST. WEST, MONTREAL.

In Lighter vein.

An Accomplished Romeo.

The elder Wallack, says an American contemporary, once played in a romantic drama in which after taking an impassioned leave of the heroine, he leapt on a horse which stood just in the wings and dashed across the stage. Wallack objected to this nightly gallop, and it was arranged that one of the supers, who closely resembled the great actor, should make the ride. He was accordingly dressed exactly like Wallack, and sent to the theatre in the afternoon to rehearse. He carried off his part well, and the stage manager departed. But the super was not satisfied, and complained to a young member of the company who happened to be present.

"Why, see here," he said, "that is too dead easy! A man with a wooden leg could do it with his eyes shut! I used to be in a circus. Couldn't I stand up on this here equine and do a few stunts?"

"Certainly!" exclaimed the other. "That would be all right. Go ahead!" "You think the old party wouldn't object?" said the super doubtfully.

"Object!" returned the player. "Why, he'd be tickled to death! Do it!"

That evening, when the critical point was reached, Wallack was gratified to see his counterpart standing ready beside the horse.

"Love, good night — good night!" cried the hero, preparing to drop over the edge of the balcony.

"Stay!" cried the heroine, clinging round his neck. "You ride perhaps to death!"

"Nay, sweet, say not so; I ride to honour! With thoughts of thee in my heart no harm can come! Good-night — good-night!"

He tore himself from her frantic embrace, and dropped out of sight of the audience. "Go!" he hissed to the man. As the horse leapt forward on to the stage the fellow gave a mighty vault, and alighted standing on its bare back. He threw up one foot gracefully, and danced easily on the other, and just before it was too late leapt into the air, turned a somersault, landed on the horse's back, and bounded lightly to the stage. It is recorded that the audience applauded tumultuously, but the remarks of Wallack are unfortunately lost.

Picking Out Twins.

The benevolent old gentleman stopped at the sight of two similar-looking infants in the baby-carriage, and said in a pleasant voice to the girl in attendance:

"Ah! Twins?"

"Yes, sir," replied the girl; "both boys."

"So?" said the old gentleman. "How do you tell them apart? Which is which?"

"This one," said the nurse, pointing, "is this, and that is that."

"Dear me!" said the old gentleman, "how very interesting. But," he added, indicating the second one, "might not this one be this also?"

"It might," said the girl, after a short pause. "Then, of course, that one would be that."

"Well, then," said the old gentleman, "how do you manage to separate them?"

"We seldom do, but when we want to we put one in one room and the other in another."

"How do you know which one you're putting in which room?"

"We look and see which is in the other room, and then we know the other is in the which room."

"Very good," said the old gentleman, warming up to the problem. "but if one of them was in the house and the other was away somewhere, would you be able to tell which was in the house?"

"Oh, yes, sir," said the girl, earnestly: "all we would have to do would be to look at him and then we

would know that the one we saw was the one in the house, and then, of course, the one away somewhere would be the other. There are only two of them, you see, which makes it very easy."

The benevolent old gentleman then passed on.

Arrived Just in Time.

"Madam," said the young man, when his knock at the kitchen door had been answered by a red-faced woman in a gingham apron, "I would like to interest you this morning in —"

"Well, you can't interest me in anything," she snapped. "I've got troubles enough, without bothering with agents."

"But I —"

"Now don't stand there arguing with me. I have all the books I want and a good many more than I ever have time to read. I have laid in a good supply of everything, and I don't want to see any of your new-fangled kitchen utensils."

"No, madam, I merely wanted —"

"And don't try to tell me you are taking orders for coals," spluttered the lady of the house, "because we had a new load in last week. I don't want any hair restorer, nerve tonic, toothache cure, patent clothespins, sewing machines, or chairs reseat."

"No, indeed, madam; indeed, I was about to —"

"And don't stand there taking up my time trying to get me to learn dressmaking by the correspondence method, because I know enough about dressmaking now. And you can save your breath if you want to sell my husband any fountain pens, collar-but-

tons, watch-chains or any other kind of cheap jewellery."

"My object in coming here —"

"I don't care what your object was. You are taking up my time, and I'm not going to stand here and listen to you. There ain't anything on earth we haven't got, so you'd better be going along."

"I had hoped —"

"Look here," ejaculated the lady of the house, "you get out of here. If you don't I'll set the dog on you, and he ain't had nothing to eat for two days."

"Ah," said the young man, brightening up. "Then you will be interested in my line. I am selling Jones's assorted dog biscuits."

Then she slammed the door.

Warranted to Strike Only On the Box.

It isn't often a traveller gets ahead of the Pullman car porter, but it does happen occasionally.

Senator Wilson, of Washington, did the thing up in fine shape on one of his long rides from Spokane to Washington, and the porter doesn't yet understand how he lost his bet. The senator is an inveterate smoker, and, having run short of matches, called to the porter:

"Got any matches, Tom?"

"Yes, sir," replied Tom, producing a box from his pocket. "You can't light the match unless you strike it on the box."

The Senator lit his cigar, and, while smoking, pondered long over the make-up of the rough black coating on one side of the box. He knew the match could not be made to strike a light except upon that particular sand-paper.

At one of the stations he procured one of those boxes, and, going back into the smoking-room of his car, moistened the sanded side of the box until it was quite soft; then rubbed it gently on the sole of his boot until the sticking substance, with the sand, was all transferred to the leather; then he waited until it was thoroughly dry, and called:

"I want another match, Tom; my cigar has gone out."