



Courierettes.

THE fellow who keeps on getting fat is clearly making the most of himself.

The girl had been reading the war news and wondered what "an enveloping movement" meant. The wise young man slipped his arm around her by way of illustration.

It seems that a Winnipeg poet has been plagiarizing a Hamilton rhymist. War is certainly all that Sherman said it was.

James K. Hackett's tour in "Othello" through Canada lasted just nine days. It was a case of "Othello's occupation gone."

A Bracebridge bigamist was given a year in jail. How would it do to let him live with neither and make him support both his wives?

Married athletes are best, says an American trainer. That may be due to the fact that they have to be always ready either to fight or run.

Buffalo clubwomen want to conduct civic dance socials in the schools. Will Minerva and Terpsichore become chummy.

Andrew Carnegie advises us to "get rid of our kings." Not unless we hold an ace or two.

Speeches of political leaders across the line would give the impression that the Golden Age will begin on Nov. 4.

Kentucky is said to have more whiskey stored up now than the whole United States had ten years ago. Is Kentucky expecting a siege?

Blessed are the poor—for they can't afford to buy a motor car which would keep them poor.

They are now using motor plows for trenching work in the battlefields. What's the use, then, of beating swords into plow-shares?

A Texas man, who is hale and hearty at the age of 115, says he was three times married, and he has never used tobacco or liquor. Just what are we expected to deduce from this combination of circumstances?

One on the Finance Minister.—In the corridors of the Parliament Buildings at Ottawa there is told and retold a little incident in which Canada's Finance Minister and the son of a journalist-knight are the principal figures. It gave the friends of Hon. W. T. White a fine chance to "josh" or "kid" him, as the street slang so graphically expresses the line of teasing.

The Toronto News made a feature for some time of a series of articles dealing with the personalities of Canadian public men, notably the members of the Dominion Cabinet. Some of them were written by Mr. W. T. Willison, son of the editor of that journal, Sir John Willison. The young man, while in Ottawa, wrote an illuminating article about Hon. Mr. White, lauded him as an able financier, a shrewd guardian of Canada's material interests, a clean public man, and so on, ad infinitum. It was a very favorable verdict that was brought in by the writer. Mr. White had every reason to feel satisfied with it. So had the writer, for he put his initials at the bottom of it.

Just here the plot thickens. Next day after the article was published, the Finance Minister was bombarded with jocular queries from his friends, such as "Nice things you've been writing about yourself, eh?"—and "That's a fine article you wrote about yourself in the News, isn't it?"

Mr. White was puzzled, and not until he got the paper and saw the initials, "W. T. W.," signed under the write-up

of himself did he understand it. It was an unfortunate coincidence that the initials were his own as well as Mr. Willison's.

Portugal's Place.—When Portugal gets into this war the Allies might find its army quite useful as a messenger boy.

Just a Suggestion.—A man in New York paid \$1,100 for a postage stamp that had been printed upside down. Here's a hint for our Government to raise funds by a simpler method than a war tax. Print a lot of Canuck stamps that way and find chaps who can be as easily separated from their money as this New Yorker.

All Together, Boys!

(Tune: "Tipperary.")

It's a long way to St. Helena,
It's a long way to go,
It's a long way to St. Helena,
(Where Napoleon had to go.
Good-bye, Potsdam palace,
Farewell, Berlin fair—
It's a long, long way to St.
Helena—

But Wilhelm goes there!

War Notes.

What does "Safety First"

mean to Europe.

In the casualty list we can

possibly find Truth.

Europe will know enough to

build armored cathedrals here-

after.

When peace comes it will have

been well paid for.

The town of Roye, France,

was taken and retaken twelve

times. By this time there can't

be much of it left to take.

Germany planned to put a mil-

lion dollar fine on Paris. The

Kaiser would probably take a

small fraction of that amount

now and call it square.

Europe will be able to show

tourists a fine lot of ruins dur-

ing the next few years.

Germans have given 38,000

crosses to their men for bravery.

Teuton cross factories must be

working overtime.

Carnegie is to finance a peace

magazine, but the problem will

be to find readers.

Criticizing "Pinafore."—When "H. M.S. Pinafore" was presented at a Toronto theatre recently its melodious numbers were slightly sacrificed to the spectacular side of the production, but there was enough of the Sullivan score left to be criticized by some super-sensitive people.

Many critics, of course, condemn modern opera scores as being "reminiscent" of scores that have gone before. In other words, they accuse the composers of the present day of swiping a bar here and there from a musician of the past.

Sitting in the most expensive seats at this performance were two men and a woman—all bearing the outward evidences of being cultured people. As they left the theatre, one of the men said:

"Pretty good music, that."

Said the second man: "Yes, I liked the score."

But the woman put in: "Don't you think Sullivan's music is a trifle reminiscent, though?"

A Good Example.—William Wilfred Campbell and Duncan Campbell Scott, Ottawa's two greatest poets, have joined the Home Guard and are now drilling. They have come to the conclusion that their bullets will do more harm to the enemy than their ballads. And, by the way, if the rest of the

rhymsters would follow their excellent lead, why not organize a poets' brigade and send them to the front. While they fight they could recite their verses and no German army could face such a withering fire—both metal and verbal.

A War Time Advertisement.—Here's an advertisement from the Toronto Telegram:

"Wanted—Two first-class generals." Fine openings for French and Joffre.

A Chance for Villa.—When General Pancho Villa gets through with Carranza in Mexico he should go over to Europe and take a few lessons from the cultured Germans in the art of waging civilized warfare.

Villa's methods have not met with the approval of the American press, but the former bandit never got on to the fine knack of dropping bombs on cities to kill innocent women and children, and on hospitals where his own wounded lay; he never burned towns and bayoneted women and children because his troops had been fired upon from the vicinity of the town; he never cut the hands off Red Cross nurses; and he never had the nerve to lay a \$40,000,000 fine on a captured town.

'Tis to Laugh.—They made a big splurge in the papers the other day because Major Weiner threatened to cut off a \$10,000,000 gift to Harvard University unless the pro-German Professor Munsterberg was dismissed. Of course the professor made the very diplomatic move of offering to resign. Then it developed that there was some question whether Weiner had the ten millions to give.

All of which has made some very good advertising for Harvard, Weiner, and the professor.

They Have to Be.—We hear a lot about the use of dum-dum bullets, but there seems to be a lot of dum-dum war correspondents over in Europe, too.

His Choice.—Prince William, of Wied, it is announced, will abdicate the throne of Albania in order to join the German forces. William seems anxious to jump from the frying pan into the fire.

A Question of Degree.—To steal a cent—just plain stealing.

To take a dollar—thrift.

To skip out with a thousand—embezzlement.

To get away with a million—"business."

A TIMELY TIP.—A magazine has an article on "How to Read the War News." It omits the prime essential—a few grains of salt.

Easily Picked.—Some baseball experts have been wasting columns of good space in picking out an all-star baseball team. That's no trick. We stand pat for the Boston Braves.

The Problem.—Evidently great armaments do not ensure peace.

Evidently also, some nations will not respect treaties.

Then, how are we going to solve this thing?

A Service to Humanity.—They are putting messenger boys on roller skates now, so that it is impossible for them to read novels as they stroll along. This is real reform.

A German Mistake.—The military governor of Stuttgart issued this order: "It is rigorously forbidden for any women to cast amorous glances at British and French prisoners."

Surely the Teuton tactics are bad. Is not the glance of a girlish eye more to be feared than the soldier's steel?

Wanted—A New Office Boy.—News Editor—"Here's a despatch which says that the German fleet is effectually bottled up."

Office Boy—"Gee, that's corking good news."



Prepared in Canada

FREE

The Start to a Better Complexion

Every woman who desires a pure, wholesome complexion will find by using Gouraud's Oriental Cream, the ideal way of obtaining it. We will be pleased to send, on request, a trial bottle to women who take pride in their appearance. Send 10c to cover mailing.

GOURAUD'S Oriental Cream

The ideal liquid face powder. It does not clog the pores or encourage the growth of hair. One application will render to the skin that soft, rich, pearly white complexion, so much desired by the refined women. It far exceeds the results obtained by dry powders and has not their many objections.

At Druggists and Dept. Stores.
Small Size 60c, Large Size \$1.50

Ferd. T. Hopkins & Son, Prop.

474 St. Paul St., Montreal

2 37 Great Jones St., New York

"Thank You"

"My boy is a little hustler to sell papers and wants you to send him 25 Canadian Courier this week to start on."

We are glad to start in business boys who have the ability to sell a weekly paper. Extra money makes it pleasant and profitable.

WRITE

Canadian Courier
Toronto, Ontario