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Benny-Father, I often read about poor but honest people. Why don't they sometimes say rich but honest? Father-It would be uscless, my son; nobody would believe it.

It Wasn't the Cat

CHAS. M. BOWMAN, the Libera ritie of the bucket in the Ontario

NEW BRITISH INDUSTRIES.

\$30,000,000 For Vast Schemes in South Wales.

Swansea.--Vast industrial develop-ment schemes, entailing an expendi-ture of \$30,000,000, and introducing

ment schemes, entailing an expendi-ture of \$30,000,000, and introducing new industries to the South Wales district, are boing undertaken. The largest is that of the Anglo-Persian Oil Company, who will pump oil from tanks, whence it will travel by pipe-lines to the refineries at Skewen. Baldwin's are making rapid strides in the specialized treatment of ore (which used practically to be in Ger-man hands), and are about to erect blast furnaces. Borings for coal are being made, and dye works are con-templated. Flans to develop the mineral and the agricultural resources of the Gower Poninsula, which stretches nineteen miles from Swansea and has valuable. Jimestone and coal deposits, are ready,

Legislatio

It Wasn't the Cat "Vile creature!" roared Smith, the new boarder, as he gazed at the four ounces of butter, then at the cat, and then at the landlady, who, with the sh' of injured innocence, was holding out for his inspection the microscopic portion of the luxuy referred to. "Yes, sir," said the good woman, "that's all that's left of the pound o' butter as I left on the table this mornin' an' on comin' into the room I saw that thievin' animal a-sittin' comfortable on the mat a-lickin' his

fortable on the mat a-lickin' his comfortable on the hast a meth to the chops." "Vile creature," cried Smith to the eat again, "to steal my butter. Yes," he went on, "and so as to make me suspect poor Mrs. Snaggs you cut it with a knife!"

Bang' First class scout-Hear about that explosion down at town the other day? Tenderfoot—No. First class seout—The wind blew up the river.—Boy's Life.

Jack-And when I proposed at the dance she asked for time to think it Why do you suppose she did over.

that? Bess-Well, a girl naturally hates to think of disagreeable things while enjoying herself.





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