



No Wonder The Boys Stay Home

Father has given them a superb Burroughes & Watts' Billiard Table. They now have plenty of pleasure and excitement, of a wholesome kind, right at home. No need to go elsewhere to seek it.

One of these magnificent tables would make any home more interesting to the boys and girls. English Billiards is the most fascinating and thrilling indoor game in the world.

It is a game of brains as well as skill. It sharpens the wits, develops a greater precision in the movements of the arm, trains the eye in accuracy. At the same time it satisfies the inborn craving of the young for action, contest, excitement.

But only when English Billiards is played on a real billiard table are the full possibilities of the game realized. A cheap table is only a provocation. It limits you to half a game. There are lots of shots you cannot make at all.

Burroughes & Watts' Tables are acknowledged to be the finest in the world. A list of Kings, Emperors, Dukes, Princes, Rajahs, etc., using these superb tables will be mailed on request. Also names of champion players who have them in their own homes.

These champion players say that our Steel Vacuum Cushions are the only absolutely perfect cushions. No matter how hard the ball is shot against these cushions, it never jumps. The rebound is always accurate.

Another advantage is that these cushions are impervious to weather conditions. They will not warp, stretch or work loose under Arctic cold or Southern heat. This has been proven beyond question.

Every single part of Burroughes & Watts' Billiard Tables is of the finest material. Every step in their manufacture is done with extreme care and precision. The tables are mathematically correct, beautifully finished, superb in appearance. You will be proud to have one in your home.

Make the first step towards that end by writing for further particulars and prices. State the dimensions of your room and we will advise you as to the size of English Billiard Table, Combination Billiard and Dining Table, or Pool Table most suitable.

BURROUGHES & WATTS' BILLIARD TABLES

Burroughes & Watts, Ltd., 34 Church St., Toronto. By Royal Warrant to H.M. The King.
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In Lighter Vein

The Point of View.

You can make your Christmas pleasant

Or unhappy, as you will:
 The Optimist sees the present;
 The Pessimist sees the bill.

—Life.

Absent-Minded.—The story is told of a college professor who was noted for his concentration of mind. The professor was returning home one night from a scientific meeting, still pondering over the subject. He had reached his room in safety when he heard a noise which seemed to come from under the bed. "Is someone there?" he asked. "No, professor," answered the intruder, who knew of the professor's peculiarities. "That's strange. I was positive someone was under my bed," commented the learned man.—Reedy's Mirror.

Too Late.—"Bobbie, if you eat any more of that candy you will surely be sick."

Bobbie (keeping on)—"I would have been sick anyway when I was only half way through what I've eaten already."—Life.

The Source.—Mr. Hoyle was a most indulgent father, but of late he had commenced to think that his son Arthur was taking advantage of his generosity.

"Why, when I was your age, young man," he said one morning, after a particularly urgent demand for more funds, "I didn't have as much money to spend in a month as you spend in a day."

"Well, dad, don't scold me about it," said the youth. "Why don't you go for grandfather?"—Harper's Magazine.

No Argument.—A woman who travelled a great deal in the West was known as the most inveterate "kicker" a certain hotel had ever known. One evening after she had been served with dessert this lady, who was always complaining, asked the waiter why the dish served her was called "ice-cream pudding."

"If you don't like it, ma'am, I'll bring you something else," suggested the polite negro.

"Oh, it's very nice," responded the lady. "What I object to is that it should be called ice-cream pudding. It's wrongly named. There should be ice-cream served with it."

"Yes, ma'am," replied the waiter, "but that's jest our name for it. Lots o' dishes is named that way. Dey don't bring you a cottage with cottage pudding, you know."—The Argonaut.

Illustrated Physiology Note.—The average man's arm is thirty inches long; the average woman's waist is thirty inches around. How wonderful are thy works, O Nature!—Tiger.

Defined Again.—Little Willie—"What is a lawyer, pa?"

Pa—"A lawyer, my son, is a man who induces two other men to strip for a fight, and then runs off with their clothes."—Crescent.

Their Little Joke.—A group of navvies was proceeding along a street, all convulsed with laughter. Every now and then they would stop and slap each other on the back. A policeman seeing them, wished to share in the joke, and going up to them asked:

"What's the game?"

This occasioned another fresh outburst from the navvies, and then they explained.

"You know that 'igh building at the end of the street? Well, that was on fire. Not a blessed stair was left, and old Bill 'e was on the top, and dancing abaht like a bantam. So I yells to 'im, 'Bill, jump, an' we'll catch yer in a blanket, an' 'e jumped, but we 'adn't got no bloomin' blanket!"