



BUT THAT'S ANOTHER STORY



NOT EVEN SANDY.

LITTLE Wilfred was sitting upon his father's knee, watching his mother arranging her hair. "Papa hasn't any marcel waves like that," said the father laughingly. Wilfred, looking up at his father's bald pate, replied: "No, daddy, no waves. It's all beach."

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FLAPJACK DAYS.

How dear to my heart are the flapjacks and bacon
That mother constructed in the days long ago,
And how I would eat till my food shop was achin'
And swallow each jack till the flap didn't show;
The coffee and rolls and the fritters that sizzled,
The cat that sat mewling for scraps now and then—
Oh, you may have breakfast served up in three courses,
But give me the flapjack and bacon again.

—St. Louis Star.

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NO "SIDE."

LORD CHARLES BERESFORD is devoid of any suspicion of "side" or nonsense. At the close of one of Lord Charles' meetings at York, at the time he was wooing that constituency, a solemn and sedate old clergyman who had been seated on the platform came up to the candidate and said with much gravity: "Allow me, Lord Charles, the pleasure of shaking hands with you. I had the honor of being confirmed, many years ago, by your respected uncle, the primate of all Ireland." Lord Charles instantly shouted in stentorian tones to his brother, who was near the door at the other end of the hall: "Bill! Bill! Here's a parson who says he was confirmed by old Uncle John; come up here and have a talk with him!"—M. A. P.

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A JAPANESE COMPLIMENT.

THE Japanese have ever the instinct of politeness. It may happen, however, as in the case recorded below, that their idea of a compliment is not precisely that of the one to whom they wish to show courtesy. The story is told by Inspector General Hornaday. "I remember a little Japanese who attended one of our banquets," he said, "and a queer compliment that he paid to a colonel's wife." "I sat between the two, and the lady said across to me: "Mr. Takashiru, you compress the ladies' feet in your country, don't you?" "Oh, no, madam; that is a Chinese custom," said Takashiru. "We Japanese allow our ladies' feet to grow to their full size. Not that—" "And he bowed and hissed in the polite Japanese way: "Not that they could ever hope to rival yours, madam."

* * *

HE MISSED IT.

SMALL boys are not always as sympathetic as their relatives wish, but, on the other hand, they are

seldom as heartless as they sometimes appear. "Why are you crying so, Tommy?" inquired one of the boy's aunts, who found her small nephew seated on the doorstep lifting up his voice in loud wails. "The b-baby fell d-downstairs!" blubbered Tommy. "Oh! that's too bad," said the aunt, stepping over him and opening the door. "I do hope the little dear wasn't much hurt!" "S-she's only hurt a little!" wailed Tommy. "But Dorothy s-saw her fall, while I'd gone to the g-grocery! I never s-see anything!"

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THE ANNUAL SIEGE.

By W. D. NESBIT.

In the spring a woman's fancy lightly turns to cleaning house,
In the spring the soapy water she will vigorously douse
On the window-glass and mirrors, while her husband hies away
To some dingy spot of refuge, to escape the direful day.
In the spring a newer polish tints the burnished kitchen stove,
In the spring your coats and trousers o'er the alley fence are hove—
(Maybe "hove" is wrong to use here, but it surely fits the case.)
In the spring a smudge of cobwebs decorates the housewife's face.
In the spring you come home weary and as through the wreck you creep
You discover there's no dinner and you've not a place to sleep,
And when gently you remark that there might be a saner plan
For housecleaning, shrills a chorus: "Huh! Well, that's just like a man!"

* * *



"Better stick a piece of cheese in it, Gertie, and wear it just the way it is."—Life.

* * *

HER OVERDRAFT.

A PROMINENT banker in the city was talking the other day of the foibles of some of his feminine depositors. "Women are queer creatures when it comes to business," he said. "For one thing, no woman can understand why we won't send her unlimited amounts of money if she asks for it over the telephone. "But the funniest incident I've known happened the other day. We sent word to one of our woman depositors that her account was over-

remedying the defect at once," she wrote. "And she enclosed a cheque for \$750 drawn on our own bank."—Philadelphia Times.

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AN INEXPENSIVE FUNERAL.

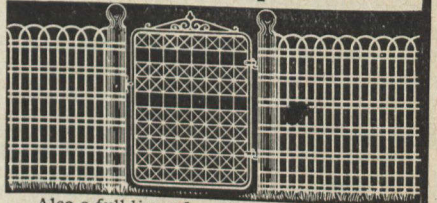
A SCOTCHMAN and his wife were coming from Leith to London by boat. When off the Yorkshire coast a great storm arose, and the vessel had several narrow escapes from foundering. "O, Sandy," moaned his wife, "I'm na afeared o' dein', but I dinna care to dee at sea." "Dinna think o' deein' yet," answered Sandy, "but when ye do, ye'd better be drooned at sea than anywhere else." "An' why, Sandy?" asked his wife. "Why?" exclaimed Sandy. "Because ye wouldna cost sae muckle to bury."

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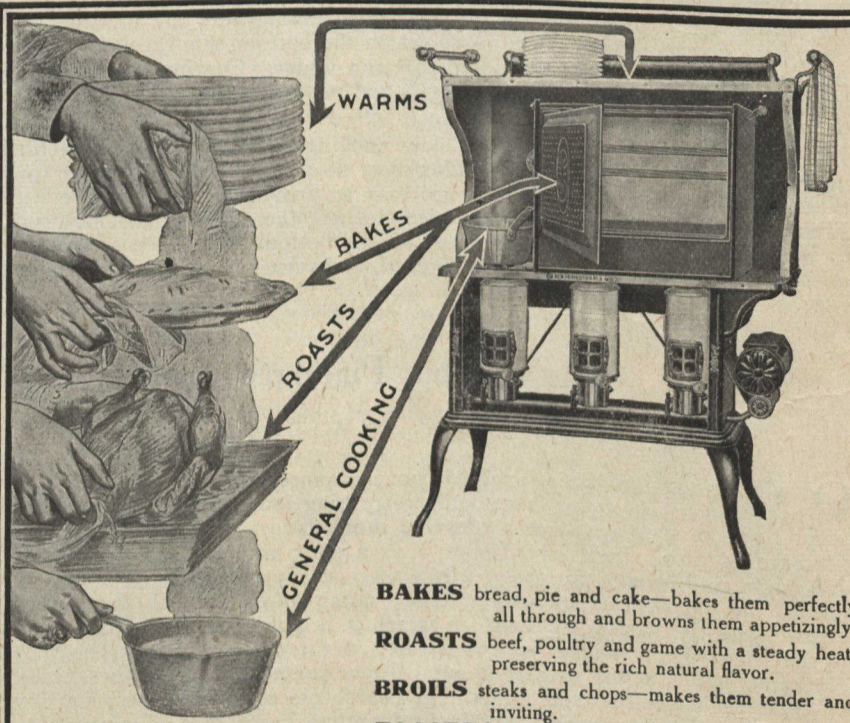
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BAKES bread, pie and cake—bakes them perfectly all through and browns them appetizingly.
ROASTS beef, poultry and game with a steady heat, preserving the rich natural flavor.
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has a Cabinet Top with a shelf for keeping plates and food hot. Drop shelves for the coffee pot or saucepans and nicked towel racks are added conveniences.

It has long turquoise-blue enamel chimneys. The nickel finish, with the bright blue of the chimneys, makes the stove very attractive and invites cleanliness. Made with 1, 2 and 3 burners; the 2 and 3-burner stoves can be had with or without Cabinet. **Cautionary Note:** Be sure you get this stove—see that the name-plate reads "NEW PERFECTION." Every dealer everywhere; if not at yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of the

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