

## Printers as Mind Readers.

An editor was sitting in his office one day, when a man entered whose brow was clothed with thunder. Fiercely seizing a chair, he slammed his hat on the table, hurled his umbrella on the floor, and sat down.

"Are you the editor?" he asked. "Of course."

"Read that, then," he said, thrusting at the editor an envelope with an inscription on it.

"That's not a 'B,' it's an 'G,'" said the man.

"S?" Oh, yes, I see. Well it looks like 'Sal for dinner,' or 'souls for sinners,'" said the editor.

"No, Sir," replied the man, "nothing of the sort. That's my name—Samuel Bruner. I knew you couldn't read I called to see about that poem of mine you printed the other day, entitled 'The Surcease of Sorrow.'"

"I don't remember it," said the editor.

"Of course you don't, because it went into your paper under the villainous title of 'Sneerage To-morrow.'"

"A blunder of the compositor, I suppose."

"Yes, sir; and that is what I am here to see you about. The way in which that poem was mutilated was simply scandalous. I haven't slept a night since. It exposed me to derision. People think me a fool. (The editor coughed.) Let me show you. This first line, when I wrote it, read in this way: 'Lying by a weeping willow, underneath a gentle slope.' That is beautiful and poetic. Now, how did your vile sheet represent it to the public? 'Lying to a weeping widow, I induced her to elope.' Weeping widow, mind you. A widow! Oh, thunder and lightning! This is too much!"

"It's hard, sir, very hard," said the editor.

"Then take the fifth verse. In the original manuscript it said, plain as daylight, 'Take away the jingling money; it is only glittering dross.' In its printed form you make me say: 'Take away the tinkling honey; put some flies in for the boss.' By George! I feel like attacking somebody with your fire shovel! But, oh, look at the sixth verse. I wrote: 'I'm weary of the tossing of the ocean as it heaves.' When I opened your paper and saw the lines transformed into 'I'm wearing out my trousers till there're open at the knees,' I thought that was going an inch too far. I fancy I have a right to murder that compositor. Where is he?"

"He has just gone on a three week's vacation," said the editor. "Come in then."

"I will," said the poet, "and I will come armed." Moral: Write plain.

## Maritime Province NUMBER

In a magazine devoted to the interests of Canadian women, the Maritime Provinces easily claim one whole number—no part of the Dominion has such a wealth of charming tales and interesting history.

Every home throughout Canada, and you especially, will find the greatest pleasure in reading

## THE HOME JOURNAL FOR NOVEMBER

"The Canadian Home Magazine that equals the best of any nation."

## CAN YOU USE A FIVE DOLLAR-BILL

We want every boy and girl who can find use for \$5.00 before Christmas to mail a post-card to THE HOME JOURNAL, and learn how easily it can be earned.

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Special 4 Months' Trial, 25c.

## TONIC TREATMENT FOR INDIGESTION

Remedies That Digest the Food Will Not Cure the Trouble—The Stomach Must be Fitted to do Nature's Work

The tonic treatment for indigestion, dyspepsia, catarrh of the stomach and gastritis is having remarkable success in curing obstinate cases and deserves attention from every sufferer.

Its principal is that remedies for indigestion that digest the food for the stomach give relief for only a short time. Ultimately they unfit the stomach to do its own proper work, because they make its already weak powers still weaker by disease, while the remedy that strengthens the stomach makes it capable of digesting the food for itself, and this benefit is lasting. A remedy that is not only a tonic for the stomach, but for the blood and nerves as well, invigorates the entire system and makes recovery from the painful, weakening effects of indigestion rapid and thorough. Every sufferer from indigestion will find in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills just the tonic needed, as they enrich the blood, tone the stomach and thus enable it to do the work nature intended it should do. This has been proved in thousands of cases, and it is worth the while of every sufferer from stomach trouble to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial. Mr. Edward Chatterton, Campbellton, N. B., says:—"I have been a great sufferer from indigestion and stomach trouble and although I had treatment from several doctors, I did not find a cure until I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I can hardly describe how much I suffered at times. Every meal brought with it more or less agony and I seemed to have a complete distaste for food. I had almost begun to think my case incurable when I came across a pamphlet advertising Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I decided to give them a trial. I am very thankful that I did so, for I had not been taking the Pills long before I found them helping me, and in six weeks every symptom of the trouble had vanished. I can now eat heartily almost any kind of food, and no longer experience pain and discomfort after eating."

It is because Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make new, rich blood that they cure such troubles as indigestion, rheumatism, neuralgia, headaches and backaches, St. Vitus dance, and other forms of nerve troubles. They cure the irregularities of girlhood and womanhood, and bring ease, comfort and health to sufferers. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50c a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"I'm just figuring my winter expenses."

"In what way?"

"I'm trying to find out whether, after I've bought my wife a new set of furs, a new winter coat and an opera cloak, I'll have enough left to buy a new velvet collar for my last year's overcoat."—Detroit Free Press.

Mr. D—went to the club, leaving Mrs. D—with a lady friend, whose abilities as a scandal-monger and mischief-maker were pre-eminent. When he returned, he just poked his head into the drawing-room and said, with a sigh of relief:

"That old cat's gone, I suppose?"

For an instant there was a profound silence, for as he uttered the last word he encountered the stony stare of the lady who had been in his mind. Then his wife came to the rescue.

"Oh, yes, dear," she said, "I sent it to the cats' home in a basket this morning."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

## A Few Printing Terms Defined.

PRINTER—A patient animal, highly trained, sometimes has a little sense.

CUSTOMER—Combination of the common species of the bull-dozers with an uncommon species of philanthropist. Easily known by his superior knowledge of the printing business.

COMPETITOR—A rascal and a sneak. Not very much known about him. Said to have horns and a tail. Generally active between the hours of 8 a.m. and 8 p.m.

PROOF READER—The person who causes all the trouble.

ESTIMATOR—Merely a figure head. PRINTERS DEVIL—Our definition would get us into trouble if printed—but he's it.

INK—A substance used in the printing business, of which very little is known.

PROOF—The printer's method of preparing copy for his customer.

COPY—Generally a cross between a puzzle and a cryptogram. Sometimes is type written, but this is regarded as dangerous practice, it having killed several printers by causing heart failure.

TOWEL—An instrument resembling a crow-bar, generally found standing behind the sink. Should never be allowed to fall as it would break.

CLOCK—An invention of the devil.

RENT—Same as above—only more so.

CUTS—Items the customer always thought were included in the job. To save argument he should be given his own way.

BINDING—This item is of no consequence.

DISTRIBUTION—A useless form of work never charged up in the estimate.

ESTIMATE—A guess at the amount you can afford to pay for the privilege of working your dog gone head off.

PROFIT—An obsolete term. Modern version, pull out even.

DEBT—This useful article needs no explanation. It works while you sleep (if you can).

BILL—(rendered) something you expect to get when you get it.

BILL—(received) something you have to pay before you get the above. This is not a puzzle, simply a feat of contortion, financially, impossible to any one but a printer, he having no back bone.

MONEY—We know very little of this term, from passing glances at samples, we should say that, in our opinion, dollars are larger than half dollars and are considerably harder (to get).

NOTES—Written acknowledgement of insolvency.

DEPOSIT (in the bank) An event which generally takes place three days after your note becomes due.

CHECKS—Small checks are the fashion for printers. Large checks sometimes leads to stripes.

PAY DAY—(From a workman's viewpoint) Oh Joy!

PAY DAY—(From the boss' viewpoint) Oh—Well!

ERRORS—These are generally found in every well executed job. No one seems to know, as yet, where they come from. Some of them are funny.

IDEAS—These brilliant little freaks happen along about every eight years in a well conducted printing office. If sufficient care is taken they can be avoided entirely. No alarm need be felt when they do appear, as they are generally very easily killed by the boss.

KNOWLEDGE—By paying strict attention to his customers, a good printer may, in time, gain a working knowledge of his trade.

VACATION—This term is unknown to the printer. From all we can learn it means to quit work, and rest up for a couple of weeks. We have no time for such tarnation foolishness.

OVERTIME—This is a useful expedient, often resorted to in order to get the paper out on time.

HEAVEN—Where the printer's customer came from on a return ticket.

## Only Medicine That Did Any Good

After Suffering Tortures For Years, This Lady Found Happy Relief In "Fruit-a-tives".

Frankville, Ont., June 11th, 1908.

"I have received most wonderful benefit from taking 'Fruit-a-tives.' I suffered for years from headaches and pain in the back, and I consulted doctors and took every remedy obtainable without any relief. Then I began taking 'Fruit-a-tives' and this was the only medicine that ever did me any real good. I took several boxes altogether, and now I am entirely well of all my dreadful headaches and backaches."



MRS. FRANK EATON

I take "Fruit-a-tives" occasionally still, but I am quite cured of a trouble that was said to be incurable. I give this testimony voluntarily, in order that others who suffer as I suffered may try this wonderful medicine and be cured."

(Signed) MRS. FRANK EATON.

"Fruit-a-tives" are sold by all dealers at 50c a box, 6 for \$2.50 or trial box, 25c—sent post-paid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

tomor came from on a return ticket. HELL—Where the printer is going—no return ticket.

A writer in the Argonaut tells of the sister of Lord Houghton, who was frequently annoyed at the guests whom her brother brought to the house.

"Do you remember, my dear," he asked her at dinner one day, "whether that famous scoundrel X has been hanged or acquitted?"

"He must have been hanged," she replied, "or you would have had him to dinner long ago."

## Eating for Strength.

The greatest pleasure to be derived from eating is the pleasure one gets in the knowledge that his food is giving him greater strength and vitality.

Because of this fact there is a constant increase in the consumption of Quaker Oats; every time the strength making qualities of Quaker Oats have been tested by scientific investigation or by experiments in families it has been found to be a food without an equal.

It builds the muscles and brain without taxing the digestive organs; it costs so little anyone can afford it, and it is so carefully prepared and packed that it is absolutely pure and clean. A Quaker Oats eating family is always a healthy family.

## If You Have a Cough, Have Lung Troubles, Have Lost Flesh, Are Threatened with Consumption, Try

"The D.L. Emulsion"

Miss Clark, Supt. Grace Hospital, Toronto, writes they have used it with the best results.

50c and \$1.00 Bottles.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Montreal.

## Twelve Men Killed in Coal Mine Explosion.

Jamestown, Pa., Oct 31—Twelve men were killed in the Cambria Steel Company's coal mine, two miles from here, tonight, as the result of what is supposed to have been a dynamite explosion. All the dead are foreigners. Three men escaped with their lives by a perilous climb on life ladders through poisonous mine gas and falling slate up the steep walls of the main shaft. At the time of the explosion only fifteen workmen, all track layers, were in the mine.

The explosion occurred at sundown as the workmen were putting their tools away at the end of their day's work. The concussion caused by the terrific subterranean blast shattered many windows in the mining village surrounding the mine.

## Foreman Felled By Italian Workman.

Friday morning an Italian, named Louis Noust, employed at Johnson Bros' camp on the G.T.P., five miles from Grand Falls, struck John McCormack, foreman of the gang on the head with a crowbar and then fled. The assault was made unexpectedly, and McCormack lies in a critical condition, with, it is feared, a fractured skull.

Up to a late hour last night Noust had not been found. The victim of the assault is reported to be doing well.

## KILLED AND EATEN BY CANNIBALS.

Victims of Savage Tribes—Tales of This Kind Have Been Common of Late—May be Repetition.

Manila Nov 1.—Rear-Admiral Sebre reports that when the United States Pacific fleet touched at Admiralty Islands it was learned that recently cannibals captured a boat containing three Englishmen and three Chinese. One of the Englishmen, who escaped through the connivance of a friendly tribe, said that his companions had been killed and eaten.

There have been repeated reports of attacks by savages upon shipwrecked sailors in Polynesia during the past few weeks, and it is possible that the story told by the fleet is another version of the massacre at New Britain in September. In that instance Capt Lindsay and his crew of ten of the Ketch Rabanul, who were on a trading expedition, were said to have been killed and their bodies burned with their boat.

"Good-morning, sir," says the lady, entering the studio of the famous portrait painter. "I wish to engage you to paint my portrait."

"I shall be delighted, madam."

"I want it painted with my new hat on."

"Pardon me, madam, but I am no a landscape artist."—Life.

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## The Shooting Season

For all kinds of Game opens the 15th inst.

We have just received a complete line of all kinds and styles of Rifles, Single and Double Barrel Shot Guns, Ammunition of all kinds. We have the best assortment this side of St. John, and if you want the best goods at the lowest prices buy from us.

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Even the commonest kind of steel shingles makes a better roof than any other material. No possible room for argument about that. The thing is so—plainly, visibly so. Therefore your sensible choice of a roofing for any building is not among the many kinds of pretty-good roof-stuff. It is between the OTHER kinds of steel shingles and—MY kind.

My steel shingles are named "Oshawa" Galvanized Steel Shingles. They are made here in Oshawa, in my big, big factory, under my personal over-seeing. They are made of heavier and tougher steel than anybody else uses for shingle making—steel so tough we roll and stamp it COLD. THAT means something different—and better—in quality. And my "Oshawa" shingles are smoothly, evenly, heavily coated on BOTH sides and all edges with a thick and permanent layer of zinc and lead that is practically one with the steel itself—part of the metal for all time. That makes my shingles perfectly—not just PROBABLY—rust-proof, and just about wear-proof. Mark, now—BETTER steel to start with; better galvanizing to go on with. Yet there's no reason why ANY maker couldn't do as much for steel-shingle quality—only nobody seems to, except Pedlar. Prove it? Indeed I can—

I GUARANTEE my shingles. You buy "Oshawa" Galvanized Steel Shingles on the signed and sealed certainty that the roof they make WILL BE A GOOD ROOF FOR TWENTY-FIVE YEARS. "Good" means g-o-o-d, in every sense of the word; means no leaks, no rusted holes, no need for paint, no bother of any kind whatever.

Some makers turn out a fairly good line of steel shingles—but not one GUARANTEES 'em. I make a BETTER steel shingle, and I DO guarantee it. Need I tell you the difference that makes to you?—when you come to buying roofs? Talk isn't costly nor risky; but there can't be any fooling about a guarantee that I put my own signature on—that I back with the forty years of honest reputation I've earned in this business,—with the ADDITIONAL assurance given the buyer by this Company's seal and signature. This is the biggest factory of its kind in the British Empire,—and the factory, the Company and myself stand back of this "Oshawa" Shingle guarantee. That MEANS something solid to you.

Let me mail you a little book that tells you why "Oshawa" Galvanized Steel Shingles cost but a tenth what wood shingles cost; why "Oshawa" shingled roofs make buildings warmer in winter, cooler in summer, and wet-and-wind defying at all seasons; why "Oshawa" Shingles fireproof a building; why lightning won't hurt a structure so roofed, and all of the other whys of "Roofing Right." That's the book's name. My nearest place will send you a copy free. Please request it. Don't roof until you've read it,—you'll see why when you do read it. Write our nearest warehouse.

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