

HOW GOOD OLD SAINT PETER
RECEIVED MAGGIE AND JIGGS

Maggie and Jiggs at the Golden Gate
With changes based on the original
"St. Peter at the Gate."

(By J. B. Smiley)
St. Peter stood guard at the Golden Gate,

With a solemn mien and air sedate,
When up to the top of the Golden Stair,

Maggie and Jiggs ascending there,
Applied for admission and came and stood

Before St. Peter so great and good,
In hope the City of Peace to win
And asked St. Peter to let them in.

Maggie was tall and dark and thin
With a scraggly beardlet on her chin
Jiggs was short and thick and stout,
And his stomach was built so it round-

ed out;
His face was pleasant and all the while

He wore a kindly and genial smile.
The choir in the distance the echoes woke
And Jiggs kept still whiel Maggie spoke.

"Oh thou who guardest the gate,"
said she,

"We two come hither beseeching thee
To let us enter the heavenly land
And play our harps with the angel band,

Of me, St. Peter there is no doubt
There is nothing from heaven to bar
me out,

I've been to meeting three times a week
And almost always I'd rise and speak.

"I've told the sinners about the day
When they should repent of their evil way;

I've told my neighbors, I've told them all
'Bout Adam and Eve and the primal fall;

I've shown them what they'd have to do
If they'll pass to heaven as the chosen few;

I've marked the path of duty clear;
Laid out the plan of their whole career

"I've talked and talked to them loud
and long,

For my dungs are good and my voice is strong;

So, good St. Peter you'll clearly see
The gate of heaven is open to me

But Jiggs here, I regret to say,
Hasn't walked in exactly the narrow way;

He smokes and swears and grave faults he's got,

So I don't know whether he will pass or not.

"He never could pray with earnest vim,

Or go to revivals or join in a hymn;
While I the sins of my neighbors bore

He gadded about with that Dinty Moore;

He made a practice of staying out late
Which is a sin you know all women hate;

But at last when he did come home
The rolling pin went straight for his dome.

"I know him, St. Peter, know him well,

To escape from me he'd go to hell;
But St. Peter, I need him badly here

And hope you can see your way quite clear;

On earth I bore a heavy cross,
Give me in heaven still Jiggs to boss;

I've brought my rolling pin, plates and jars

To keep him dodgin' among the stars.

"But say St. Peter, it seems to me
This gate isn't kept as it ought to be
You ought to stand by the opening there

And never sit down in the easy chair;
And say St. Peter my sight is dimmed

And I don't like the way your whiskers are trimmed;

They're cut too wide, with an outward toss;

They'd look better narrow and straight across."

St. Peter sat quiet and stroked his staff,

But in spite of his office he had to laugh;

Then he said to the woman with a flash in his eye,

"Who's tending this gate, Maggie, you or I?"

Then he rose in his stature grim and tall

And pressed a button against the wall
And said to the Angel who answered the bell

"Escort this female around to hell."

Slowly Jiggs turned by habit bent,
To follow wherever Maggie went;

St. Peter standing on duty there,
Saw that the top of his head was bare;

He called the old boy back and said:
"Jiggs how long hast thou been wed?"

"Thirty years" he answered with a weary sigh,

And then thoughtfully added "Why?"

St. Peter stood silent with his head bent down,

He raised his hand and scratched his crown;

Then seeming a different thought to take,

Slowly half to himself he spake:

"Thirty years with that woman there
No wonder the man hasn't any hair;

Swearing is wicked and smoking's not good;

He smoked and swore, I should think he would

"Thirty years with that tongue so sharp

Ho! Angel Gabriel, give him a harp
A jeweled harp, with a golden string,

Good sir, pass in where the angels sing,

And Gibril gave him a seat alone,
One with a cushion, up near the throne,

"Call up some angels to play their best,

For Jiggs has surely earned a rest

"See that on finest ambrosia he feeds
He's had about all the hell he needs;

It's certainly not the thing to do
To roast him on earth and in heaven too."

They gave him a harp with golden strings,

A glittering robe and a pair of wings;
And Jiggs looking down from his high level

Thought of Maggie and felt sorry for the devil.

MAY MORNING

I wandered out this morning
With a many a care and ill,

And then I found the South wind
A-coming o'er the hill

With a soft caress it met me;
Worries did no more beset me,

Came the whisper, "Peace be still".

I wandered out this morning
As poor as poor could be,

But found a million diamonds
Of dew on bush and tree;

And I now am rich in pleasure,
For the gold beyond all measure—

Gold of daisies on the lea.

I wandered out this morning
And God seemed far away,

But Robin started singing
His carols to the day;

And a white cloud floating o'er me,
Lifted high my soul and bore me

To a place where I could pray.

—MAUD FRAZER JACKSON in Philadelphia Inquirer.

Na fault will be found if earth-

quakes don't come when predicted.

If the sheriffs chasing Pyle's derby

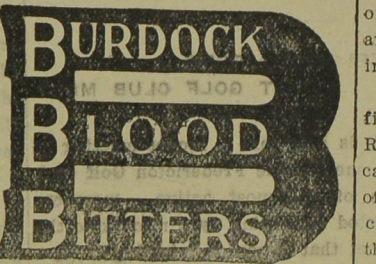
had to walk they'd have bunions, too.

Two or three doses of stewed rhubarb

ought to make spring look brighter to a normal person.

Suffered From
Indigestion
Was Afraid To Eat

Mrs. E. Proulx, 10548-96th St.,
Edmonton, Alta., writes:—"I suffered
from indigestion and was afraid to eat
I suffered so after. A friend told me
how she used to suffer with the same
thing and how



had relieved her. I took two bottles
and I will never regret the day I did as
I am happy to say I can now eat any-
thing and not be bothered with indig-
estion after."

Manufactured only by The T. Mil-
burn Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

Here and There

(201)
Arthur W. Cullen, Chicago wheat
king, is erecting a hotel in his
native city of Guelph, Ontario, which
will be operated by the Canadian
Pacific Railway. A golf course
and pleasure park will be also
established, the whole undertaking
involving an expenditure of about
\$2,000,000.

The sumptuous new Solarium
lounge car put into service by the
C. P. R. as rear end equipment
aboard the Trans-Canada Limited
is being nicknamed the "mustard
plaster car". It was facetiously
suggested by railway officials that
the company should provide pas-
sengers with mustard plasters as it
was recently claimed in England
that these were more effective than
ultra-violet rays. This conten-
tion was disproved, however, and
the trouble taken by the railway is
glazing the end sun room of the
car with special vita-glass, which
admits the ultra-violet and most
beneficial rays of the sun, was
justified.

Officials of the C. P. R. in the
east can now speak to their con-
freres in the west—as in connec-
tion with the recent improvement
and extension of the railways tele-
graph carrier system telephone
facilities were also thrown open.

The community of globe trotters
who made a circuit of the globe
during the winter aboard the Cana-
dian Pacific liner Empress of
Australia contributed a series of
remarkable items to the social
notes of the New York newspapers
when their vessel terminated her
voyage there. An engagement, a
marriage, and the birth of five
children to a Japanese passenger
were announced, constituting in the
opinion of Captain Latta, comman-
der of the cruise ship, something
hitherto unrecorded in seafaring
annals. The five Japanese babies
were appropriately named the "Em-
press of Australia," "Empress of
Scotland," "Empress of France,"
"Empress of Canada," and "Em-
press of Russia," after the giants
of the Canadian Pacific fleet. The
babies were canaries.

D. C. Coleman, vice-president of
western lines of the Canadian Pa-
cific Railway, has been elected a
director of the Metropolitan Life
Insurance Company of New York.
The only other Canadian director
is Hon. L. A. Taschereau, Premier
of the Province of Quebec.

A tunnel built at a cost of \$250,-
000 makes it now possible for
trains from North Vancouver to
connect with the Canadian Pacific
Transcontinental system. The first
train making use of this new con-
necting link that also makes use
of the second narrows bridge and
the harbour rail system, carried
the Governor-General and many
distinguished westerners.

Funerals and weddings can be held
no longer for Captain Frank Mc-
dleton, of the Canadian Pacific
ship "Alberta," who has been pre-
sented with no less than three ton
hats. As captain in charge of the
vessel entering the ports of San
Francisco, Port of Spain and Port
William for the first time this sea-
son, opening navigation at each
point he was given the traditional
welcome address and presented
with a silk hat on each occasion.
His three children, however, were in
a neat row in his cabin and it is
estimated that it will take three
hundred years to get them all
out.

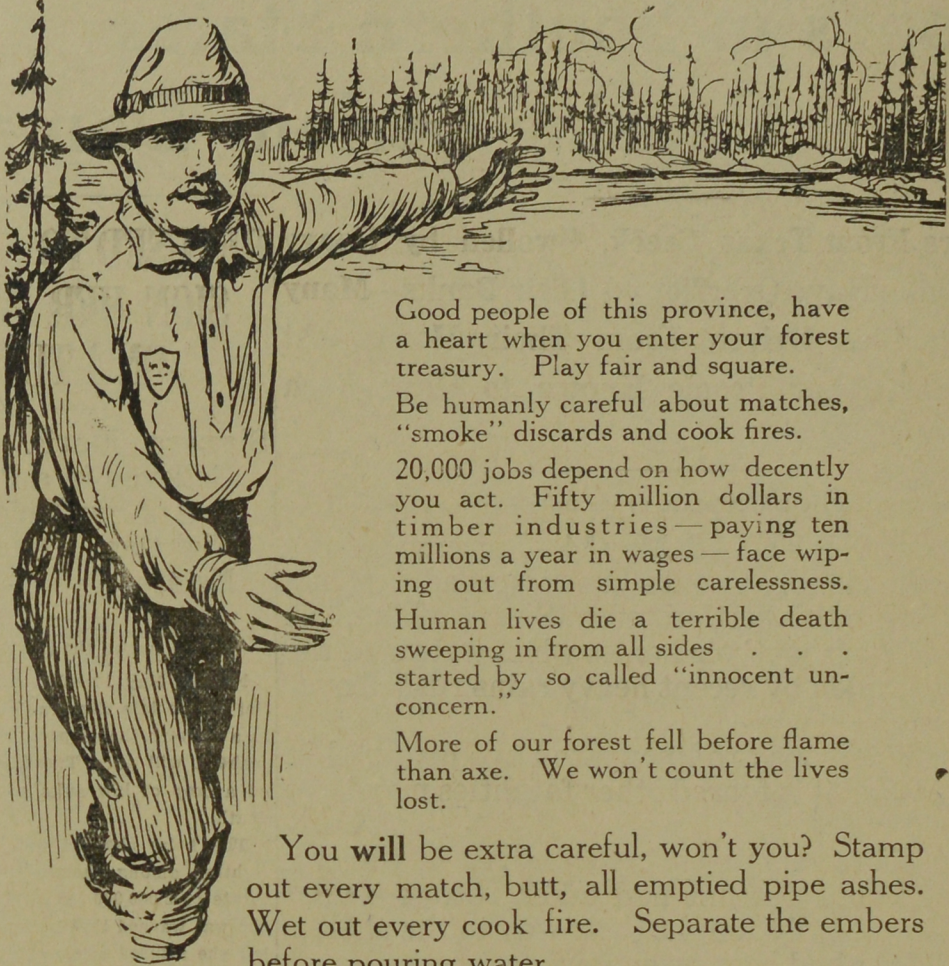
NEW SLEEPING
CARS MODERN
IN EVERY WAY

Winnipeg, Man., May 13—Modern in
every detail are the new sleeping
cars which are now in operation on
the Canadian National Railways in
Western Canada, and which will be
in regular service between Chicago,
Winnipeg and Vancouver. The first
of the new equipment to go into ser-
vice went West to Vancouver on the
"Continental Limited" recently. Two
of the cars will be placed on exhibi-
tion shortly, one at Edmonton, and
one at Saskatoon.

The cars, which are of all-steel con-
struction, are designed for safety,
comfort and beauty. Permanent head
boards give the sections a measure
of privacy in the day time, which
is not enjoyed in the older type of
car, and there are eleven heat con-
trols, so that the passengers may
have whatever degree of temperature
they desire in their berth. The berths,
upper and lower, are equipped with
spring mattresses. The color scheme
of the cars, from lights to carpets
and upholstery is new and interest-
ing, and at the same time restful.

Robert Creelman, Passenger Traf-
fic Manager of the Canadian National
Railways, on his return from Chi-
cago, where he attended the opening
of the system's new ticket office, de-
clared that Western Canada faced
the largest season of its history.
Scores of special parties had made
arrangements to go to Jasper Na-
tional Park, he said, and the Cana-
dian National Steamships would en-
joy a large business from Americans
going to Prince Rupert and Alaska.

20,000 Jobs
in Danger



Good people of this province, have
a heart when you enter your forest
treasury. Play fair and square.
Be humanly careful about matches,
"smoke" discards and cook fires.
20,000 jobs depend on how decently
you act. Fifty million dollars in
timber industries—paying ten
millions a year in wages—face wip-
ing out from simple carelessness.
Human lives die a terrible death
sweeping in from all sides
started by so called "innocent un-
concern."
More of our forest fell before flame
than axe. We won't count the lives
lost.

You will be extra careful, won't you? Stamp
out every match, butt, all emptied pipe ashes.
Wet out every cook fire. Separate the embers
before pouring water.

Stop Forest Fires
Before They Begin

New Brunswick Forest Service--Department of Lands and Mines
The HON. CHAS. D. RICHARDS, Minister

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