

A GOOD TENANT.

Never Stick Nails in the Wall or Strike Matches on Woodwork.

If you rent the house in which you live, see that you are a good tenant. Thus you will not have to waste breath railing at your landlord.

The good tenant is as careful of others' property as if it were her own. She takes pride in preserving the freshness of the paint and wall paper. She does not stick nails in the walls or strike matches on the woodwork.

She sees to it that none of the drains become clogged from neglect and if there is a leak either has it repaired at once or notifies the landlord of the trouble.

She won't allow the children to skate on polished floors or catch the window glass for amusement just because the house is rented.

Explosives such as gasoline, coal oil and other things that make fire probable are as carefully watched as if the house were her own.

She will not make exorbitant demands for things that are more or less in the line of luxuries.

On the other hand, she will insist firmly but agreeably on the landlord's making all necessary repairs. If he prove obdurate or shortsighted about keeping his house in livable condition, she will not quarrel with him or talk about his stinginess to every one who will listen, but will quietly hunt another house.

She won't allow the yard to look unkempt just because she is a renter who may move out in a year or two. If she is not unselfish enough to leave flowers for the next tenant, there are always annuals to be planted whose beauty is short lived enough to suit even a chronic mover.

She will not plant vines on a house without consulting the landlord. Some men have the bad taste to disapprove of them and think growing plants injure the walls. They don't. But it is the owner's opinion; also it is his house, and both should be respected.

Silence!

The instinct of modesty natural to every woman is often a great hindrance to the cure of womanly diseases. Women shrink from the personal questions of the local physician which seem indelicate. The thought of examination is abhorrent to them, and so they endure in silence a condition of disease which surely progresses from bad to worse.

It has been Dr. Pierce's privilege to cure a great many women who have found a refuge for modesty in his offer of FREE consultation by letter. All correspondence is held as sacredly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription restores and regulates the womanly functions, abolishes pain and builds up and puts the finishing touch of health on every weak woman who gives it a fair trial.

It Makes Weak Women Strong, Sick Women Well.

You can't afford to accept a secret nostrum as a substitute for this non-alcoholic medicine of known composition.



HIS MISTAKE.

It Was Costly, but Cured Him of an Irritating Habit.

Bunsen was always a great kiddier. He isn't any more.

Bunsen is a lawyer, although, of course, he is known by a different name. Don't ever get the idea, though, that this didn't really happen just because Bunsen's real nomination isn't mentioned.

As we were saying, Bunsen used to be pretty much of a kiddier. He would even kid his own patient little wife. Those who care to read on down a little farther will learn why he ceased to be a kiddier.

One evening last week when Bunsen got home his wife had a new hat to show him. It was some hat. Anybody could have seen that it was the final phrase in female headgear.

But Bunsen started in to make fun of it. He said it looked as if it had been trimmed by a cross eyed milliner on an empty stomach. And he made a lot of other disparaging remarks that were extremely harassing to poor Mrs. Bunsen.

"D'ye buy it sight unseen?" he inquired. "Say, how much do they pay the girl that sold you that? She ought to have a raise. Any girl who could put that one over a customer must be something of a smooth saleslady, I'm here to remark."

Mrs. Bunsen was almost in tears. Bunsen had to go into the other room to have a quiet laugh at her expense. Oh, he was the great kiddier, all right.

The next day, though, he had forgotten all about the hat.

The day after that he was reminded of his little jokefest. Mrs. Bunsen handed him a slip of paper when he came home to get his victuals that evening. It was a bill for retrimming that hat; \$18.34 it came to.

Bunsen paid it without a murmur and said the revised edition of the hat was just exactly right. He isn't making fun of hats any more.

NOTED ANAGRAMS.

Ingenuous Transmutation of Names of Well Known Persons.

Anagrams that transmute the names of well known men and women are often startlingly appropriate. What could be better in this way than these announcements, evolved from two great statesmen's names when the reins of power changed hands: Gladstone, "G leads not!" Disraeli, "I lead, sir!" Quite as happy is the comment on the devoted nursing of Florence Nightingale, whose name yields "Pill on, cheering angel." Among those that are most often quoted we may mention Horatio Nelson, "Honor est a Nilo;" Charles James Stuart, "Claims Arthur's seat;" Pilate's question, "Quid est veritas?" ("What is truth?"), answered by "Est vir qui adest" ("It is the man here present!); Swedish Nightingale, "Sing high, sweet Linda;" David Livingstone, "D. V., go and visit Nile;" the Marquis of Ripon (who resigned the grand mastership of Freemasons when he became a Romanist), "R. I. P., quoth Freemasons;" Charles, prince of Wales, "All France calls, Oh, help!" Sir Roger Charles Doughty Titchborne, baronet, "Yon horrid butcher Orton, biggest rascal here," and many shorter specimens, such as telegraph, "great help;" astronomers, "no more stars;" and "moon stagers;" one hug, "enough;" editors, "so tired;" tournament, "to run at men;" penitentiary, "may, I repent;" old England, "golden land;" revolution, "to love ruin;" fashionable, "one-half bias;" lawyers, "sly ware;" midshipman, "mind his map;" poorhouse, "Oh, sour hope;" Presbyterian, "best in prayer;" sweetheart, "there we sat;" matrimony, "into my arm;" Chambers' Journal.

Her Version of It.

She was a wee scrap of a thing just three years old, but with a soul of a heroine shining out of her great brown eyes. It was her first visit to the zoo, and the babel of queer noises and rows of strange big beasts might well have daunted her baby heart. But she scorned to seem afraid. Only when they approached the towering form of the elephant did she draw back.

"I'm not goin' too close, papa," she whispered; "I might scare him!"

"Seeing" Plants.

Professor Darwin is right. Plants can see some plants. Take corn and rye, for instance. With proper treatment these plants sometimes see double, and frequently they see things that aren't there.

When "Labby" Was a Schoolboy.

In his younger days Mr. Henry Labouchere, one of whose letters has been throwing a remarkable light on the Home Rule split, had a great weakness for practical joking. On one occasion, having more money than he knew what to do with, he determined, instead of treating his chums, to do the "big toff" in solitary grandeur. He accordingly dressed with great care, sallied forth to one of the largest hotels in Eton, engaged a private room, and ordered the waiter in lordly tones to bring him a bowl of punch. The discreet waiter stared, but brought the liquor. It was then the Etonian's turn to wonder what he should do with it. At length, his eye lighting upon a cupboard of antique oak, a brilliant idea struck him. He opened the door and poured the whole of the punch into the cupboard. Then he rang the bell and ordered the waiter to bring another bowl. Mr. Labouchere declares that he will never forget the expression of amazement on the man's countenance. The fresh bowl was brought, however, and its contents having followed the first instalment, the Eton boy disbursed the bill, tipped the waiter, and swaggered out into the street, the cynosure of all eyes. He took great care, however, never to go to that hotel again.

IMPERIAL GEOGRAPHY.

Effort Is Being Made to Teach Children About Empire.

The Colonial Office of the British Empire has inaugurated a scheme which has for its object the supplying of schools of the Empire with views designed to promote in each part of the Empire accurate knowledge of other parts.

The Canadian end of this laudable enterprise is now under way. The idea was first broached in the old country when Chamberlain was Colonial Secretary, and he naturally regarded it with favor. An influential committee representative of the Colonial Office, Indian Government, Victoria League, and several private and semi-private societies was formed with Lord Meath, the well-known advocate of military training for lads, as chairman. Other members were H. J. MacKinder, at that time director of the School of Economics, London, and Prof. Michael Sadler, the well-known British educationist.

After giving the matter serious consideration the committee decided that instruction of the sort proposed would be best conveyed by accurate and comprehensive views and that if anything really helpful was to be accomplished it could only be by some well systematized plan of action.

First, a start was made in the crown colonies of the east, which undertook to introduce lantern slide teaching about Great Britain in the schools.

The slides were prepared by Mr. MacKinder, reader of geography in Oxford University, and author of "Britain and British Seas." Teachers were prepared to accompany the visual instruction.

Later on the Indian Government took the matter up and instituted lantern slide teaching in every province of that country, lectures being translated into the various languages spoken in India. The West Indies, West Africa and other crown colonies followed suit.

More recently the problem of accurately representing the colonies to the school children of the Mother Country has been taken up and in this connection the great difficulty was the lack of funds.

Fortunately the Princess of Wales became interested in the enterprise, her attention having been drawn to it as the result of a lecture by Mr. MacKinder. Through the efforts of Her Royal Highness, a Princess of Wales' fund of some \$20,000 was raised to cover the preliminary cost. It was decided to engage a competent artist, and send him through the whole Empire, one who would apply exactly the same principles of treatment to each country of the Empire.

The artist chosen for this important work was A. Hugh Fisher, who first exhibited at the Royal Academy when 20 years of age, and who has studied under the best masters, and is a member of the Royal Society of Painters. Mr. Fisher has already visited many of the crown colonies of the east, and has produced a set of photographs of the regions visited and also color sketches.

A set which will shortly be issued to show the Princess of Wales will be available throughout the Empire at the cost of production.

Mr. Fisher will now spend some time in Canada. He has been here several days planning his campaign. He is going west at once to see the prairie harvest and the Rockies. Then he will come east for the autumn and visit the fruit districts.

While in Ottawa Mr. Fisher met Mr. MacKinder, editor of the series, who is at present in Canada on his own account. Mr. Fisher hopes to produce uniform, coherent sets of views of the whole Empire, which should be used with beneficial effect in the schools of Canada, as well as those of England.

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OF 1909

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"Truscott's Folly."

The election of Sir George Wyatt Truscott as Lord Mayor of London for next year calls to mind the fact that his father, Sir Francis Truscott, who was Lord Mayor in 1879, was responsible for the Griffin that marks the site of Temple Bar. The heraldic beast, which, when set up, was the object of much derision, was popularly known as "Truscott's Folly"—an appellation long forgotten. The new Lord Mayor, like general Sir William Treloar, has a soft place in his heart for the young. In August of this year a lad of 18 years, who had absconded with nearly \$1,000 belonging to his employers, was brought before him at the Mansion House. In the course of the evidence it transpired that, although only receiving a weekly wage of \$5, large sums in cash passed through his hands daily. Sir George, after inquiries about his character, sentenced the young fellow to only six weeks' in the second division.

Sir George is no lover of the man who cannot hold his tongue, and on one occasion imposed an extra fine upon a cabman for his garrulity. The man was accused of having turned to the right, instead of the left, when driving out of Liverpool Street station, London—a regulation with which all drivers are expected to comply. The defendant urged that he did not understand this regulation, and did not know what he was supposed to do. But he pleaded his cause too lengthily and too frequently. "Five shillings and costs," said Sir George, in giving judgment, "for talking so much. If you had not talked so much, I would not have fined you so much."

Monte Carlo "Maxims."

The recent roulette contest between Lord Rosslyn and Sir Hiram Maxim aroused such widespread interest in this country that dispensers of roulette wheels and boards and counters found themselves quite unable to meet the rush of orders for these articles. Sir Hiram, as is well known, is no believer in "the man with a system," and is constantly amazed at what he calls "the lack of intelligence in most of these gamblers." On one occasion he had taken great trouble to show the exact mathematical chances of the game to an ardent "rouletter." The player listened intently. At the conclusion, however, he came out with a triumphant refutation of the scientist's arguments. "Why, Sir Hiram," he exclaimed, "you have allowed nothing for good luck!"

"A Plucky Little Beggar."

When Admiral Sir John Fisher first entered the navy there were few more popular youngsters in the service. "There never was such a plucky little beggar," remarked an old shipmate, referring to those early days. "He was as quick as a monkey, keen as a needle, hard as nails; would do anything or go anywhere; didn't know what fear was, or that there was such a word in the language as 'can't'; and yet with it all he was one of the quietest, most modest fellows I have ever known."

THE CARPENTER'S SERENADE.

A lath! I quite a door you, dear; I've hallways loved your laughter. Oh, window you intend to grant The wish my hopes are rafter?

When first I sawyer smile 'twas plane I wood re-joice to marry. Oh, let us to the joiner's hie Nor longer shingle tarry!

And now that I have axed you, dear, Plumb, square and on the level (I've always wanted two by four), Don't spile hope's happy revel.

The cornice is waving, Peggy, dear; The gables all are ringing. Why let me pine? For, oh, you know I'm sawdust when I'm singing! —Saturday Evening Post.

Those Well Meaning Friends.



The man who is so glad to see you—Browning's Magazine.

Music as Advertised.
"Come Where My Love Lies Dreaming," with illustrated cover.
"Trust Her Not," for 50 cents.
"I Would Not Live Always," without accompaniment.
"See, the Conquering Hero Comes," with full orchestra.
"There Was a Little Fisher Maiden," in three parts.
"The Tale of a Swordfish," with many scales.
"Home, Sweet Home," in A flat.

Let Him Off Easy.

Lola—Last night young Borem declared he would willingly go to the ends of the earth for me, Grace—And what did you say? Lola—I finally got him to make a start for home and let it go at that.

DENTISTRY.

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All Dental work done by latest and improved methods.

Teeth extracted absolutely without pain. Special attention given to treating and saving natural teeth.

Work done at reasonable prices. Hours: 9 a. m. to 8 p. m.

PIANO BARGAINS

We have on hand for the Xmas business a large stock of Pianos made by Haintzman & Co., Bell, Gourley and other makes which we will sell at special prices for cash the balance of this month.

It will pay you to call and look them over and see our stock and special prices commencing at \$200, these Pianos are guaranteed to be the Highest Grade Piano made in Canada. We employ no agents. This offer is for this month only.

M c M U R R A Y & C O.

At Washington before the Ways and Means Committee of the 60th Congress of the United States, "Salada" Tea was spoken of as the "King of Teas."