

**WHEN MONARCHS ARE MISTAKEN**

Some Instances When Monarchs Figured in Cases of Wrong Identity — Amusing Incidents

It is not given to every man to be on familiar terms with his sovereign, and although most of us, through the medium of profusely illustrated periodicals, are conversant with the features of our monarchs, yet there are still many unobservant folks who would not know their kings and queens if they saw them. To the last category belongs the man who on one occasion came in actual contact with the German Emperor.

His Majesty was returning to Potsdam, dusty and weary, after a long tramp, when he asked a peasant, who was driving a farm cart, to give him a lift. He eyed the travel-stained stranger suspiciously, and not liking his looks, whipped up his horse and drove away as furiously as he could. Two hundred yards farther on he met a soldier.

"What did the Emperor want of you?" asked the latter.

"I don't understand," the peasant answered. And when the other explained who the wayfarer was to whom he had refused a seat in his wagon, he was so alarmed that he again lashed up his horse, and in the twinkling of an eye disappeared out of sight.

When, a year or two ago, the King of Spain visited a small town outside Madrid, he joined in the crowd that thronged the streets to catch a glimpse of himself. When the news passed through that the King was coming, a shrill female voice just behind him irritably exclaimed:

"Let me get in front! Do you think I've walked all this way and spoilt my best black dress for nothing? I want to see what the boy is like!"

Turning round with a smile, King Alfonso remarked to the pushing, perspiring old lady: "Here is the King."

After looking him up and down the woman said:

"Well, of all the cheek and impudence! Why, the King is a good-looking young man, and even your own mother couldn't say that of you."

**German Princess**

As all the world knows, the Crown Princess of Germany takes no little interest in women and their work. Once she applied in person at a leading firm of Court dressmakers for the post of model, which she thought would be just the thing for a protegee of hers.

"I came," she said to the manager, "because I saw your advertisement, and I thought—"

The manager laid his hand on her shoulder.

"My dear girl," he said kindly, "I'm sorry, but it is no good, you are not quite good-looking enough. But you have a pleasant face, and I'll tell you what I'll do. Come again in a month's time, and then I'll see if I can find you a place as junior saleswoman."

The consternation of the good man on discovering the applicant's identity was only equalled by the tact of the Crown Princess, who soon made him forget his discomfiture in admiration of her charming manner.

**Queen of Italy**

It is singular that a Customs official, of all people in the world, should fail to recognize the features of his king; yet this actually happened quite recently when the King and Queen of Italy were crossing in a motor-car one of their own frontiers.

"Where do you come from?" shouted the official, in the sternest of tones.

"From Modane," faltered his Majesty.

"And where is the number of your car?"

"There is none, I believe."

"Aha! And so you would enter Italy? Now, what's your name, sir?"

"Victor."

"Come, come, no trifling; what is your other name?"

"Emanuel."

"Your profession?"

"It was no good; the King must out. I have hitherto enjoyed the reputation of being the only Victor Emanuel in my own kingdom."

The official withered away, but no doubt was taught a much-wanted lesson in dealing with travellers.

**King of Wurtemberg**

Another motor-car story has to do with the King of Wurtemberg. Driving round his small kingdom one day, His Majesty stopped at a wayside restaurant. He paid for his refreshments, and added a coin for a "tip."

"Well," exclaimed the young woman, agreeably surprised, as she looked at the money and then at the generous donor, "one can see that you are not a Wurtemberg, anyhow."

**AN OPEN-AIR BARBER**

Paris, like Pekin, has its ambulant barber. Armed with a little box, containing the necessary apparatus—razor, badger brush, soap, scissors, and serviette—he exercises his calling on the banks of the Seine. All the barges, navvies and quay laborers are his clients. "Figaro" seats his patient on the pavement, covers his knees with a newspaper, and for a sou shaves, cuts his hair, and gives a human appearance to the tramps and others who entrust themselves to his care. But the wet season has not been favorable to the peripatetic barber, and with a sad countenance he avers that he has had a bad time

Terrill's For Best Values

**PROGRESS BRAND CLOTHING FOR MEN AWAY FROM THE ORDINARY.**



These few words explain the thing in a nutshell. Simply ready to wear in name only; but possessing degrees of tailoring excellence that only the most skilled tailor can equal.

That tells the story of these two models you see pictured on each side of this advertisement.

**Progress Brand Garments**

are of the highest class of tailoring. The workmanship throughout is the best and the fabrics are solid tweeds and worsteds in patterns that are smart and dressy.



If you would dress well at modest expense a visit to our store will repay you. Save from \$5.00 to \$7.00 by investing in a Progress Brand suit at **\$10.00, \$12.00, or \$15.00**

A guarantee of satisfaction with every suit.

Then we want to show our extra big values in "Peerless Brand Suits" at **5.00, 5.95, 6.75, 7.95, 8.75.**

Styles, colors, fabrics and weights that are sure to please.

Sole agents for **Progress Brand Clothing.**

**Terrill Bros. Fenelon Falls**

Home of **Correct Dress** for men.

**Cobocenk.**

(Correspondence of the Gazette.)

It is with regret that we announce the death of Mr. Jas. Hugel, which occurred on Tuesday evening. Mr. Hugel had been ailing for some time past. The funeral will take place on Friday.

Mr. Wm. McKenzie left this town on Monday for Edmonton, where he and family will reside in future. Mrs. McKenzie left last Thursday with her two daughters, and will join her husband at Edmonton. She will be greatly missed by a large circle of friends. We wish them all kinds of success in their new

Mr. Geo. Richman is spending a couple of days in Lindsay on business.

Mr. R. A. Callan spent Tuesday and Wednesday in Toronto.

Mr. Jackson spent a couple of days in Toronto this week.

Mr. McCallum of Fenelon Falls, paid a business visit to Cobocenk on Tuesday.

Mr. Callan has sold his lime business to Mr. Christie, of Toronto.

Mr. Arthur Stevens is spending a few days in Haliburton.

We are pleased to say that Mr. Ireland has recovered from his illness and was able to take the pulpit last Sunday evening.

**ML Floorglaze** "the finish that endures"

Use it to make floors bright and smooth as glass, easy to keep clean, (soap and water won't hurt ML Floorglaze). Doesn't get cracky; doesn't show scratches; lasts amazingly and holds its beauty. Surpasses paint or varnish or stain. Renovate your whole house with M L Floorglaze at small cost—a gallon coats 500 square feet. Apply it yourself to-day and it will be dry tomorrow morning. Get M L Floorglaze now.

ML FLOORGLAZE comes in tins of handy size, little and big. Choose among 17 enduring colors in solid enamel—seven shades in Lacs that imitate hardwoods exactly—and Transparent for natural finish. M L Floorglaze won't fade and is weather-proof—so use it on outdoor work as well as for indoors. Has a hundred uses about your home—ask your dealer or get new from us direct. Imperial Varnish & Color Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

Recommended and sold at Heard's Hardware Store.

**Before Sending to Departmental Stores**

Those in need of a Sewing Machine will do well to call and see our stock.

LATEST, UP-TO-DATE **SINGER SEWING MACHINE \$3.50**

This is not a Toy, but a real Sewing Machine.

**J. S. Northey.**

Next Door to W. H. Walsh's Woolen Mill.

**WHY GLASSES ARE WORN**

For a long time glasses were used only to assist in reading or near work, but with increased knowledge of the eye, we are able to adjust glasses to improve the sight, thereby curing

**CHRONIC HEADACHES, NEURALGIA, AND MANY NERVOUS AFFECTIONS**

caused by eyestrain. The thousands who wear properly adjusted glasses are the living testimonies to the truth of it Examination free.

**BRITTON BROS. - LINDSAY**

Foot of Kent St.