Positive Proof.

An Irishman and a Scot were arguing as to the merits of their respective countries.

"Ah, weel," said Sandy, " they toor doon an auld castle in Scotland and foond manny wires under it, which showed that the telegraph was knoon there hoondreds o' years ago."

"Well," said Pat," " they toor down an ould castle in Oireland, and begorra there was no wires found undher it, which shows that they knew all about wireless telegraphy in Oireland hundreds av years ago."

What Was The Use ?

" Haven't found your dog yet ?" asked Smith of his neighbor Jones.

" No," answered Jones ruefully.

" Well, have you advertised ?" asked Smith.

" What's the use ?" said Jones ; "the dog can't read."

In His Native Element at Least.

Belle and Alice were discussing their sweethearts.

"Alfred, you know, is spending the winter in Florida," said Belle, "and among his Christmas presents he sent me the dearest little alligator you ever saw."

" How lovely," said Alice ; " but how are you going to keep him ?"

" I hardly know," said Belle, " but I've put him in Florida water until I hear from Alfred."

Willie's Life-Saving Device.

Willie had been forbidden to try his new skates on Christmas afternoon, because his parents thought the ice was not safe. Consequently, when he appeared in the doorway dripping wet, there was trouble brewing.

" Don't lick me, Ma," said the offender, " because I've just saved three men and two women from drowning."

" How ?" demanded his mother.

" Why," exclaimed Willie, " they were just going to go on the ice when I broke through."

" Mr. Grimes," said the rector to the vestryman on the Sunday moning before Christmas, "this morning we had better take up the collection before the sermon."

" Indeed !" said the vestryman.   " Why ?"

" Well," answered the rector, " I am going to preach on the subject of economy."

Couldn't Have.

" Huh ! I bet you didn't have a good time at your Christmas party yesterday," taunted Billy.

" I bet I did," answered little Eddie.

"Ah, go 'way.   Why ain't you sick to-day ?"

It Sounded Like It.

A young girl from a country town went to a city boarding-school much against the wishes of her father, who thought she would be spoiled by city ways.

Soon she wrote in one of her letters : " I am in love with ping-pong."

The mother read the letter aloud to her father, who turned angrily upon her, saying : " Well, you see I was right. I knew no good would come of her going to the city. Now, you see she has got in with one of those danged Chinamen."

A Banner Year.

The business of this Company in 1912, according to the figures just compiled, shows a substantial increase over that of the previous year and establishes a high-water mark in the Company's history. The new business written during the twelve months amounted to $37,974,757.

Canada's Supreme Moment.
December, 1912.

The following copyright verses were written by our energetic manager for Sherbrooke District, Mr. T. J. Parkes, and are well worth reading. We have Mr. Parkes' permission to print them :

I dreamed and in my dream the vision passed
Of Canada in wealth and progress vast,
Of Canada, grown great—in actions strong—
Of Canada to whom the rights belong
Of ruling well at home the men she's reared,
Of blending in her veins the rich, red blood
Of thousands, foreign-born, whom GOD has steered
To these rich lands to seek their home and food.

I dreamed, and yet it was not all a dream,—
For up she rose in all her virile strength,
From coast to coast, throughout her far-flung length,—
She rose and shook herself—moment supreme,—
A sense sublime of what she owed, she felt,—
In Island tight, our island home there dwelt
A matchless Mother grand, in thoughtful pose,
While round her gathered thick, the Empire's foes.
No suppliant beggar asking alms was this,
No weak-kneed tyrant, cringing to us, knelt,
No claim was made that we had been remiss,—