

Just Among Ourselves.

Mr. F. G. Cope, superintendent of agencies, left on the 17th, by the SS. "Parisian," on a visit to the Company's agencies in Europe.

Mr. J. Mancini, who recently became manager for France, has arrived in Paris, and is giving his attention to the thorough organization of his territory.

Mr. E. W. Hendershot, late manager for the Maritime Provinces, has been appointed auditor of the company's agencies, with headquarters at Montreal. Mr. and Mrs. Hendershot recently returned from a very enjoyable Australian trip.

It Made a Difference.

Doctor.—"There is one thing more. Your wife must not speak another word to-day. Tell her that." Patient Husband.—"W-would you mind telling her yourself?"

Circumstantial Evidence.

The editions with the result of the great Perth walk had been sold out, and the boys were calculating their takings. "Hullo!" said Jimmy, in alarm, "I'm 'a'penny short!" "Well, what's the use of 'arping' on it?" growled Dick, as he calmly cracked a nut. "You don't think I took it, do you?" "No, I don't say you 'ave," said Jimmy, slowly; "I don't say you 'ave. But there it is. I'm a 'a'penny short, and you are a-eating nuts, you know!"

The young man who goes around looking for a soft place has got one already—under his hat.—F. Forgan.

The Cabby Perplexed.

An old lady recently bargained with a London cabman standing outside a railway station to take her into town. The sum being agreed upon, the dame returned into the station, and soon reappeared with two parrots in cages, which she handed up to the cabman. Again she journeyed to the platform, and brought out two cats. A third trip she made, bringing back a dainty-dressed fox-terrier, and a fourth expedition was interrupted by the cabby exclaiming—"Beggin' your pardon, ma'am, but you ain't expecting a flood, I 'ope?" "Dear me, no," was the reply; whatever made you ask that question, cabby?" "Oh, it's all right, m'am," said Jehu. "I thought I'd ask, 'cos I ain't certain as 'ow my horse can swim, and I fancied by the look of your luggage that you were a-takin' my kebab for a Noah's Ark!"

Gladys—What's become of Mabel?
Belle—She joined the great majority.
You don't mean to say she's dead?
Oh, no! Married a man named Smith.

Good morning, Tim, I just heard that your daughter-in-law has a baby. Is it a girl or a boy?

I don't know, sor; but I'm just goin' to the house now to find out whether I'm a grandfather or a grandmother.

Frae Aberdeen.

At the close of a temperance meeting held not long ago in Aberdeen, the speaker approached a stranger who had been very attentive during the address, and asked him his opinion on the temperance question. "Oh, well, answered the stranger, "I like a dram fine, but I widna spend my money on't."