

## A Little Nonsense

No booze to drink, no fights to see, nobody visiting anybody, business gone to pieces, no war to talk about, the only thing to do is to close up shop and go fishing.

Modest Young Lieutenant (reporting to C. O. after a thrilling raid in No Man's Land)—Captain, I wish to report Private Hicks' conduct in the highest terms of praise. He is the bravest man in the world. He followed me every place I went.—Edinburgh Scotsman.

It was washing-day, and John had been kept from school to look after the baby. Mother sent them into the garden to play, but it was not long before cries disturbed her.

"John, what is the matter with baby now," she enquired from her wash-tub.

"I don't know what to do with him, mother," replied John. "He's dug a hole and wants to bring it into the house."

An optimistic old Scotchman's favorite expression was, "It micht have ben waur." One day a friend said to him, "Tammass, I had an awful dream about ye last nicht. I dreamt ye were dead." "Aye, man Sandy, that was bad indeed; but it micht have ben waur." "But it wis waur," went on the other. "I dreamt ye had gone to the bad place." "Losh me, Sandy! Sandy! Me an elder in the kirk dead an' gone to the bad place. That was awfu', but—it micht have been waur." "Hoo could it have been waur than that?" asked Sandy, awazed. "Weel, ye ken, it micht have been true."

The caddy who was carrying his clubs was a new lad—at least new to him—possessed of many freckles and a face wholly devoid of expression.

Noticing that the caddy never once smiled nor sneezed at his employers' bad strokes, the player after a time began to take quite a fancy to him.

At the end of the round he said, in the hope doubtless of some sort of compliment, "I have been so busy lately that I am quite out of practice. That is why I am in such poor form to-day."

The caddy gazed at him incredulously for a second or two, and then replied, "Gordeplus! Then you 'ave played golf before?"

Sven had been nursing logs down the chute to the buzz saw for several hours, when the boss came along.

"This bane too much vark for oue man," Sven told him.

"All right," said the boss, "Th send John down to help you."

An hour passed and the boss came past again. Sven made the same complaint.

"This bane too much vark for one man," Sven said. "But I sent John down to help you. Where is he?"

"Yohn he ain't bane here some time. He vent down be'ween two logs. I tank he quit his job."

An amusing story was told at a Highland gathering recently by Andrew Carnegie concerning two Scotsmen.

"They were sitting at ease in their favorite hostelry," said Mr. Carnegie, "and their conversation turned on the subjetc of pleasure.

"I dinna ken just what real pleasure may be," said one gloomily. There's always summit to spoil things for you."

"How do you mak' that oot?" asked the other.

"Well, ta' smokin', for instance. 'If yer smokin' yer ain baccy, ye're thinkin' of the awfu' expense, and if ye're smokin' some ither body's, yer pipe is rammit so tight it winna draw.'"

"Bobby," said the minister to a little fellow aged six. "I hear you are going to school now."

"Yes, sir," was the reply.

"What part of it do you like best?"

"Comin' home," was the prompt answer.

A politician who was running for Parliament thought it worth while to make mention of his humble origin and early struggles.

"I got my start in life by serving in a grocery at \$3 a week, and yet I have managed to save," he announced.

Whereupon a voice from the audience queried:

"Was that before the invention of cash registers?"

## THE STEEL COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED ORDINARY DIVIDEND NO. 10.

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of one and one-half per cent. on the issued and fully paid Ordinary shares of the Company has been declared for the quarter ending June 30th, 1919.

## PREFERENCE DIVIDEND NO. 32.

Notice is also given that a dividend of one and three-quarters per cent. on the issued and fully paid Preference shares of the Company has been declared for the quarter ending Jun 30th, 1919.

The above dividends are payable August 1st, 1919, to shareholders of record at close of business, July 10th, 1919.

By order of the Board,  
H. H. CHAMP,  
Treasurer.

Hamilton, Ontario, June 11th, 1919.



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