

Because it is a source of great satisfaction to a man to own a life insurance policy.

Because the very birds of the air provide for their young; oh, man, take advice.

Because if you break down in business a policy of insurance will set you on your feet again.

Because it will help your credit in the in the business world.

Because merchants are anxious that all their customers carry life insurance.

Because it is additional security to the creditor and safety to the debtor.

Because a man can buy goods cheaper when the security offered is good; and his policy is the best security that can be offered.

Because it is a great consolation to a man when taking the last farewell with his family to be able to say: "I am glad that my insurance policy will keep you from want."

Because if you have a mortgaged farm and you drop off, the insurance policy will pay the bill, and your wife and family will be left with the old homestead free of debt.

### BROKEN STOWAGE.

PROSPECTIVE TENANT: "But we wish to keep a servant." Landlord of flat: "Oh, very well. I will have an alcove painted on the wall of the kitchen."—*Detroit Tribune*.

MISS GUSH: "Oh, Captain, were you ever boarded by a pirate?" Captain Storms: "Yes. He charged me eleven dollars a day for a hall room on the fourth floor."—*Cleveland World*.

"YOU KNOW Haghair, the artist?" "Well?" "He had on his easel the other day the most spirited and refreshing thing I've ever seen." "Indeed—what was it?" "A bottle of whiskey!"—*July*.

EXPRESSIVE.—Mrs. De Tong: "Im going out, Nanette." Nanette: "Oui, madame." Mrs. De Tong: "And I want you to be sure and take care of the baby." Nanette: "Oui madame." I bottle it at six o'clock."

—*Pick-Me Up*,

FIRST COMPANY PROMOTER: "You think old Lambe is suspicious, then?" How did he make you suspect that?" Second Ditto: "Why, he deliberately counted his fingers after I had shaken hands with him!"

—*Photos and Sketches*.

WILL: "If you are so much in love with that little angel why don't you propose to her?" Gus (modily): "I have seen both her father and mother, and I can't be sure that she won't grow to look like one or the other of them."—*New York Weekly*.

HARGRAVES: "You know that time I was so sick last summer? I just heard that the doctor gave me up once." Ferry: "I heard that he gave you up twice." "Twice?" "Yes. The second time after he had been trying to collect his bill."—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

BOBBY: "Popper, what does the paper mean by the women of the hour?" Mr. Ferry: "I guess it means the woman who says she will be ready to start in fifteen minutes. An hour is about as near as she comes to it usually."—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

HUSBAND (shaving): "Confound the razor!" Wife: "What's the matter now? You're dreadfully cross-tempered." Husband: "The razor is so dull." Wife: "Dull? Why, I ripped up an old skirt with it yesterday, and it cut beautifully."—*Chicago Record*.

THE TEACHER was asking questions—teachers are quite apt to ask questions, and they sometimes receive curious answers. The question was as follows:—"Now, pupils, how many months have twenty-eight days?" "All of them, teacher," replied the boy on the front seat.—*Utica Observer*.

MRS. JOLLIBOY: "My husband takes regular exercise at the club gymnasium now, and I judge from what he says that he is getting on finely." Mrs. Kingsley: "Has he become expert enough to do anything?" Mrs. Jolliboy: "He tells me that he has learned how to crook his elbow, though I don't know what that means exactly."—*Detroit Free Press*.