

QUIPS AND CRANKS.

"How are you? Just thought I'd drop in a while to kill time." "Well, we don't want any of our time killed."

Frank: Were you actually surprised, as you said, when I proposed? May: Yes, indeed; I really had all but given you up.

It is pleasing to announce that several days have passed since Western railroad passengers have been held up by anybody but the porters.

Tramp: Madam, have you an axe? Lady of the house: No. "Have you a saw?" "No, I have no saw." "Then give me a little something to eat, please."

She: Take back your ring (sadly). You said when we became engaged that you were the luckiest man in the world. He (taking the ring): Now I know I am.

Husband: Where are those darned stockings? Wife: Here are the darned stockings. A girl (member of the Y. W. C. A.): Gracious, I can't stay here if those people swear like that.

"Why, Clara, you look radiant. What has happened?" "I've just received an invitation to a wedding." "Well, there's nothing particular in that to go into raptures over." "Ah, but it happens to be my own!"

"Something seems to have clogged the wheels of legislation," remarked a visitor to the Capitol. "Yes," replied the man who was showing him around, "the silver Senators have gone and pulled the air-brake."

Hobbs (to friend at Stuppen's "quick lunch"): I say Nobbs, how's business? Nobbs: Great! Never saw such a rush. No time to sleep, and way behind on meals. That was day before yesterday's lunch I just finished.

Customer (in a Chicago gun shop): I want a brace of revolvers, a breech-loading shotgun and two or three Gatlings. Dealer: Great! Are you going West to fight Indians? Customer: No; I am going East over the Lake Shore Road.

Grover: I congratulate you on the Commons but what are you going to do with the Lords? Gladstone: The people will dispose of the Lords. I congratulate you on the House, but what are you going to do with the Senate? Grover: The people will dispose of the Senate.

Guest (vexed, but controlling himself admirably): Waiter, I called for steak rare and you have brought it to me browned and crisp. Will you please take it back and bring me another one? Waiter (at the top of his voice): Stockyards slab! Chuck it in the flat, flip once and dump!

A thoughtful little boy asked his father: "Papa, do men descend from monkeys?" "Yes, my boy." "And what about the monkeys?" "And the puzzled father replied: The monkeys descend, my boy—that is—er—they descend from the trees!"

"My wife will bear witness," said the prisoner at the bar, "that at the very time I am accused of burglarizing Mr. Smith's premises I was engaged in walking the floor with my infant child in my arms, endeavoring to soothe it by singing 'Rock-a-by, baby.'" "The prisoner is discharged," remarked his honor, "he can prove a lullaby."

At the dinner table the other day Mrs. C. remarked that the washerwoman (it being Sunday) had such a severe headache she could hardly hold up her head. Little Woodcock, the bright little grandson of two and a half years, looked up and said: "Grandma, here on the check rein."

Howard's Liniment cures La Grippe.

CANADA'S . . . BEST POLICY

. . . THE . . . DOUBLE MATURITY POLICY.

Are you thinking about taking some Life Insurance, and cannot make up your mind which company to insure in? Well, you will find that the

DOUBLE MATURITY POLICY OF THE MANUFACTURERS LIFE

is the easiest and most convenient form of saving money for old age ever devised. The full amount insured for is payable at death or age 65, or as soon as the reserve and surplus combined shall amount to the sum insured, estimated at about thirty-one years from date of issue. The policy is

INDISPUTABLE AFTER THE FIRST YEAR

and you may live or travel in any part of the world, engage in any employment whatever, without prejudice or restriction. You pay your premiums and the Company will pay the insurance. That's the policy for you.

MANUFACTURERS LIFE INSURANCE CO.,

63 Yonge St., TORONTO, Cor. Colborne.



Sold by Lyman, Knox & Co., Toronto, and all leading druggists.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

An infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For Disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

FOR SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS,

Glandular Swellings and all Skin Diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff joints it acts like a charm. Manufactured only at THOS. HOLLOWAY'S Establishment, 78 New Oxford St, London

And sold by all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

N.B.—Advice gratis, at the above address, daily, between the hours of 11 and 4, or by letter.

Burglar: Where do you keep your money? Biggsby: Er—it's in the pocket of my wife's dress. Burglar: (to pal): Come on, Pete: we ain't no Stanley explorin' expedition.

Hicks: Isn't it strange that while my hair is getting gray my mustache is not? Mrs. Hicks: Oh, I don't think so; your mustache is about twenty years younger, you know.

"Mabel, I am sorry to see you treat young Mr. Spudd so scornfully. What objectionable features do you find about him?" "All his features are objectionable, mamma, and he can't raise a beard to hide them."

"Yes," said a Washington girl, demurely, "I know that Jack likes me very much." "How?" "By the way he forgets his umbrella when he calls."

Yellowly: A friend in need is a friend indeed. Brownly: I don't know about that. I met a friend to-day who was in need, and he wanted to borrow \$5 from me.

Mother: For mercy's sake, child, what do you expect to do in the world? You can't cook, or sew, or teach school, and you are not an heiress; what can you do? Daughter: Well, mother, I can get married, can't I?