



THE CONVENTION OF 1906—BURDENED WITH THE RESULT OF THEIR FISHING.

If You are Floating Down the Mississippi on a Cake of Ice.

The following clipping was sent us by one of our managers. We do not know from what paper it was clipped. It is a reply to one of the objections men so often give that their assessment assurance is good enough for the present, and that they will take something better after a while:

"If you and I are floating down the Mississippi on a big, firm cake of ice, we shall be safe enough for the time being, but when a strong, substantial raft comes along I shall make an extra effort and leap aboard; for I know that when we get further down the river and the water grows warmer and the sun gets higher in the heavens, the ice will become rotten and go to pieces. You say it is good enough for the present and so it is, and you intend to put forth extra exertion and jump aboard the raft a little later. So you drift along

on your assessment ice until it begins to crumble and show signs of disintegration; then you make ready to leap upon the legal reserve raft for safety and permanence.

Alas, in the meanwhile it has traveled far beyond your reach. You are no longer insurable. Better jump aboard now while you may."

He Knew Daniel Only.

The late "Jerry" Simpson, at one time known far and wide as "Sockless Simpson," when he was a Kansas

Populist in Congress, was no scholar and he never pretended to be one. Hence his blunders regarding bookish matters were not especially remarkable. But one anecdote told of him is rich, none the less. It is said that he was praising Daniel Webster in a public speech and went out of his way to commend his dictionary. A friend pulled Jerry's coat tail and informed him that Noah was the man who made the dictionary. "The deuce, he did!" replied Simpson. "Noah built the ark."



A PRETTY CORNER OF LAKE ST. JOSEPH, P.Q.