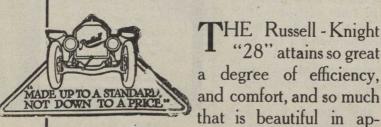


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HEN are you going to find out whether the fire insurance you have paid for is really good have paid for is really good or not-before or after the fire which makes it due and payable? You cannot change it after the fire. It will be too late, then, but before the fire you can readily, at no extra cost, select an insurance company whose record and strength guarantee the liberal fulfillment of its obligations. Upon foundations of commercial honor the Hartford Fire Insur-

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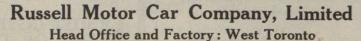
to its policyholders. Its popularity is the reward of merit, and the result of over a century of honorable dealings with its patrons. When next you insure tell the agent the Company you want INSIST ON THE HARTFORD Agents Everywhere



HE Russell - Knight "28" attains so great a degree of efficiency, and comfort, and so much

pearance, that we can hardly conceive of any one purchasing a car without having first investigated it.

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In Lighter Vein

How Militant Suffragettes Are Made. -Caddie (to visitor)—"That's the old green to this 'ole, sir. It gets flooded, so they've give it to the lydies!"-Punch

Punch. "What's that you're making, dear?" "It's a cushion. Frank's uncle has bought him a seat on the stock exchange, and I want him to be as comfortable as possible."—Life. Half and Half.—"Earlie, why don't you let your little brother have your sled part of the time?" "I do, ma. I take it going down the hill, and he has it going back."—New York Morning Telegraph. Excruciating.—"Good gracious! What makes you look like that? Has anything happened?" "Well, I had my portrait painted recently by an impressionist, and I'm trying to look like it."—Fliegende Blaetter.

ter. Mistaken.—First Coster (outside pic-ture dealer's window)—"Who was this 'ere Nero, Bill? Wasn't he a chap that was always cold?" Second Coster—"No; that was Zero; anuver bloke altogether."—Tit-Bits.

God Save the King. OLD King Coal Was a nervy old soul And a nervy old soul was he, For he weighed in his drivers with every load of coal, And also his shovelers three. —Life.

Happy Thought.—Mother (after re-lating pathetic story)—"Now, Reggie, wouldn't you like to give your bunny to that poor little boy you saw to-day who hasn't any father?" Reggie (clutching rabbit)—"Couldn't we give him father instead?"—Punch.

The Worst to Come.—Ambulance Surgeon—"Cheer up; you are not going to die!"

Motorist (looking at wrecked ma-chine)—"I don't know about that—that was my wife's auto."—Chicago News.

* The Art of Dining.

Now when you dine with Mrs. B., Or when she asks you there to tea, Although your conversation's bright, Remember, you're a satellite.

And though you're full of quips and fun, You must not overcloud the sun. For he who lets his hostess shine Is asked another day to dine. —London Opinion.

* * Translated .- "That tramp talks funny,

ma'am. He says he castigated his itin-erary from Boston." "He only means he beat his way."— Baltimore American.

* *

Little Enough .- Judge-"It seems to Little Enough.—Judge—It seems to me I have seen you before." Prisoner—"You have, your honour; I taught your daughter singing lessons." Judge—"Thirty years."—New York Evening World.

