

A Long Sentence.

"The prize for the longest sentence ever written may be fairly awarded to the elder Dumas, who probably holds a further record for fertility of production. In the seventh of the twenty-nine volumes which compose the 'Impressions de Voyage,' there is a sentence describing Benvenuto Cellini which fills three pages, or 108 lines, averaging forty-five letters apiece. The sentence is broken by sixty-eight commas and sixty semicolons; but as it contains 195 verbs and 122 proper names, the reader is somewhat bewildered before the end is reached."—London Chronicle.

Where Risk is a Vice.

According to "The Searchlight," Mr. Lloyd-George, Chancellor of the Exchequer, has written the preface to a pamphlet on "Life Assurance from the National and Personal Standpoint," by Mr. R. D. Morris, of the Royal Statistical Society. In this Mr. George says: "Risk is inseparable from civilized life, but though we cannot avoid risk, we can, by a suitable organization of society, place nearly the whole burden of risk on the shoulders of those who are able to bear it. The willingness to take risk is, in the great merchant or capitalist, a virtue. It is to him what courage is to a soldier or statesman, or imagination to a poet. But the willingness to take risks is, in the wage-earner or the salary-earner, a weakness—or, in

great excess, a vice. The contrary of the vice of gambling is the virtue of thrift, and the system of life assurance has given the thrifty man an opportunity of practising his virtue compared to which the stocking, the small mortgage and the savings bank are but clumsy and ineffective devices."



Though losses come and Fate is rough,
On any road my fortune lies,
God's universe is wide enough,
And I have Hands and Feet and Eyes.



The Crane that waited for the sea to sink
And leave dried fish to feed him, died,
I think—



FARM SCENES—WITH THE GOOSIE-GOOSIE-GANDERS.