



NEWFOUNDLAND—On the line of the Reid Newfoundland Railway. The mountain scenery along this railway is very fine.

house, and of the 1,110 persons living there at that time there were but three who had been directly or indirectly beneficiaries of life assurance, and these to the extent of only \$6,000. The moral is obvious.—E. J. Clark, M.D., in Life Association News.

He was "An Absent-Minded Beggar."

Dr. Jenkins is a scientist, and therefore a deep thinker, and, consequently, often preoccupied and absent-minded. His most recent adventure attributable to his absent-minded propensities is at present furnishing much amusement for his friends.

He was reading one evening after dinner when his wife approached and touching him on the shoulder, remarked softly: "Oliver, Mr. and Mrs. Branner are coming over this evening, so just go up-stairs and put on your other coat."

The quiet little professor complied without a murmur. An hour later, when the visitors had been in the house some time, the hostess excused herself for a moment and slipped upstairs to see what detained Dr. Jenkins. She found him in bed, calmly sleeping.

"O, to be sure, the Branners," he said, when she awakened him. "I'll be right down. I guess I was a little absent-minded. I must have forgotten what I came for when I removed my coat, for I kept on undressing and went to bed."

Of thy gains
Still add a portion to thy capital,
For age abounds with clamorous dogging wants,
Even stout manhood hath its haunting cares,
And many a strange thing on the beach of life
Time's ebbing tide throws up.

—S. W. Partridge.