"Are you sure this horse will not run away?" asked the man who was getting into the buggy. "Yep," replied the livery-stable keeper, "there ain't the least danger that he'll run away, but he may trot comin' back."

Maud-"'Here's a Western couple that eloped on a handcar." Mayme-"How funny! But eloping on a handcar can't be such awful fun." Maude-"Why not?" "Because the man who makes it go has to use both hands, doesn't he?"

"Have you any pickles similar to those I bought here the other day?" "Yes, sir-beautiful, pickles. Shall I send you another jar?" "No, thanks. I only called in to suggest that it might save trouble if you labelled them poison."

"Better send an inspector down to see what's the matter with this man's meter," said the cashier in the gas company's office to the superintendent. "Oh," began the superintendent, "we throw complaints about meters—" "This is no complaint. He sends a check for the amount of his bill, and says it's 'very reasonable.""

"Your honor," said the lawyer to the judge, "every man who knows me, knows that I am incapable of lending my aid to a mean cause." "That's so," said his opponent, "the gentleman never lends himself to a mean cause; he always gets cash down."

Just Around the Corner

Lloyd Osbourne says that Robert Louis Stevenson once invited a friend to visit him in Samoa.

His friend said that nothing would give him greater pleasure, if he could secure the leisure to do so. "By the way, Louis," said he, "how do you get to Samona, anyhow?"

"Oh, easily," responded Stevenson, "you simply go to America, cross the continent to San Francisco, and it's the second turning to the left."





BONNAR

HARTLEY & THORNBURN

BARRISTERS, ETC.

P. O. Box 223 Telephone 766 OFFICES: SUITE 7 NANTON BLOCK

WINNIPEC, Man.

T

Wa

E

Sep Eng

tion

Wri

Bra