

## A Few Rays of Sunshine.

### Couldna Pairt Wi' Him.

An American, travelling through the Highlands of Scotland came across a shepherd who had a fine collie dog, and he at once tried to induce its owner to sell it. "Wad ye be takin' him to America?" inquired the Old Scot. "Yes, I guess so," said the American. "I thoct as muckle," said the shepherd. "I couldna pairt wi' Jock." But while they sat and chatted an English tourist came up, and to him the shepherd sold the collie for much less than the American had offered. "You told me you wouldn't sell him," said the American, when the purchaser had departed. "Na," replied the Scot, "I said I couldna pairt wi' him. Jock'll be back in a day or so, but he couldna swim the Atlantic."



### Denominational Kittens.

A street boy of diminutive stature was trying to sell some very young kittens to passers-by. One day, it is said, he accosted the late Rev. Phillips Brooks, asking him to purchase, and recommending them as good Episcopalian kittens. Dr. Brooks laughingly refused, thinking them too small to be taken from their mother. A few days later Presbyterian minister who had witnessed this episode was asked by the same boy to buy the same kittens. This time the lad announced that they were faithful Presbyterians. "Didn't you tell Dr. Brooks last week that they were Episcopal kittens?" the minister asked sternly. "Yes, sir," replied the boy quickly, "but they's had their eyes opened since then, sir."



### Thocht it a Theatre.

How an English Church service struck the Scottish Presbyterian of the fifties of the last century is told in Mrs. L. B. Walford's reminiscences: "'There was the twa o' them,' cried one of her Scottish handmaidens in mingled terror and indignation, relapsing into the broadest vernacular, 'thae twa men, dressed oot like folks at a fair, bowin' to each ither, an' answerin' each ither across the table, and the rest cryin' ower an' ower 'The Lord hae maircy upon us!' An' a' the time there was the organ bummin' awa' owerheid! Me? I thoct it was the theatre!'"

### Be Reasonable.

Solomon and Moses, while walking by the canal, saw a notice-board which stated that five shillings would be paid to whoever rescued another man from drowning. It didn't take them more than a minute to arrange that one should fall in and be saved by the other, and the "stakes" be divided. In went Sol, and found it rather deeper than he expected. However, he splashed about, crying: "Come on, Moses! Save me!" Moses hesitated. "Sol," he said, "I've been reading that notice-board again, and it says, 'Ten shillings for a dead body.' Now, Solomon, do be reasonable."



### Couldn't See It.

A food faddist was lecturing to a large audience on the marvellous results to be obtained from chewing soup, or eating nut butter, or something of that kind. He was not an imposing person physically; but swelling out his chest he slapped it thrice with his palm and cried:

"Friends, two years ago I was a walking skeleton, a haggard, miserable wreck. Now what do you suppose brought about this great change in me?"

He paused to let his words sink in, and a voice asked:

"What change?"



### Rest in Peace, in the Meantime.

A widow—so the report goes—found among her recently deceased husband's papers a life policy for £2,000. She was greatly impressed with this evidence of his forethought, and care for her welfare, and ordered a rather expensive tombstone to perpetuate the memory of such a worthy spouse. After the usual particulars, the line was added:

REST IN PEACE.

Unfortunately the widow soon after discovered that her husband had allowed the policy to lapse a year or two before his death, and that it was no longer binding on the company. This made her so irate that she went off to the monumental mason, and had another line added to the inscription. The latter part then read:

REST IN PEACE.

UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN!