



VIEWS OF JAPAN.—CREEK SIDE, YOKOHAMA.

by President Robertson Macaulay and Managing Director T. B. Macaulay.

They are piloting this staunch old Company along safe lines, and have built up an institution which is looked upon as one of the strongest life assurance companies in the world.—Insurance News, Philadelphia.

To-morrow.

"To-morrow," said the languid man, "I'll have my life insured, I guess; I know it is the safest plan to save my children from distress." And when the morrow came around, they placed him gently in a box; at break of morning he was found as dead as Julius Cæsar's ox. His widow now is scrubbing floors, and washing shirts, and splitting wood, and doing fifty other chores, that she may rear her wailing brood. "To-morrow,"

said the careless jay, "I'll take an hour, and make my will; and then, if I should pass away, the wife and kids will know no ill." The morrow came, serene and nice, the weather mild, with signs of rain; the careless jay was placed on ice, embalming fluid in his brain. Alas, alas, poor careless jay! The lawyers got his pile of cash; his wife is toiling night and day, to keep the kids in clothes and hash. To-morrow is the ambushed walk avoided by the circumspect. To-morrow is the fatal rock on which a million ships are wrecked.

WALT MASON.

Boy—A penny cake of soap, please.

Shopkeeper—Will you have it scented?

Boy—No, I'll take it with me!—The Week-End, London.