

# C. P. R. LANDS

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**DISCOUNT FOR CASH:** If land is paid for in full at time of purchase a reduction in price will be allowed equal to 10 per cent. on the amount paid in excess of the usual cash installment of one-sixth. Interest of 6 per cent. will be charged on overdue installments.

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**F. T. GRIFFIN,** Land Commissioner, WINNIPEG.

## GOSSIP.

We can supply "Points of the Horse," by Capt. Hayes, for \$10. This work will be reviewed later on in our columns. It is well bound, and illustrated with 658 reproductions of photos. All students of horse lore and conformation need a copy; it is up-to-date. Send in your orders.

A young lady who was a great enthusiast about Shakespeare visited Stratford and went into raptures over everything she saw and heard. When she reached the railway station she was thoroughly worked up to the point of gushing, and she looked about her with brimming eyes. "Oh!" she exclaimed, "I think this affects me most of all! Here the great master must have come to take the train to London, just as I am doing!"

The mild business man was calmly reading his paper in the crowded trolley-car. In front of him stood a little woman hanging by a strap. Her arm was being slowly torn out of her body, her eyes were flashing at him, but she constrained herself to silence. Finally, after he had endured it for twenty minutes, he touched her arm and said: "Madame, you are standing on my foot." "Oh, am I?" she savagely retorted; "I thought it was a valise."

## PITY OFTEN MISPLACED.

William H. Taft lectured recently in Philadelphia on the Philippines. Mr. Taft remarked at the end of his lecture that there was too much sentimental pity in the world.

"People—the poorest and most wretched people—are happier than we think, as a rule," he said. "No matter how wretched we are, we hold that our lot is not a bad one, and we pity some one worse off. In a storm at sea one night two sailors, their clothing frozen to their bodies, hung to a rope as the waves washed over them.

"I say, Bill," says one.

"Wot is it, mate?" says the other.

"Think o' the poor fellows caught at a picnic in such weather as this."

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## GOSSIP.

### AN EASY SOLUTION.

One morning as Judge C—, of Virginia, was starting for the town, he was approached by one of his negroes, who with more or less confusion asked:

"Massa, when yo' goes to the d'-et-house will yo' git me a license? I's gwine to be mar'ed."

"Married, are you, Sam? All right," called the judge, as he hastily drove off. Arrived at the court-house, he spent a very busy day, and it was not until he was preparing to leave that he remembered Sam's license, and realized that he had not been told the name of the bride-elect.

"The old idiot, he never told me who he wanted to marry, but, of course, it's Lucinda. He's always making eyes at her." So saying, he returned to the court-house and had the license made out in the names of Sam and Lucinda. Sam was the first to greet him upon his return, with the inquiry:

"Git my license, massa?"

"Yes, Sam, you old fool. You didn't tell me who you wanted to marry, but I remembered how you're always courting Lucinda, and got the license in her name."

"Law, massa!" exclaimed Sam, "'taint Lucinda, it's Kyarlina. What's I gwine to do?"

"Well," said the judge, "the only thing will be for me to get another license."

"Massa," said Sam, "do yo' pay anyt'ing fur dat license?"

"Yes, Sam, a dollar and seventy-five cents."

"Will another license cos' anyt'ing?" said Sam.

"Yes, Sam, a dollar and seventy-five cents more," replied the judge.

After scratching his woolly pate for a few minutes, Sam replied:

"Well, massa, I done axed Kyarlina, an' she said 'Yase,' but dere ain't no dollar an' seventy-five cents diffence in dem two niggers, so I'll jus' take Lucindy."

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