

### A Sensible Woman.

It used to be said that a man's wife was usually opposed to his taking out life assurance, for fear that he was tempting Providence. In the course of time this feeling wore away in a measure, although even now it is encountered. It remained for a Norristown, Pa., woman to go to the other extreme. She came right out and helped several agents to close in on her reluctant spouse, and after a policy had at last been issued wrote a letter to the successful agent. In it she said :

I feel that I ought to thank you for having worked so hard to get Mr. M. convinced of the value of assurance. I have tried, and also other agents have tried, to get him assured, but he did not believe in it. But I think he needs it now more than ever, on account of our three children. If it were not for the children I would not care what he did about assurance, for if anything happened to him I could manage to earn my own living. However, I hope it will be the Lord's will to spare us both until our children are grown up and able to fight their own battles. I will not forget your kindness, and will gladly recommend your company to any one else who may be in need of life assurance.—The Insurance Times.

### The Calculating American.

A London guide was showing an American tourist the famous tombs at St. Paul's. "This sir," said he, "is the tomb of the greatest naval 'ero the world has ever seen—Lord Nelson. This marble sarcophagus weighs forty-two tons. Hinside that is a steel receptacle that weighs twelve tons, an' hinside that is a lead casket weighing two tons, Hinside that is a mahogany coffin that 'olds the hashes of the great 'ero."

"Wall," said the American, after moment's deep thought, "I guess you've got him. If he ever gets out of all that telegraph me at my expense."



### Declined With Thanks.

The bibulous citizen was "painting the town red" when he was approached by a police officer who said : "Come with me to the police station !"

The disturber of the peace pulled himself loose from the officer and began :

"Hold on a minute m' friend."

"No, I won't hold on a minute. You come along with me."

"Hold on jus' half minute. I want jus' one word with you."

"All right," replied the officer impatiently. "Be quick about it. What is it you want to say ?"

"All I want t' say is jus' this : 'preciate your invitation, but I've 'nothin' 'ngagement and can't go."



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