

WIT, HUMOR AND FUN

LIFE'S COMIC SIDE TREATED BY CLEVER PENS

Mrs. Callahan—Moike! Moike! Wek up; ut's toime t' tak y' insomnia medicine!

Mrs. Nulywed—Do you know what I've cooked for you to-day, dearest?
Nulywed—No; do you?

Irate Father—I'm going to put a check to your extravagance, sir!
Impudent Son—All right! Give me the check.

Howell—"You shouldn't run for a street car; it's bad for your heart."
Powell—"Worse than that; it's bad for my fountain pen."

The dog-pound—horrors!—is next door To the butcher shop, I've found;
Now I shall never more Buy sausage by the pound!

Joseph—Do you believe all this, Arthur, about men buying wives?
Arthur—Oh, I expect so! Some men will buy anything.

Mrs. Hunks—"Ezra, what is good for a pain in the jaw?"
Old Hunks—"Give the jaw absolute rest."

Little Rollo—"Pop, what is an up-right piano?"
Pop—"One that plays only sacred music, my son."

Aunt Beth—They say his money is tainted!
Edith—Nonsense, aunt! I heard him say he had just cleaned up another million!

Visitor—My good man, you keep your pigs much too near the house.
Cottager—That's just what the doctor said, mum. But I don't see how it's agoin' to hurt 'em!

Mother—I'm glad you're playing with good little boys now.
Tommy—Yes'm; they ain't like the other kind. I kin lick any one o' dese kids if I want'er.

Big Sister—Dick, I think it is time little folks were in bed. Little Dick (on Mr. Nicefellow's knee)—Oh, it's all right. Mamma said I should stay here until she came downstairs.

Newsboy—"Gimme half a dozen quinine pills."
Clerk—"Want 'em in a box?"
Newsboy—"Aw, think I'm going to roll 'em home?"

Mrs. De Style—"That pin-wheel I bought here yesterday had no powder in it."
Storekeeper—"I know dot, lady; id vos a safety-pin wheel."

Nell—Oh, my! Here's a telegram from Jack of the football team.
Bell—What does it say?
"It says, 'Nose broken. How do you prefer it set—Greek or Roman.'"

Mrs. Meadowe—"You will find the woodshed at the back of the house."
Tired Traveller—"Excuse me, madam, but I never patronize a chop-house."

Lenditt—You borrowed \$10 of me last month and promised to pay in two days. You must have a bad memory.
Spenditt—Fierce! I remember it perfectly!

A fond father in Summerville used to have a door-mat with the word "Welcome!" upon it. Now that his four daughters have grown up he has a new mat, with the inscription: "Beware of the Dog!"

Medical Adviser—"Jaggins, you are not following my directions. I told you three weeks ago last Monday to begin tapering off by taking a drink every other day."
Jaggins—"Well, that's what I'm doing, doctor. I don't take a drop on Mondays. I drink only on the other days."

Mr. Meane—The paper says that skirts are to be worn longer than ever.

Mrs. Meane—Well, you needn't reckon on me wearing mine any longer.

Mrs. Ferguson—"I wonder what makes the cold chills run up and down my back?"

Mr. Ferguson—"You've been reading in the papers about the prospect of a coal strike. Quit it."

Canvasser—"Madam, I would like to show you the beautiful silver forks that we are giving away with every half dozen bars of Skinflint Soap."

Lady of The House—"We don't never eat with forks in this house. they leak."

First Suburbanite—"Did you ever go on one of those Cook's Tours?"

Second Suburbanite—"Oh, yes; I've visited every intelligence office from one end of the city to the other."

"So you advise me not to sue," said the client. "I do," said the lawyer. "Well," returned the disappointed client, "it seems darned strange that when a man pays for advice he can't get the kind he wants."

"Dearest," whispered Cordelia, after she had captured the coveted solitaire, "I have a confession to make. I am a cooking-school graduate."

Clarence shuddered.
"Oh, well," he rejoined, after the manner of one resigned to his fate, "we can board."

Next Door Neighbor—"I was about to say—what's that terrible racket upstairs? Is somebody having a fit?"

Mrs. Hewjams—"No. That's John. He's rehearsing the speech he is going to deliver tomorrow night before the Universal Peace society."

Miss Gabbell—"I'm stronger than you are, anyway. I can step up to a horizontal bar and chin it sixteen times."

Miss Chillicon—"I have no doubt of it. I believe you could step up to that or anything else and chin it all day long."

"Now, in order to subtract," explained a teacher to a class in mathematics, "things have to always be of the same denomination. For instance, we couldn't take three apples from four pears, nor six horses from nine dogs." A hand went up in the back part of the room. "Teacher," shouted a small boy, "can't you take four quarts of milk from three cows?"

Papa—"Didn't I tell you, Willie, if I caught you playing with Tommy again I would whip you?"

Willie—"Yes sir."

Papa—"Then why were you playing with him?"

Willie—"Well, I got lonesomer than I thought a licking would hurt, so I just went over and played with him."

Elder Keepalong—"Deacon, you believe that everything that takes place is foreordained, don't you?"

Deacon Ironside—"Certainly I do."

Elder Keepalong—"Then why did you wallop the man you caught stealing coal from your shed the other night?"

Deacon Ironside—"Because, I couldn't help it. I felt that it was foreordained I should wallop him."

A city man complained bitterly of the conduct of his son. He related at length to an old friend all the young man's escapades.

"You should speak to him with firmness, and recall him to his duty," said the friend.
"But he pays not the least attention to what I say. He listens only to the advice of fools. I wish you would talk to him."

AFTER THE HARVEST

When planning your fall expenditure, do not forget that the surest way to protect the profits of a good season is by investing a fair proportion of your gains in Life Insurance.

It is about the only investment always worth its face value.

One of the most successful men in the country, whose name is a household word through the West, recently wrote to the Great-West Life that his Insurance Policies would form the best part of any Estate he might leave.

He is heavily insured in the Great-West Life, having the best of reasons for knowing that the Company's Policies leave nothing to be desired. Premiums are low, and the profits to Policyholders remarkably high.

Full information on request.

THE GREAT-WEST LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY, Head Office - - WINNIPEG

Ask for a copy of the booklet "Objections met." Every page carries conviction.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

CAPITAL - \$10,000,000 REST - \$4,500,000

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

B. H. WALKER, General Manager. ALEX. LAIRD, Ass't General Manager.

One Hundred and Fifty-Six Branches in Canada, the United States and England.

BRANCHES IN THE CANADIAN WEST:

BRANDON, Man.	A. Maybes, Manager	MOOSE JAW, Sask.	E. M. Saunders, Manager
CALGARY, Alta.	C. W. Rowley, Manager	MOOSOMIN, Sask.	D. I. Forbes, Manager
CANORA, Sask.	H. J. White, Manager	NANTON, Alta.	N. F. Ferris, Manager
CARMAN, Man.	D. McLennan, Manager	NEEPAWA, Man.	C. Ballard, Manager
CLARESHOLM, Alta.	A. B. Irvine, Manager	NORTH BATTLEFORD, Sask.	A. S. Houston, Manager
CROSSFIELD, Alta.	James Cameron, Manager	PINCHER CREEK, Alta.	W. G. Lynch, Manager
DAUPHIN, Man.	D. H. Downie, Manager	PONOKA, Alta.	E. A. Fox, Manager
EDMONTON, Alta.	T. M. Turnbull, Manager	PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE, Man.	A. L. Hamilton, Manager
ELGIN, Man.	H. B. Haines, Manager	PRINCE ALBERT, Sask.	C. D. Newill, Manager
ELKHORN, Man.	R. H. Brotherhood, Manager	RADISSON, Sask.	C. Dickinson, Manager
GILBERT PLAINS, Man.	E. J. Meek, Manager	RED DEER, Alta.	D. M. Sanson, Manager
GLEICHEN, Alta.	J. S. Hunt, Manager	REGINA, Sask.	H. F. Mytton, Manager
GRANDVIEW, Man.	A. B. Stennett, Manager	SASKATOON, Sask.	W. P. Kirkpatrick, Manager
HIGH RIVER, Alta.	P. H. Jory, Manager	STAVELY, Sask.	J. S. Hunt, Manager
HUMBOLDT, Sask.	F. C. Wright, Manager	STRATHCONA, Alta.	G. W. Marriott, Manager
INNISFAIR, Alta.	H. L. Edmonds, Manager	SWAN RIVER, Man.	F. J. Macoun, Manager
KINISTINO, Sask.	E. R. Jarvis, Manager	TREHERNE, Man.	J. S. Munro, Manager
LANGHAM, Sask.	W. J. Savage, Manager	VEGREVILLE, Alta.	W. P. Perkins, Manager
LEAVINGS, Alta.	H. M. Stewart, Manager	VERMILION, Alta.	A. C. Brown, Manager
LETHBRIDGE, Alta.	C. G. K. Nourse, Manager	VONDA, Sask.	J. C. Kennedy, Manager
LLOYDMINSTER, Sask.	S. M. Daly, Manager	WETASKIWIN, Alta.	H. I. Millar, Manager
MACLEOD, Alta.	H. M. Stewart, Manager	WEYBURN, Sask.	J. D. Bell, Manager
MEDICINE HAT, Alta.	F. L. Crawford, Manager	WINNIPEG, Man.	John Aird, Manager
MELFORT, Sask.	E. R. Jarvis, Manager	YELLOWGRASS, Sask.	C. Hensley, Manager

FARMERS' BANKING

Every facility for farmers' banking. Notes discounted, sales notes collected. Deposits may be made and withdrawn by mail. Every attention paid to out-of-town accounts.

A SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT AT EVERY BRANCH
Deposits of \$1 and upwards received and interest allowed at current rates
A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED