



PARLIAMENT BUILDING AND OLD GOVERNMENT HOUSE, FREDERICTON, N.B.

Mistaken Identity.

"Now, see here, porter," said he, briskly, "I want you to put me off at Syracuse. You know we get there about six and I may oversleep myself. But it is very important I should get out. Here's a five-dollar gold piece. Now, I may wake up hard; I've been dining to-night, and I may feel bad. Don't mind if I kick. Pay no attention if I'm ugly, I want you to put me off at Syracuse."

"Yes, sah," said the porter, "it shall be did, sah."

The next morning the coin-giver was awakened by a sturdy voice shouting, "Rochester, thirty minutes for refreshments."

"Rochester!" he exclaimed, sitting up, "where's that porter?"

Hastily slipping on his trousers, he went in search of the object of his wrath,

and found him in the porter's closet, huddled up with his head in a bandage, his clothes torn and his arm in a sling.

"Well," said the drummer, "you are a sight. Been in an accident? Why didn't you put me off at Syracuse?"

"Wha—at!" ejaculated the porter, jumping to his feet, as his eyes bulged from his head. "Was you de gemman what guf to me dat five-dollar gold piece?"

"Of course I was, you idiot."

"Well, den, befoah heaven, who was dat gemman I put off at Syracuse?"



"Wives sometimes object to life assurance—widows never do."



The Sun Life of Canada is
"Prosperous and Progressive."