

EASTER'S DATE.

Thirty days hath September,
Every person can remember;
But to know when Easter's come,
Puzzles even scholars, some.

When March the twenty-first is past,
Just watch the silvery moon,
And when you see it full and round,
Know Easter'll be here soon.

After the moon has reached its full,
Then Easter will be here,
The very Sunday after,
In each and every year.

And if it hap on Sunday
The moon should reach its height.
The Sunday following this event
Will be the Easter bright.

Boston Transcript.

TORONTO, Feb. 3rd, 1897.

THE SUN LIFE ASSURANCE CO. OF CANADA,
GENTLEMEN,

I wish to express my thanks to your Company through Mr. T. R. Raitt, your Toronto Manager of Thrift Department, for the very prompt payment of my claim on my daughter, and also for the bonus additions which have been added to the original amount. This is something new in Industrial Insurance and which I did not expect to receive.

Yours,

MRS. E. RISDON.

A certain teacher of a class in a mission Sunday-school has a difficult task imparting scraps of religious instruction to her young charges, and often amusing answers are unconsciously returned to questions which she asks. On one occasion she asked her pupils: "What do the high-priests do?" And received the reply: "They burned insects before the people." But one of the funniest experiences which well shows the queer ideas which the children receive in their lessons, was given when, after a discussion of shipwreck which followed a lesson three or four weeks previously on the well known story of Jonah and the whale, she happened to ask: "Suppose a big storm arose at sea, and it looked as though you were going to be drowned, what would you do?" "I would throw a man overboard for the whale to swallow," was the reply.

AT A SUBMARINE DINNER PARTY.

IN THE HARBOR OF CIOTAT ... HARPER'S ROUND TABLE.

Some time ago the labor of deepening the harbor of Ciotat was completed. To celebrate the completion of his labor, and to make the occasion memorable, the contractor gave to the members of his staff and the representatives of the press a banquet unprecedented for its originality. The table was set eight metres below the level of the sea, at the very bottom of the harbor, inside the "caisson" in which the excavators had been at work, and only the narrow walls of this caisson separated the guests from the enormous mass of water around and above their heads. The new-fashioned banquet hall was splendidly decorated and lighted, and, but for a certain buzzing in the ears, caused by the pressure of air kept up in the chamber in order to prevent the in-rush of water, nobody would have suspected that the slightest interruption in the working of the air-pump would have sufficed to asphyxiate the whole party. After the banquet an improvised concert prolonged the festivity for several hours, after which the guests reascended into the open air.

An Irishman, having feet of different sizes, ordered his boots to be made accordingly. His directions were obeyed, but as he tried the smallest boot on his largest foot, he exclaimed petulantly, "Confound that fellow! I ordered him to make one larger than the other, and instead of that he has made one smaller than the other."

An Irishman got out of his carriage at a railway station for refreshments, but the bell rang and the train left before he had finished his repast. "Hould on!" cried Pat, as he ran like a madman after the car, "hould on, ye murther'n old stame injin; you've got a passenger on board that's left behind."

"It is very sickly here," said one of the sons of the Emerald Isle to another.

"Yes," replied his companion, "a great many have died this year that never died before."

An eminent spirit-merchant in Dublin announced in one of the Irish papers that he had still a small quantity of the whiskey on sale *which was drunk by his late majesty while in Dublin.*