



THE EASTERN TOWNSHIPS—A PRETTY WOODLAND ROAD AT AVERS CLIFF.

A Medical Man's Appreciation.

BATHURST VILLAGE, N.B.,

March 30th, 1908.

G. C. JORDAN, Esq.,

Manager for N.B.,

Sun Life Assurance Co. of Canada.

Dear Sir,—This morning I duly received your very pleasant notice as to the bonus declared by the management of the Sun Life of Canada. It is written that, "It is more blessed to give than to receive," but in this instance I think it is the other way. The amount of bonus is far beyond any reasonable expectation. It certainly speaks volumes in favor of the way in which the Sun Life of Canada has been managed. I am interested in other companies, and in two of them no bonus has been issued, one missed two and the other one quinquennial period. After meeting the act as to Reserve they were unable to do so. The Sun Life of Canada not only meets its Reserve obligations, but makes a handsome bonus—a bonus which not only pays the premium now due, but gives me \$46.00 cash. I wish I had all my eggs in the Sun Life of Canada's nest.

I consider the Sun Life of Canada not only

one of the best, but the best managed Life Assurance Company in Canada or indeed anywhere else.

Yours truly,

G. M. DUNCAN, M.D.



Under Suspicion.

The minister of a country parish, riding on his bicycle, found himself a long way off and wanting water for his acetylene lamp. He rode on till he saw a labourer standing at the door of his cottage. "I say, would you be kind enough to give me some water for my lamp?" he asked, dismounting. "Water!" repeated the man. "I suppose you mean oil?" "No, I don't. I want water." The labourer looked searchingly at the cyclist for a moment, then said—"Take my advice and hurry home. You ought to be ashamed of yourself at your age, and you a minister, too!"