

**Not Understood.**

Not understood. We move along asunder;  
 Our paths grow wider as the seasons creep  
 Along the years; we marvel and we wonder  
 Why life is life, and then we fall asleep—  
 Not understood.

Not understood. We gather false impressions  
 And hug them closer as the years go by,  
 Till virtues often seem to us transgressions;  
 And thus men rise and fall and live and die—  
 Not understood.

Not understood. Poor souls with stunted vision  
 Oft measure giants by the narrow gauge,  
 The poisoned shafts of falsehood and derision  
 Are oft impelled 'gainst those who mould  
 the age—  
 Not understood.

Not understood. The secret springs of action  
 Which lie beneath the surface and the show  
 Are disregarded. With self-satisfaction  
 We judge our neighbors, and they often go—  
 Not understood.

Not understood. How trifles often change us,  
 The thoughtless sentence or the fancied slight  
 Destroy long years of friendship and estrange us,  
 And on our souls there falls a freezing blight—  
 Not understood.

Not understood. How many breasts are aching  
 For lack of sympathy. Ah, day by day,  
 How many cheerless, lonely hearts are breaking!  
 How many noble spirits pass away—  
 Not understood.

O God! that men would see a little clearer,  
 Or judge less harshly when they cannot see!  
 O God! that men would draw a little nearer  
 To one another!—they'd be nearer Thee,  
 And understood.

**Exceeds All Others.**

MR. ELLSWORTH WILKINSON,

Saginaw, Mich.

Dear Sir,—I am carrying a policy of \$5,000.00 in the Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada. As a dividend-paying company it exceeds all other companies in which I am carrying policies and I would recommend this Company to any one contemplating taking out life assurance.

Yours very truly,

S. L. EASTMAN.

[Mr. Eastman is one of the most successful and prosperous business men in Saginaw. He carries over \$75,000 of life assurance, and he would like to have every dollar of it in the Sun Life of Canada.—EDITOR.]

**Hard on Bald-headed People.**

John Bright used to tell how a barber who was cutting his hair once said to him: "You 'ave a large 'ead, sir; it is a good thing to 'ave a large 'ead, for a large 'ead means a large brain, and a large brain is the most useful thing a man can 'ave, as it nourishes the roots of the 'air."

**Wisdom in Tabloids.**

Not a single day is trivial—Maeterlinck.

They can who think they can.—Anon.  
 Seek to do your work in your day.—Benson.

Never talk of failure in anything.—K. H. Newcomb.

Who rises everytime he falls will sometime rise to stay.—Wm. Morris.

What the world is for us depends on what we are ourselves.—Lewis G. Jones.

Know that "impossible" has no place in the brave man's dictionary.—Carlyle.

No man is born into this world whose work is not born with him.—James Russell Lowell.

Make yourself necessary to the world and the world will give you bread.—Emerson.

No life can be pure in its purpose and strong in its strife and all life not be purer and stronger thereby.—Owen Meredith.

