

your rate of saving, how long will it take you to accumulate your cash value to your family? For every man that ever succeeds in doing it there are a thousand that don't.

For most people, there is only one way to perpetuate the family income, and that is by carrying an adequate amount of life assurance.—Insurance.



### Death and Funeral of Robert Burns.

Here is an account of the death and funeral of Robert Burns, taken from a newspaper of the time:—"On the 21st (July, 1796,) died at Dumfries, after a lingering illness, the celebrated Robert Burns. His poetical compositions, distinguished equally by the force of native humour, by the warmth and tenderness of passion, and by the glowing touches of a descriptive pencil, will remain a lasting monument of the vigour and the versatility of a mind guided only by the lights of nature and the inspiration of genius. The public, to whose amusement he has so largely contributed, will learn with regret that his extraordinary endowments were accompanied by frailties. The last months of his life were spent in sickness, and his wife, with five infant children, is now left without any resource but what she may hope from the regard due to the memory of her husband.

"Actuated by the regard which is due to the shade of such a genius, his remains were interred on Monday last, the 25th of July, with military honours and every suitable respect. The corpse having previously been conveyed to the Town Hall of Dumfries, remained there till the following ceremony took place:—"The military there, consisting of the Cinque Port cavalry and the Angus-shire Fencibles, having handsomely tendered their services, lined the streets on both sides to

the burial ground. The Royal Dumfries Volunteers, of which he was a member, in uniform, with crape on their left arm, supported the bier; a party of that corps, appointed to perform the military obsequies, moving in slow, solemn time to the 'Dead March in Saul,' which was played by a military band, proceeded in mournful array with arms reversed. The principal part of the inhabitants of the neighborhood, with a number of particular friends of the bard, from remote parts, followed in procession; the great bells of the churches tolling at intervals. Arrived at the churchyard gate, the funeral party, according to the rules of that exercise, formed two lines, and leaned their heads on their firelocks pointed to the ground. Through this space the corpse was carried. The party drew up alongside the grave, and after the interment fired three volleys over it. The whole ceremony presented a solemn, grand and affecting spectacle, and accorded with the general regret for the loss of a man whose like we shall scarce see again."



### Not a Beehive.

They were newly married and on a honeymoon trip. They put up at a skyscraper hotel. The bridegroom felt indisposed, and the bride said she would slip out and do a little shopping. In due time she returned, and tripped blithely up to her room, a little awed by the number of doors that looked alike. But she was sure of her own, and tapped gently on the panel.

"I'm back, honey, let me in, she whispered. No answer.

"Honey, honey, let me in!" she called again, rapping louder. Still no answer.

"Honey, honey, it's Alice. Let me in," she whispered.

There was a silence, and still no answer. After several seconds a man's voice, cold and full of dignity, came from the other side of the door:

"Madam, this is not a beehive; it's a bathroom!"—Mountain Pine.



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