

SIMILAR CASES.

There is scarcely a man living but would be glad if he could leave a large amount of property in houses or land behind him at his death.

The desire to be rich and die rich, is constant with most people, not only for the mere sake of wealth, but for the sake of the comforts which wealth will bring, and for the good which may be accomplished by means of it.

Is it worth while for a man to leave property behind him?

Is the property in houses or land a man leaves to his wife and children lost because he cannot take it with him? Nobody would waste their time in such an argument. No. Nobody would waste their time in an argument like that, but there are people who will waste their time telling us that money put into life assurance is wasted.

It is not a waste of money for a man to leave a \$5000 property behind, but it is a waste of money to pay premiums on that amount of life assurance to leave behind.

As if money was not as good as stock, or property! They tell us that a man can't take his life assurance money with him, and that he might as well spend it and get the good of it here instead of paying it out in premiums.

But he can't take his house and chattels with him either; therefore of what use has been all his expenditures on those objects?

Oh well, he has had the use and good of all these during his lifetime!

We were not talking of present use and good; we were talking of future asset, and want to know in what respect life assurance is inferior as an asset to any other kind of property whatsoever.

Money invested in "property" is more likely to be "wasted" than the same amount invested in life assurance, or else how is it that so many men fail to realize their dreams of landed wealth?

How many men have failed to realize their dreams who have invested in a policy of life assurance in the Sun Life of Canada and kept it in force?

Not one.

The Sun shines on men's labours and gives them increase: some thirty, some sixty, and some an hundred-fold.

G. M.

SAYINGS OF THE CHILDREN.

Two little brothers, aged respectively four and six years old fell in with a stray kitten, which, suffering by the hands of some cruel person, had of its tail scarcely half an inch remaining. "Poor little kitten," said the younger one. "Who has cut off its tail? I wonder if it will grow again?" To which the elder gravely remarked. "Of course it will! Don't you see, the root is there?"

Dora—Jack, who was that lady with your father? I didn't know you had a sister. Jack—Oh, that one isn't a sister. That's father's step-wife!

Phyllis accidentally discovered a doll that her mother had concealed in a trunk in readiness for the little lady's birthday. The following day at dinner she surprised the family by remarking, "I'm trying so hard to forget something I want to remember that I don't feel very hungry."

"No thank you, I've got some money of my own," said little Tommy, politely, as the contribution plate past in front of him on the occasion of his first visit to church.

Ethel wondered why Good Friday is called Good Friday? Freddy—Why, you s'prise me—it's named after Robinson Crusoe's faithful servant, of course.

Johnnie had been accused of crying. "I des I ain't," he maintained, gulping. "What are you doing, then?" questioned Uncle Henry. "Lettin' my eyes leak."

Freddy, said the teacher to Freddy Fangle "you have spelled the word, 'rabbit' with two t's. You must leave one of them out." "Yes" ma'am," replied Freddy; "Which one?"

Dottie—Mamma, I guess my dolly's mama must have been a very unpius lady. Mamma—Why so, Dot? Dottie—Why, she made her so her knees won't bend. I have to put her on her stummick to say her prayers.

A minister who used to preach in Somerville had a little boy. A few days before his father left the city to go to his new parish one of his neighbors said to the little boy: "So your father is going to work in New Bedford, is he?" The little boy looked up wondering, "Oh, no," he said. "Only preach."

Small Dorothy had just been stung by a wasp. "I wouldn't 'a' minded its walking all over my hand," she said, between 'her sobs, "if—if it hadn't sat down so hard."