



Idols of the Aborigines.  
(Idolos Indigenas.)

that he was about the only assurance man in London who had had a prime minister for an uncle, and if you "touch" him for information, you will probably be told that he has no desire for publicity. Were he compelled to write his official biography, it would be something like this: — (1) "I was cashier for the Sun Life of Canada in Toronto for seven years; (2) I came over here and occupied a similar position; (3) and when Mr. Hartley left, I became general manager for Great Britain—what *more* do you want to know?" Tactfulness, courtousness and reliability are Mr. Reid's chief virtues, but we doubt whether his modesty does not overshadow them all.

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

### Earth's Music.

Sometimes it seems to me that music lives  
Only amid the silence of the fields,  
Or where the tall trees' whispering leaves  
Mingle their voices with the rushing stream.  
But oft I hear it in the busy town,  
Even in the noise and tumult of the streets;  
Sad poetry, in truth, it most is,  
A song of toil and never-ending woe;  
Deeper and sadder than the sea's long moan,  
More varied than the wind's increasing wail.  
Sometimes there comes a slow and mournful  
tone,

And then a crashing as of men at strife,  
Sometimes the music falls so peacefully  
That I could think the storm of life was past,  
And death's great stillness come to earth at last.

—Daniel Masters.

How is it in the car we miss,  
Folks sit like this,

But in the one we're sure to catch,  
They're jammed like this?

—Judge.