

without any income in sight, and the mother is shackled by the helplessness of her children.

That is a disaster YOU CAN prevent in your case.

If times are hard with you now *plus* all your thought and effort, what miracle do you think will be wrought to make it any easier should you be ordered off the stage?

This is a serious problem and we trust your manhood to answer it for what is right.

Do not let another day see you taking chances with death.

The mission of SUNSHINE is to preach the gospel of home protection.

We are not over-anxious that you should favor the Sun Life of Canada with your life assurance although we conscientiously believe you cannot do better.

Competition looks after that end of the matter for us.

We feel we are giving a reason for our labor if we induce men to become thoughtful about life assurance.

The FACT of life assurance is a loud call to duty, do not neglect it another day.

You do so at your peril!



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



"Isn't That Bird An Ass?"

(An incident told by Amicus sojourning at Hayville.)

"There is much difference in robins.

The English robin, for instance, is a little of a bird with a bright red breast he is called 'little robin red-breast.'

He is a chesty proposition, however, with a most plaintive song.

It is said that the English robin can

fight and whip anything his size that wears feathers.

"Out on my lawn one morning there were two of our good fat American robins looking for worms.

"You know how they stick their heads up in the air and look like little statues, listening, it is said, for the movement of the worm underground that is tarnation fool enough to come up to the surface in order to find out what the robin is doing.

"This morning I was watching the movements of these birds in company with a young Englishman—a recent arrival. He said:

"Your American robin is a whopping big bird, isn't he?"

"Yes," I replied, 'he is a beauty, and he has a very pretty song.'

"I had observed that a little English sparrow stuck pretty close to each robin. The cute little rascals would wait for a robin to get a worm and then make a dash for it, take the worm away from the 'red-breast' and fly off with it.

"Did the robin do anything? Did he fight the sparrow? No; he just stood erect and gazed apparently at nothing.

"Isn't that bird a blooming ass?" said the Englishman, 'to work that way to get a worm and then allow that little robber to steal it?'

"I agreed with him, but I thought how typical this is of human life—of business methods in this community."

"Some real nice, good-natured fellow digs and gets a 'worm' in the shape of a few dollars, and hovering around him are the robins and sparrows, who generally succeed in getting the money away from him.

"It has always been so; hence among the maxims of Ben Franklin is one that reads:

"A fool can make money; it takes a wise man to keep it."

"The average man with a few dollars