



MANCHESTER: THE CATHEDRAL.

**As "Business" Sees Us.**

Such institutions as the Sun Life of Canada are an honor to the country of their birth. They show all the dogged perseverance characteristic of similar Companies in the home country, with a more pronounced vitality, due, no doubt, to their Colonial origin. A Company which, like the Sun, can show, at the end of its thirty-sixth year, a premium income of £906,909, and accumulated funds of £4,780,445, would be a marvel, of which any country may be proud, and there is every indication that the Canadians, with exceptional good sense, are proud of their insurance institutions.—From "Business," Manchester, Eng.

**The Reason Why.**

The Tall Man: "Why do you call that sorrel horse of yours 'The Critic'?"

The Short Man: "He's no good; he can't do anything himself, and he's always kicking the other horses."—"Eagle."

**Rather Personal.**

A parish minister when visiting his congregation felt tired and hungry, and called upon an old maiden lady he felt sure he could have a cup of tea from. After making his request known and after taking a seat, he observed three cats lapping milk under the table, and exclaimed, "Miss Morris, are these all yours cats?" "My cats!" replied the old lady, "na, faith, na, only ane o' them; but I think a' the hungry brutes o' the parish come to me when they want anything to eat!"

**Underrated.**

Leslie's Weekly says: The amount of a man's life assurance may well be said to represent in some part the opinion which he has of his value in dollars and cents to his family. Judged by this standard, many men who believe in the benefits of life assurance and are carrying policies have yet rated themselves at a pitiful figure.