

Don't Gamble

with death, for you will surely lose in the end. Taking chances by neglecting life assurance is a great gamble. Your wife and children will be the sufferers.

A policy with the Sun Life of Canada, costing only a few cents a day, will build a wall of protection around your home.

Better sign an application TO-DAY.

"By the street of TO-DAY, man goes to the House of TO-MORROW."

Write to Head Office, Montreal, for literature on the policy you want.

He Couldn't Die.

"Tell me candidly, Doc, do you think I'll pull through?" asked the patient.

"Oh, you're bound to get well," replied the doctor. "You can't help yourself. Statistics prove that out of one hundred cases like yours one per cent. invariably recovers. I've treated ninety-nine cases, and every one of them died. Why, man alive, you can't die if you try!"

Tact.

The Scottish American gives this definition of tact: Tact means thinking about others. It means considering what others will think, instead of considering only what we think ourselves. It means acting in concert with others, instead of acting only for ourselves. Imitation tact may be insincere and selfish in its purposes. But real tact is unselfishness in action, and that is why it gains so much and wins so many hearts.

Her Idea of It.

"Mother, which is the correct way to express yourself in speaking of a hen; to say she is settling or sitting?"

"My son, that does not interest me at all. What I want to know when I hear a hen cackle is whether she is laying or lying."

No Race Suicide.

There are many anecdotes of actors and playwrights in the lately published recollections of Sir Squire and Lady Bancroft. Some of these, of course, originate with the always amusing H. J. Byron. To a provincial landlady he once bitterly complained of having been attacked by fleas.

"Fleas, sir," was the retort, "I am sure there is not a single flea in my house."

"I am sure of it, too," was Byron's rejoinder, "they are all married and have large families."



STREET SCENE, MORET-SUR-LOING.

Moret is a small and ancient town on the Loing. It is one of those charming French towns that is not overrun by tourists. The Gothic gateway seen in the illustration is the remains of former fortifications. There is one at each end of Rue Grande.

The Value of It.

ELY'S HARBOUR, SOMERSET BRIDGE,

BERMUDA, 1st July, 1911.

TO THE SUN LIFE ASSURANCE CO. OF CANADA.

Re policy No. 143618.

Gentlemen,—Words fail me in trying to express my thankfulness for the prompt attention you have given to my claim, under my late husband's policy No. 143,618. You know not the great boon it will be to myself and children. My heart goes up with thankfulness to the All-wise one that an opportunity did come to my late husband to have assured his life with such a considerate and reliable Company.

I shall try in every way possible to encourage others to assure their lives with you. Kindly accept my thanks, and wishing you much prosperity, I am,

Yours faithfully,

MARIA E. RATTERAY.