

"Do it
Aden."

There's a cute little lad, with jolly black
eyes,

Who meets me each night with a smile ;
Then throwing off care I turn young once
again

And strive to amuse him a while.
It's some trick that's new, or some story
maybe,

That makes him laugh hearty, and then
His big, chubby face he turns upward to
mine,
And says to me, "do it aden."

We romp in the grass when the summer
sun shines,

We play where the butterflies dwell ;
He calls me his "horsie" and drives me
about,

Though I don't behave very well ;
The worse I "act up" the more laughing
does he—

I'll turn a big summerset, then
He'll cry "whoa ! whoa ! and whip me a
bit,

Then say to me "do it aden."

The winter days see him as frolicsome
still ;

His play-yard each room of our home :
I'll find him at night with his face to the
pane,

"Just waitin' for papa to come."
I enter the hall, he's caught up for a kiss,
With a ride to the ceiling ; and then
As soon as he touches the floor, he looks up,
And says to me "do it aden."

L'Envoi.

The years how they come !—the years how
they go !

Our babies will soon be our men,
And we'll have grown old, yet I venture
we'll love

The echoes of "do it aden."

Joel R. Clements.

The *Ram's Horn* says : "Occasionally
you find a man who pays his church sub-
scription as a premium on an insurance
policy." This is a little obscure, but
there is nothing obscure about the fact
that a life assurance policy is a good thing
or a church member to leave behind him.

The Progress of

The Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada,

1873 - 1898.

YEAR.	INCOME.	ASSETS.	ASSURANCES IN FORCE.
1873 .. \$	51,574 26 .. \$	129,959 97 .. \$	1,514,300 00
1878 ..	126,635 63 ..	349,525 60 ..	3,369,683 43
1883 ..	274,865 50 ..	735,940 10 ..	6,779,565 74
1888 ..	525,273 58 ..	1,536,816 21 ..	11,931,316 21
1893 ..	1,240,483 12 ..	4,001,776 90 ..	27,799,756 51
1898 ..	2,327,913 60 ..	8,231,911 81 ..	49,693,405 65