

CARDS OF ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

BILL'S IN TROUBLE.....*Denver Post.*

ORILLIA, Ont., June, 1897.

HOLLAND A. WHITE, ESQ.,

District Manager Sun Life Assurance Co.,
Hamilton, Ont.

DEAR SIR,

Kindly accept my best thanks for receipt of cheque for \$1000.00, being amount of claim under policy No. 44428 on the life of the late Edward Tinney, who was assured in your Company. I have also to thank your Mr. Brown, General Agent at Barrie, for the kind way in which he attended to the matter. I would strongly advise any one wanting assurance to apply to the Sun Life.

Yours truly,

JOHN TIENEY,

Administrator Estate of Edward Tinney.

GUILFORD COLLEGE, N.C., July 27th, 1897.

J. R. JOHNSTON, ESQ.,

State Manager Sun Life of Canada,
Raleigh, N.C.

DEAR SIR,

We have this day received through your agent, Mr. D. O'Hanlon, a check for \$1500.00, being the amount due on policies carried by S. F. Taylor, recently deceased.

While thanking you for the promptness with which this claim has been settled, we think the courtesy shown by Mr. D. O'Hanlon in getting the claim papers properly filled out is deserving of special mention.

We cordially recommend the Sun Life of Canada for the very satisfactory manner in which this claim has been settled.

Yours very truly,

F. N. & A. TAYLOR,

Administrators of the Taylor Estate.

ST. JOSEPH DE LEVIS, 13th July, 1897.

JOHN R. REID, ESQ.,

Manager Sun Life Assurance Co.,
Ottawa.

DEAR SIR,

I have to acknowledge receipt of your cheque in payment of matured endowment policy. Please accept my thanks for the prompt settlement. I have not even had the trouble to remind you that the time had expired. I did not expect anything before the 1st July, but you wrote on the 26th June that you wanted to settle the claim. This is no doubt a point in your favor.

Yours sincerely,

W. VALIQUET.

I've got a letter, parson, from my son,
away out West ;

An' my ol' heart is heavy as an anvil in
my breast,

To think the boy, whose futur' I had once
so proudly planned,

Should wander from the path o' right an'
come to such an end !

I told him when he left us, only three short
years ago,

He'd find himself a-plowin' in a mighty
crooked row—

He'd miss his father's counsels, an' his
mother's prayers, too ;

But he said the farm was hateful, an' he
guessed he'd have to go.

I know thar's big temptation for a young-
ster in the West,

But I believed our Billy had the courage to
resist ;

An' when he left I warned him o' the ever-
wait-in' snares

That lie like hidden serpents in life's path-
way everywhere.

But Bill he promised faithful to be keeful,
an' allowed

He'd build a reputation that'd make us
mighty proud ;

But it seems as how my counsel sort o'
faded from his mind,

An' now the boy's in trouble o' the very
wustest kind !

His letters came so seldom that I somehow
sort o' knowed

That Billy was a-trampin' on a mighty
rocky road :

But I never once imagined he would bow
my head in shame,

An' in the dust'd waller his ol' daddy's
honored name.

He writes from out in Denver, an the
story's mighty short ;

I just can't tell his mother ; it'll crush her
poor ol' heart !

An' so I reckoned, parson, you might
break the news to her—

Bill's in the Legistaur', and he dosen't say
what fur.

French waiter (in London restaurant, to
Yabsley, who has been trying to make him-
self understood in bill of fare French)—“If
ze gentleman vill talk ze language he vos born
in, I vill very much better understood.”