

THE TEN BEST BOOKS OF THE PAST YEAR.

At the invitation of the editors of *The Outlook* its readers have voted upon the ten best "most important" books of the past year.

The list in order of preference is this: "The Life and Letters of Tennyson," edited by his son, Hallam, Lord Tennyson; "Helbeck of Bannisdale," by Mrs. Humphrey Ward; "The Story of Gladstone's Life," by Justin McCarthy; "Caleb West," by F. Hopkinson Smith; "The Workers," by Walter A. Wyckoff; "Bismarck," by Dr. Moritz Busch; "Penelope's Progress," by Kate Douglas Wiggin; "The Letters of Elizabeth Barrett Brownrigg," edited by F. G. Kenyon; "Rupert of Hentzau," by Anthony Hope; "Old Virginia and Her Neighbors," by John Fiske.

ADVERTISING CANADA.

Probably no Canadian institution advertises Canada so favorably as the Sun Life of Canada does. This Company is belting the globe with its agencies and is cordially received by the moneyed interests of all countries.

As will be seen in the President's greeting in another column, The Sun Life of Canada, is doing business outside of Canada in Great Britain, France, India, the Straits, China, Japan, and the United States.

In Great Britain the Board of Trustees has at its head the Marquis of Dufferin and Ava, whose ability as a financier is so well known to all.

Among its policyholders in Britain is H. R. H. The Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha and others of the Royalty. Col. Vivian Lloyd of London holds a policy upon which the single premium is twenty-one thousand guineas.

In other countries the Sun Life of Canada numbers upon its list of policyholders many distinguished personages. A son of the great Chinese leader, Li Hung Chang, holds a large policy with this Company.

We note these facts just to show how the peoples of other countries pin their faith to a Company which is to them unknown only through its record.

When a Company is so popular abroad can you wonder at its great popularity in the land of its birth?

If you assure in the Sun Life of Canada you are right.

HAVE A HOBBY.

Have a "hobby." I don't care what it is, if only it is something good and noble; but have a "hobby" if you would add to your life years and enjoyments never otherwise to be possessed. Let it be geology, or botany, or music, or art, the microscope, or the telescope—whatever it may be, have something you can turn aside to and find for the time that you are out of the world and on to enchanted ground. When you emerge from that enchanted soil again, it will be with fresh hope, fresh heart and keener zest for your wonted, daily work. My own "hobby" for many years has been the microscope, and once I have my eye on the magic tube, care and worry and routine work have to lie down with the dog at my feet—to lie there till I choose to whistle them up again—and by that time I have been refreshed, and am a better match for them. Have something altogether apart from your regular calling to which you can go aside as to a burning bush, before which you can forget the desert for the time, and from which you can catch a voice and an inspiration that are for your ears alone.—*J. Reid Howatt.*