

SCOTTISH SPORTS AND PASTIMES

SUNSHINE

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SCOTTISH SPORTS AND PASTIMES: THE SWORD DANCE.

SUNSHINE

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A. M. MACKAY, *Editor.*



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The June Bride.

Ere long everywhere we shall see that vision of loveliness—the June Bride. Newspaper writers will forget the suffragette,—the most patriotic weeklies will become oblivious of the Taft-Roosevelt controversy, and for the time being she will reign supreme.

But why the June Bride? Because the month of June is universally regarded as the loveliest of the year and furnishes the most appropriate setting for the loveliest thing in nature—the June Bride.

Lowell has sung beautifully of the glories of June—

“And what is so rare as a day in June?

Then if ever come perfect days
Then heaven tries the earth if it be in tune
And o'er it softly her warm ear lays—
Whether we look or whether we listen
We hear life murmur or see it glisten
Every clod feels a stir of might—
An instinct within it which reaches and towers
And groping above it blindly for light
Climbs to a soul in grass and flowers.”

And what more enchanting theme could engage the pen of the poet or the pencil of the artist? What bouquets, what filmy dreamy cascades of gauze, chiffon, lace, and tulle. She is the event of the year—the June Bride.

More man cannot begin to describe the countless variations, bewildering and absorbing, of the effects produced by her costumer.

Armies of tailors and tailoresses will be working over-time. Camera fiends will

be abroad, while the church vestibles will be thronged with curious and, perhaps, envious would-be June brides—bless them! and well they might, for is she not the most exquisite product of the western world—a lovely girl with, of course, the maximum of beauty and charm, and adorned with the dress-makers' finest art.

But this June Bride, looking far more like a dream than a reality, has nevertheless substantial needs. You would not think it, perhaps, but she eats and drinks just like a human being. Ah! what a sacrilege it would be if, poverty coming in at the door and love flying out of the window, she should ever know want. Surely there should be some guarantee that this would never happen. She should be absolutely guaranteed against such a contingency—who is to do it?

This leads us to introduce a very insignificant personage of whom you scarcely hear, but who nevertheless is absolutely necessary to the June Bride, namely the June Bridegroom. It takes two to make a bargain, and little as you hear of him, if there were no June Bridegroom there could be no June Bride. This man is as important to the occasion as the organ-blower in a country church is to the music.

It is up to him to provide the ring, the license, and, ah me! the funds. And this is where another important person steps in—the prospective bride's mother. The mothers-in-law-to-be in one of our western towns have organized a daughters' protective association, to the end that no young man shall be entertained who is not entirely capable of maintaining a household, and sensible ladies they are.

Among other things daughters and mothers should insist upon the bridegroom providing, in addition to the license, the clergyman's fee and the ring, a life assurance policy.

This is the moral of our tale. The finest and most substantial gift of the bridegroom to the bride is a life assurance policy, and of course it is expected of us to say that it be with the Sun Life of Canada. There are none better.



Scottish Sports and Pastimes and Something Else.

Scotland has been called "The Playground of the Race," and undoubtedly, while its sons have the reputation of being hard-headed, they are genuinely fond of sport and relaxation. Its wide open spaces of short sandy turf, mark it out as the home of golf. Its rapid and clear rivers call to the angler to pack his rod and case, and with his creel on back to tempt the wary salmon and trout from its famous rivers the Tweed, the Tay, or the Spey. The glorious lochs of the West coast, especially those of the Clyde, offer ideal conditions for yachting. Her craggy mountains tempt the hardy mountaineer to scale cliffs which try the head and foot of the most experienced Alpine climber. Her extensive moorlands give the sportsman unrivalled facilities for promptness and patience when out after its world famous grouse, and in the inaccessible corries of the Grampians and Cairngorms, the deer are stalked by her wealthy and well-to-do, including royalty and nobility, with a good sprinkling of American and Canadian sportsmen, to the latter of whom many of her valuable moors are let in the shooting season. While her summer is brief, it has undoubtedly an indescribable charm, especially towards its close, and when the long winter comes on, daylight beginning only about nine a.m., and fading again about four p.m., the social life in Scotland is at its height, the charm of song and dance always making a strong appeal to a race to whom home and fireside have



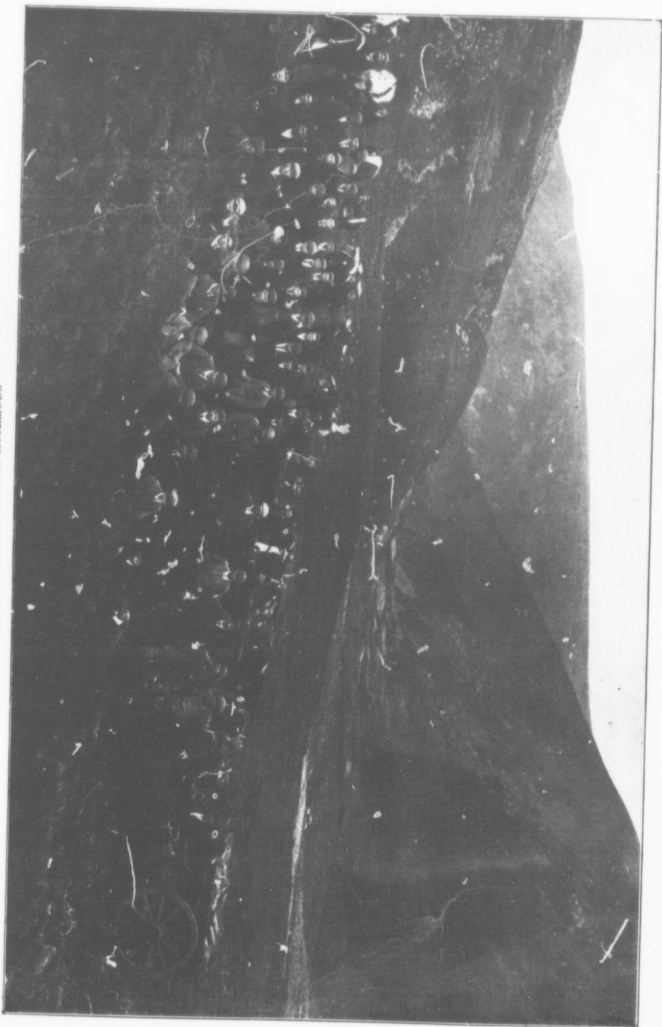
SCOTTISH SPORTS AND PASTIMES: GOLFING; THE SWING.—Photo, Valentine.

ever been held dear, and which along with the warmest hospitality have become part of the national character. To the stranger, however, who may be carried away with the idea that Scotland is principally given to pleasure and sport, as he sees Princes Street, Edinburgh, on a fine Saturday in June, or Central Station, Glasgow, with miles of trains carrying the business men of the West to the coast or the Highlands, we will do well to remind him there is another side to the picture.

The Scot is a keen business man. He has made of Glasgow—a city whose site is as commonplace as can well be imagined—one of the most imposing cities of the world. Nowhere else is there such a lesson in stone and lime, as to the ambition and indefatigable energy of the Scottish people. Situated on a river which within historic times was comparatively insignificant, her restless energy has dredged, docked, and warehoused it, so that now it is one of the world's

busiest highways. Magnificent public buildings adorn her streets, commercial establishments of world-wide fame line the wide thoroughfares, and the city hums and vibrates with industry and traffic.

Possibly no where else in the kingdom is there a more complete contrast than Edinburgh affords to this activity. Edinburgh is the wealthy, aged, spinster of Scottish cities. In calm dignity she would appear to withdraw herself from commerce. Surrounded by one of the loveliest landscapes which even Scotland can boast, she spreads her skirts over mile after mile of hillside, lawn and garden, a veritable Garden City, the only possible one in the kingdom, and one of the four beautiful cities of the world. While Glasgow's fame is principally commercial, the merchant princes of the Western City being veritable kings of commerce, the atmosphere of Edinburgh is legal, and, if such a thing be possible, mathematical.



SCOTTISH SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

A FACTORS GROSE DRIVE, GILLIES AND BEATERS WAITING ON THE KING AT (MOY HALL), INVERNESS.
THE RESIDENCE OF THE MACINTOSH.—Macintosh Photo., Inverness.



SCOTTISH SPORTS AND PASTIMES.
 TOSsing THE CABER, BY CAMERON, THE CHAMPION OF SCOTLAND.—Photo. Macmahon, Inverness.

The Glasgow Branch of the Sun Life of Canada is situated at 147 Bath Street, in connection with which there has been formed a local Reference Board for Scotland, comprising such well-known names as Mr. J. O. M. Clark, of South Bar, Troon, Director of the firm of Messrs. J. & P. Coats., Ltd., of Paisley; Mr. A. C. Anderson, of the Homestead, Prestwick, one of the wealthy members of the Glasgow Stock Exchange, and Mr. James Johnston, of Broom Hall, Menstrie, who on the other hand is a member of the Edinburgh Stock Exchange, and a well-known landed proprietor. The Company's career in Glasgow has been very successful, many of Scotland's foremost business men being on its policy registers.

In Edinburgh the office is situated at 5 Queen Street, in the centre of the legal and banking interests, and as assurance in Edinburgh is very closely allied to

those interests, its location is peculiarly suitable. It has established itself in the favor of many of the great law firms there, claiming an acknowledged place in assurance circles, and taking business in competition with the Head Office of many of our Scottish companies, some of the prominent citizens having become policyholders. The Company has also offices at Aberdeen, the Granite City, where it has long held the confidence of the public; and at Dumfries, where it has more recently opened up. The Company is becoming increasingly popular among the farming community, who have many ties with Canada, many of their sons seeking their fortunes there.

We hope this number of SUNSHINE may cheer the heart of many a Scotsman abroad, especially those who may have found a home in Canada, and recall memories of their mother land.

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MR. N. D. SILLS,
Manager for Virginia, Sun Life of Canada.

Mr. N. D. Sills Married.

Mr. Neil Dunlop Sills, Manager of this Company for Virginia, has at last seen the ways of wisdom and taken to himself a wife—Miss Jenny Waller Jeffress, of Richmond. The happy event was celebrated on the 27th March, Mr. and Mrs. Sills spending some weeks afterwards in Florida. Messrs. W. A. Higinbotham, Arthur B. Wood and H. B. Dunsford were present from Head Office. We wish Mr. and Mrs. Sills years of health and happiness. This is the wish of all at Head Office, and we know that it but expresses the feelings of all the field force as well, for Sills is a favorite with everybody.



Why am I a Life Assurance Policyholder ?

(By a Sun Life of Canada Policyholder.)

Because I see so many families hitherto in comfortable circumstances suddenly

left destitute by the untimely removal of their money earner.

Because I am of that numerous class who, with a moderate income, find it difficult enough to provide for the present needs of a family, and who must exercise Spartan economic virtue to make provision for emergency or for old age.

Because the incentive for exercising such self-denial is much stronger when one has the definite object of saving for his assurance policy now, than it would be to lay aside a yearly increment to a fund available only in the distant future.

Because life assurance is the only method of investment by which protection to the full amount is immediately secured for one's family by the payment of a very small fraction of that amount.

Because many widely advertised schemes of investment frequently tempt, by the lure of large prospective returns, to take risks which too often result in the loss of one's small capital scraped together by long hard pinching.

Because the business of life assurance, by reason of its altruistic and social character, is more carefully safeguarded by law than any other, and consequently offers, in addition to securing protection for the family, an investment reasonably profitable and perfectly safe.

Because many years ago I took out an Endowment policy, the results of which have been so satisfactory that in the meantime I have considerably increased my assurance.

To sum up : because life assurance provides a strong incentive to lay by a part of my yearly income ; it gives me the satisfaction of feeling that my family are protected against eventualities, and that my savings are securely invested.

The Sun Life of Canada is
"Prosperous and Progressive."



SCOTTISH SPORTS AND PASTIMES: PUTTING THE SHOT.



SCOTTISH SPORTS AND PASTIMES: PUTTING THE STONE.

This is a wonderful photograph showing action.—Photo. Macmahon, Inverness.

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MR. RODERICK M. MACGREGOR,
Manager at Glasgow.

(Mr. MacGregor has done and is doing good service for the Company. His activity, coupled with his knowledge of the life assurance business, serves him well with a good Company like the Sun Life of Canada).

Robert Louis Stevenson.

An Artist's Impression.

A well known artist who executed a portrait of Robert Louis Stevenson from a sitting at Skerryvore, Bournemouth, has been interviewed by a representative of the Glasgow News, and gives the following graphic account of his experience :

"I was in Scotland," he said, "when I was instructed by the editor of a London journal now defunct to go to Bournemouth and do a black and white portrait of Stevenson, to which he had given his consent, and fixed upon a certain evening for the sitting. I went to London by a night train, and, without stopping in London, went right through to Bournemouth the following day, arriving there in the evening very tired. After tea in a hotel I set out in the dark on a very wet night, to look for Skerryvore, the

novelist's house, which I had great difficulty in finding, as it was some distance out of the town. When I discovered the house I was astonished to find it in pitch darkness. There were two gates leading into it ; at first they seemed to be both locked, but at last I got in by one of them, and felt my way all round the house in the darkness, searching for a door that seemed marvellously non-existent. Finally, just when I had almost made up my mind that Skerryvore was hermetically sealed, I came on a door, which I kicked, I fear a little impatiently and wrathfully, concluding that the house was tenantless. It turned out to be the door of a laundry. Two maids promptly opened it, and I found I was expected, for on explaining that I had an engagement with Mr. Stevenson I was taken in by the orthodox entrance, and shown up into the drawing-room.

"Stevenson and his cousin, R. A. M. Stevenson, were alone together in the room. The novelist welcomed me by putting forth a long, lean hand, and saying simply, 'Ah ! how are you ?' He never inquired how I had come, or whence I had come, but immediately resumed an animated talk with his cousin, which my entrance had apparently interrupted, and I proceeded to get my sketch-block and make my portrait.

"Stevenson seemed to me a curiously 'bogey-looking' person, so attenuated that his legs looked like drum-sticks inside his trousers, but his face, though very pale, was not very thin. His hair hung long and damp-looking on his shoulders, and a crimson muffler or shawl enveloping his neck, and its ends spread loosely on his chest, accentuated his 'macabre' aspect. His most striking peculiarity was his eyes, which, as I sketched them, appeared incredibly far apart, on his temples actually, and as if they stood on stalks.



MR. M. LUNAN, Manager at Aberdeen.

(Mr. Lunan can now be classed among the "Old Timers" of this Company. For many years he has represented the Sun Life of Canada in the "Granite City" and district, and the many policyholders on the Company's books, from his agency, is evidence of his ability and influence.

"The conversation of the cousins was remarkably brilliant, I know, but I recall nothing of it beyond a dream that Stevenson said he had had a night or two before. He dreamt, he said, that he was being pursued through a dense forest by archers, who shot at him, and that he ultimately escaped by darting into a side alley among the trees—an incident which I have sometimes thought since may have been part of the inspiration of 'The Black Arrow.'

"While I was hard at work, and Stevenson alternately sat and paced up and down the room talking, the door suddenly opened very slowly, in a sly, ghostly way, and a long, emaciated finger

was thrust in and pointed at the novelist. 'Yes, yes; just a moment,' he said, hurriedly, and the finger was withdrawn and the door shut softly. Fifteen minutes later the door opened in the same way, and the same admonishing finger revealed itself. 'Yes, yes,' said Stevenson again; 'I'll be in in a second;' and the door closed again. I learned that the finger was the finger of a nurse, who, in the absence of Mrs. Stevenson (then from home) had been left in charge of the novelist, who was ill at the time, with strict injunctions to see that he went to bed at an early hour each evening."



Young Men Should Venture.

Young men are often too cautious. Afraid to take any chances or to assume unusual obligations, and yet those who know life know that if a young man will but venture in the right way, load himself with life assurance in the right manner, he will rejoice in the years to come.

A friend came to see me when I first entered the ministry and asked me to take out an Endowment life assurance policy. I told him that my salary was just about covering my living expenses and I could not do it. But he put the duty before me in a compelling light and I finally said that I would take out the policy.

When I told him the sum, he said: "That amount is too small. I want to write you a policy for five times as much."

It staggered me, and I answered: "No, no; I simply cannot afford it and I won't take the risk."

"But," he replied (and this is the thing that I would have every young man remember): "Your income will increase. You are not going always to stand where you are to-day."

And I listened to him and took out a policy five times as large as I at first intended.

I wish to-day that I had taken out one ten times as large.

The very fact that I assumed a large obligation made me work all the harder and economize all the more, in the right directions.

And the fact that the policy has been over my family all these years like a protecting hand has made my sleep sweeter. We must believe in ourselves and in our future.—Rev. Henry R. Rose, Newark, N.J.

Deadly Expert.

A certain great Chicago physician and Mr. A. S. Trude, a lawyer of that city, are close friends, but one time when the physician was called as an expert witness in a case Trude was on the opposite side and had to cross-examine.

The physician had given his expert testimony. It upheld the contention of his side perfectly.

When it came to Trude's turn he glared at his friend, and, after the usual preliminary questions, began the examination:

"Doctor, you are frequently called into consultation when prominent men are ill in this community, are you not?"

"I am."

"Were you in attendance on George M. Pullman?"

"I was."

"Where is Mr. Pullman now?"

"He is dead."

"Ah, yes. And were you called in by Mr. Marshall Field?"

"I was."

"Where is Mr. Field now, may I ask?"

"He is dead."

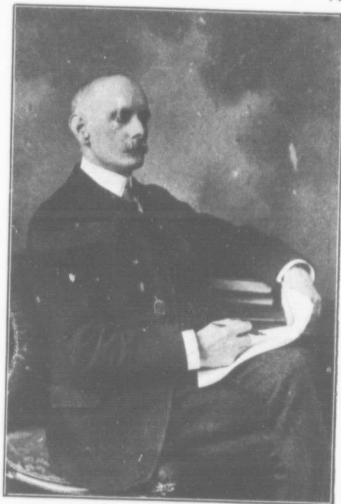
"Indeed! And were you in attendance on Philip D. Armour?"

"I was."

"And where is Mr. Armour now?"

"He is dead."

Trude knew that his friend was called in



Very sincerely yours
John H. Ross

(Mr. Ross may be classed as one of the Company's "Younger" men—from point of service. That Mr. Ross gets business for the Company under the shadow of the head offices of nearly all the first-class staunch Scottish life offices is all that need be said of his ability as a life assurance man).

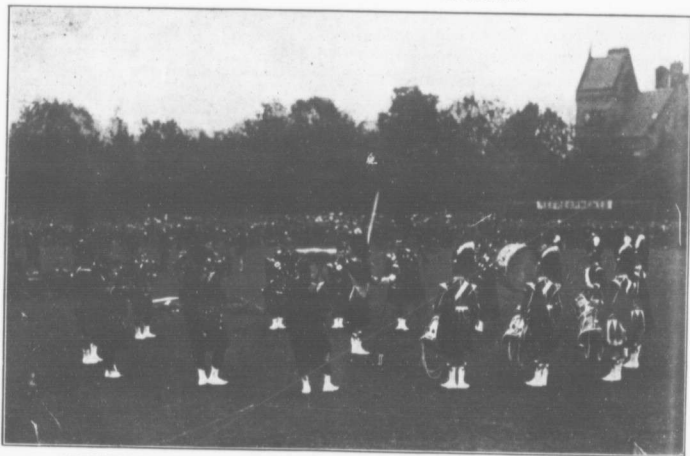
consultation in almost every big case in Chicago, and there was a malicious gleam in his eye as he named dead man after dead man and asked if the expert had attended them. After he had named about a dozen prominent citizens who had passed away he turned to the jury with a wave of his hand, as if to say: "There's your expert!" and sat down.

The Sun Life of Canada is
"Prosperous and Progressive."



HEAD OFFICE HOCKEY TEAM—Reading from left to right.—(See page 77).

R. M. Cushing, Committee.	H. T. Warriner, Committee.	J. C. Smeaton.	W. A. Smart,	J. W. Brown, Sec.-Treas.	R. F. Brown, Committee.
E. L. Earl.	J. W. Simpson, Vice-Prest.	A. T. Howard.	E. S. Taylor, Captain.	A. M. Gammell.	J. R. Wright, President.
	T. M. Costigan.				R. W. Gibson.



SCOTTISH SPORTS AND PASTIMES: THE FAMOUS SEAFORTH HIGHLANDERS' PIPE BAND.
An attractive feature each year at the Northern Meet, at Inverness.—Photo. Macmahon, Inverness.

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MR. C. E. KREGLOE, Manager for Maryland.

Mr. C. E. Kregloe.

Mr. C. E. Kregloe, District Manager at Roanoke, Va., has been appointed Manager for Maryland.

Mr. Kregloe is a thorough southerner. He was educated at Randolph Macon College, and Washington and Lee University. From these institutions he graduated with high honors, being the Pace Medalist, English Essayist, and also winner of the Furness Shakesporean Society prize of London, England. He also filled most acceptably the Chair of Modern Languages in Allegany Institute, and later on was Professor of Latin in Virginia College.

Mr. Kregloe joined the staff of this Company seven years ago, and has had a most successful career.

He is a member of the Macaulay Club for 1911-12, and had nearly enough busi-

ness to qualify for another year, but his new appointment as Manager will not permit membership in the Club.

We congratulate Mr. Kregloe on his new appointment and trust he may be abundantly successful.



Our Hockey Team.

During the past winter the championship of the Insurance Hockey League of Montreal was won by the Sun Life of Canada's team. They had to their credit five games out of six played. Although the League has been seven years in existence, this is the first year the cup has been won by our team, and the triumph comes as a reward of patient, persevering effort.

Of the men composing the team, the Captain, Mr. E. Stuart Taylor, has played during all seven years, four years as captain. Mr. Lawrence Earl also shares the record of seven years' work, during which time he has never missed a match; he has also held the position of captain. Several of the players have won distinction in other hockey leagues, notably Messrs. Smeaton and Gammell.

On May 7th there was a gathering of the Head Office staff in honor of the event. Mr. T. B. Macaulay, Managing Director, in a neat address congratulated the team and presented to each member of it a coat sweater in the club colors, cardinal and white, together with a framed photograph of the team.

It is confidently expected that the cup now securely reposing in the Company's burglar-proof vaults may long be successfully defended by the team of the Sun Life of Canada.



A Lot of Them.

A little boy whose sprained wrist had been relieved by bathing in whisky, surprised his mother by asking—"Did papa ever sprain his throat when he was a little boy?"



A TYPICAL WHITE HARE DRIVE IN THE HIGHLANDS OF SCOTLAND.—Photo, Macmahon, Inverness.



SCOTTISH SPORTS AND PASTIMES: MISS LYLE, CHAMPION AMATEUR GOLFER OF SCOTLAND.
Photo, Macmahon, Inverness.

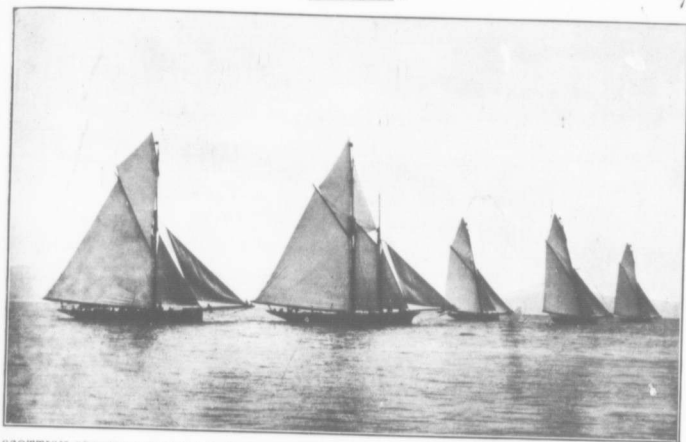
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SCOTTISH SPORTS AND PASTIMES: YACHT RACING. THE START FROM ROTHESAY BAY.—Photo. Valentine.

The "Curse of Scotland."

The nine of diamonds is called the curse of Scotland from the following circumstances, writes a correspondent; At the battle of Culloden, which extinguished the last hope of the Stuarts, many of the flower of the Scottish Highland nobility were taken prisoners. On the night of the battle an officer approached the Duke of Cumberland (the "Bloody Butcher"), who was in command of the victorious English forces, to ask what was to be done with the prisoners. The Duke of Cumberland, who, with his staff, had been playing cards in his tent, picked up a card from a pack that had been thrown away, and upon it he wrote the warrant for the execution of the prisoners. The card was the nine of diamonds.



Doing It Thoroughly.

Down in Georgia a negro, who had his life insured, died and left the money to his widow. She immediately bought herself a very elaborate mourning outfit.

Showing her purchases to a friend, she was very particular in going into detail as to prices and all incidental particulars. Her friend was very much impressed, and remarked:

"Them sho is fine cloes, but, befo' Heaven, what is you goin' to do wid all dis black underwear?"

The bereaved one sighed:

"Chile, when I mourns I mourns"



"Sorry, Brown," said the doctor, after the examination. "You're in a very serious condition. I'm afraid I'll have to operate on you."

"Operate!" gasped Brown. "Why, I haven't the money for an operation. I'm only a poor workingman."

"You're insured, are you not?"

"Yes, but I don't get that until after I'm dead."

"Oh, that'll be all right," said the doctor, consolingly.

The Sun Life of Canada is
 "Prosperous and Progressive."

Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada

The Results for 1911

Assurances Issued during 1911

Assurance issued and paid for in cash during 1911.....	\$26,436,781.19
Increase over 1910	2,924,403.38

Income

Cash Income from Premiums, Interest, Rents, etc., in 1911,	10,557,335.52
Increase over 1910	981,881.58

Assets

Assets as at 31st December, 1911.....	43,900,885.98
Increase over 1910	5,736,095.61

Surplus

Surplus distributed to policyholders entitled to participate in 1911	479,126.83
Added to Surplus during 1911.....	764,636.19
Surplus earned in 1911	<u>\$1,243,763.02</u>

Total Surplus 31st December, 1911, over all liabilities and capital according to the Company's Standard, viz., for assurances, the Om. (S) Table, with 3½ and 3 per cent. interest, and, for annuities, the B. O. Select Annuity Tables, with 3½ per cent. interest	\$4,717,073.73
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Payments to Policyholders

Death Claims, Matured Endowments, Profits, etc., during 1911	3,403,641.36
Payments to policyholders since organization	29,670,271.37

Business in Force

Life Assurances in force 31st December, 1911.....	164,572,073.00
Increase over 1910	21,022,797.00

The Company's Growth

YEAR	INCOME	ASSETS	LIFE ASSURANCES IN FORCE
1872	\$ 48,210.93	\$ 96,461.95	\$ 1,064,350.00
1891	920,174.57	2,885,571.44	19,436,961.00
1901	3,095,666.07	11,773,032.07	62,400,931.00
1911	10,557,335.52	43,900,885.98	164,572,073.00