

Some Stray Views of Ireland in this Number.

# SUNSHINE

Vol. X.  
No. 5

MONTREAL

MAY,  
1905



MYRTLE GROVE, YOUHAL, IRELAND.

Myrtle Grove was formerly Sir Walter Raleigh's house. It is a fine old structure of the Elizabethan style, and is kept in perfect order inside and out. Here it is said Spenser wrote a portion of his *Faerie Queene*. In the garden of Myrtle Grove, Raleigh planted the first potatoes grown in Ireland. An amusing story is told of him while living here. One day while he was enjoying a puff of the fragrant weed, which he had brought from Virginia, his servant woman who had never before witnessed such a performance, supposing her master to be on fire, threw a bucket of water over him to "put him out."

### The Hunter.

The dawn peeps out of the dark. Arise!  
 Shake the heaviness out of the eyes,  
 Put the reluctant sloth to rout,  
 Shoulder the hollow steel and out  
 Into the East, whose virgin blush  
 Sets the answering cheek of the earth a-flush.  
 I bare my brow to the morning. See!  
 The mock-bird rocks in the topmost tree.  
 The breath of the dew darts through me. Hark  
 The shortened song of the meadow-lark.  
 A flash of color salutes my sight  
 As the swallow swims in the morning light.  
 The robin runs and the bluebird sings  
 And the squirrel—I can almost see his wings!  
 The glory is on me. The very snail  
 Leaves a rainbow tint in his slimy trail.

So fresh! so sweet! I greet the sun,  
 As if the world had just begun,  
 As if the Creator toiled last night  
 And the word was leaving the Lips for light.  
 I bow my head and I understand  
 Religion, worship in every land:  
 The worship of bird, of beast, of sun.  
 The worship of All, the worship of One.  
 And the wonder is that we do not bow  
 So worship the Nature-Mother now.

My frantic dog leaps into my face,  
 Drops and freezes into his place.  
 My blood leaps up, my pulses thrill,  
 The savage within me clamors "Kill!"  
 "Kill!" and I bury my fangs of death  
 Where glows the warmth of the living breath.  
 "Kill!" and I see the sensitive sight  
 And blast it forever to life and light.  
 "Kill!" and I tear the quivering note  
 From its praise of love in the sensate throat.

A moment ago and I hardly trod  
 The earth, for I held the hand of God!  
 I held the hand, and I clearly heard  
 The deepest song and the fullest word.  
 Fresh-pulsed from the living heart of Him!  
 But now the sight of my soul is dim,  
 Blurred by the blot of a clotted stain.  
 Then I was Adam, now I am Cain.

EDMUND VANCE COOKE.

### Too Busy to Blow Trumpets.

Without any blowing of trumpets, but  
 in a quiet and dignified manner the Sun  
 Life of Canada from year to year an-  
 nounces large increases in its transac-  
 tions. Those who receive a copy of its

report will not notice any flaring head  
 lines, but, in fact, increases of millions  
 are given in smaller type than the ordin-  
 ary items. This alone signifies strength.

In daily life it is the quiet, unostenta-  
 tious plodder, who is not forever seeking  
 to draw public attention to himself, that  
 is successful and well thought of. The  
 Sun Life of Canada does very little  
 advertising—the newspapers think not  
 enough—but they must make up this  
 seeming deficiency in other ways. The  
 sterling character of the men in the em-  
 ploy of this company has much to do  
 with its success.

A hard and fast rule has been laid  
 down by this Company, that business  
 would be got by fair and honorable  
 means or not at all, and the old adage,  
 "Honesty is the best policy," was never  
 better exemplified than in the remark-  
 able successful record of this Company.  
 —Toronto World.

### Lincoln's Passes.

Lincoln's humor armed him effectually  
 against the importunate persons with  
 whom, as the head of the nation, he was  
 beset at all times, says the Youth's Com-  
 panion.

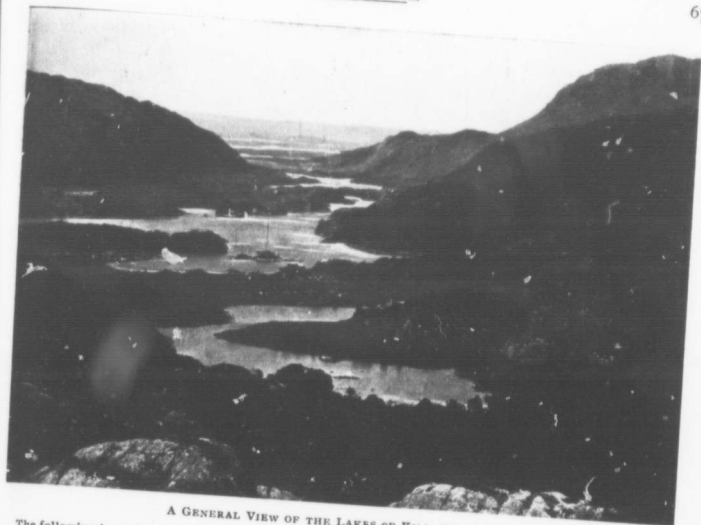
During the Civil War a gentleman  
 asked him for a pass through the Federal  
 lines to Richmond.

"I should be happy to oblige you,"  
 said Lincoln, "if my passes were re-  
 spected. But the fact is, within the last  
 two years I have given passes to Rich-  
 mond to a quarter of a million of men,  
 and not one has got there yet."

### How Common they Are.

He who criticises, be he ever so honest,  
 must suggest a practical remedy or he  
 soon descends from the height of a critic  
 to the level of a common scold.

—The Philistine.



A GENERAL VIEW OF THE LAKES OF KILLARNEY.

Photo. by W. Lawrence, Dublin.

The following is a tribute to Killarney's grandeur, from the pen of Mr. Alfred Austin, the poet laureate :

"Such varied and vigorous vegetation I have seen no other where; and when one has said that, one has gone far towards awarding the prize for natural beauty. But vegetation, at once robust and graceful is but the fringe and decoration of that enchanting district. The tender grace of wood and water is set in a framework of hills—now stern, now ineffably gentle; now dimpling with smiles, now frowning and rugged with impending storm; now muffled and mysterious with mist, only to gaze out on you again with clear and caudid sunshine. Here the loust leaps; there the eagle soars; and there beyond the wild deer dash through the arbutus coveris. Here the which they have come to the margin of the lake to drink, and scared by your footstep or your oar, are away back te impression of Killarney is that of beauty unspeakably tender, which puts on at times a garb of grandeur and a look of awe, only in order to heighten by passing contrast the sense of soft insinuating loveliness. How the missel thrushes sing, as well they may! How the streams and rannels gurgle and leap and laugh! For the sound of journeying water is never out of your ears: the feeling of the moist, the fresh, the vernal, is never out of your heart. For the Killarney—meaning by Killarney its lakes, its streams, its hills, its vegetation; and if mountain, wood, and water, harmoniously blent, constitute the most perfect and adequate loveliness that Nature presents, it surely must be owned that it has all the world over no superior."

**Keeping ahead of our motto "Prosperous and Progressive."**

The exhibit made by the Sun Life of Canada Company of the business of 1904, and the increases effected in various items thereof over 1903, shows that it has made progress in no unstinted manner. The whole statement exhibits a progressive business, but perhaps the table showing the leaps made in the eight-year periods, affords the most striking illustration. The business of the Sun Life of Canada is a wide spread one, including various countries of the world, and though the Sun Life of Canada is not yet an old

Company, it has made wonderful headway, adding yearly to its resources and its strength and assisting to spread the name and fame of the Dominion wherever it transacts business.—*Monetary Times*, March 24th, 1905.

Fond Father (showing off his offspring's intelligence)—"Now Elsie, dear, what is a cat?" Elsie—"Dunno." Fond Father—"Well, what's that funny little animal that comes creeping up the stairs when every one's in bed? Elsie (promptly)—"Papa."

### Sam Jones on Life Assurance.

No person can say that Sam Jones, the noted Southern Evangelist, ever misses a point he wishes to make. His remarks on life assurance given below is no exception to his usual convincing style.

"It is the part of the wise and sensible man to look ahead and to arrange ahead. Whatever of Providence there is in God, His creatures may adopt as a part of their creed and a part of their life. God looks ahead and arranges ahead. I have often thought of humanity in this connection. I have had my heart touched by scenes I have witnessed. I have found widows and orphans in destitution. Does God provide for those who love and serve Him? Yes, God has rained down manna to the children of Israel in the past; God made the ravens take bread to Elijah, and we find instances where He has fed physical man out of His hand. I believe that while the lillies bloom and the ravens are fed, our bread shall be given us and our water be sure. We should lay by the harvest while the sun shines. It is well to have the luxuries and comforts of life while we live, but we may soon die, and then what becomes of those whom we love, who are dependent upon us when we are dead and gone? It is your business to care for your family in life, and it is also, if it is in your power, your business to look after them after you are dead and gone.

I believe in this as strongly as I believe that I stand here.

Is it not well that the pale wife who has watched you and your children in sickness and in health, and who seals with her white and tender hands your eyes in death, should be provided for after you have passed away? It is absolutely in your power to prevent suffering and it is your duty to do it. You must prepare a competency for your wife and children after you are gone.

Providence sometimes provides directly, but more often it puts us in such relations to things that we may provide for ourselves. He who can provide for himself and his home and will not do it is like the fellow that would not plow by reason of the clouds. He must beg his bread in harvest time. Widows and orphans are many. A man's highest ambition in life, next to the salvation of the soul, should be to provide for those whom God has committed to him, not only while he lives, but after his arm, which has so faithfully labored for his loved ones, has been paralyzed in death.

I believe life assurance is a providence that no man can ignore. I believe that every man that has a family ought to carry a policy commensurate with his ability to pay the premium. He may thereby lose some luxury while he lives, but will provide for loved ones after he is dead.

Life assurance is but an investment in the interest of widows and orphans. So I feel and so I practice. There is no more cruel thing for a man to do than to leave his family on charity."



### The Beadle's Proposal.

A Scottish beadle one day led the manse housemaid to the churchyard, and pointing with his finger stammered—"My folk are buried there, Jennie. Wad ye like to be buried there, too?" It was his way of popping the question.



### Heart Trouble.

"I was examined for life assurance to-day," said Mr. Timmid, "but I'm afraid I'll be turned down.

"Oh, my! Why?" asked Miss Koy.

"While the doctor was examining my heart I unfortunately got to thinking of you, and it jumped something awful."

—Philadelphia Ledger.

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BANK OF IRELAND, DUBLIN.

This noble pile, which was commenced in 1729, but not completed till about 1799, has three fronts, the south or principal one in College Green, the east in Westmoreland Street, and west in Foster Place. It cost the sum of £25,000. It was formerly the Irish House of Parliament. Here were delivered some of the famous utterances of three of Ireland's greatest orators—Grattan, Flood, and Curran. Shortly after the union of Great Britain and Ireland, it was sold to the bank authorities for £40,000. No visitor should fail to see the interior; this can easily be accomplished by application to any of the officials. The principal object of interest is the old House of Lords which remains unaltered. The monument seen in the front is that of Grattan.

### Two Westmount Bulls.

Sometimes words get all askew in the wheels that revolve in our thinking apparatus.

A short time ago, at a church annual meeting at Westmount, a suburb of Montreal, the church treasurer was explaining the items in his report. One item was for the payment to a minister who was conducting temporarily the services. The acting minister was allowed twenty-five dollars for each Sunday's work. The treasurer, in his explanation, said, "He was allowed twenty-five shillings;" and, getting a bit flustered, sought to correct himself and said, "The sermons, you know, cost us twenty-five cents a dozen!"

the authenticity of the Bible, and made this remark: "Some people foolishly throw over the authenticity of the Bible because they cannot believe that *Jonah swallowed the whale.*" He noticed that the statement caused a smile to come over the congregation, and with even more emphasis said, "I believe thoroughly that *Jonah swallowed the whale!*" and getting a bit exasperated at the increased levity of the congregation, made the statement the third time, and still the congregation smiled. Not until the service was over, when he had made inquiries, did he realize the blunder he had made.

A minister, in another Westmount church, was recently preaching about

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

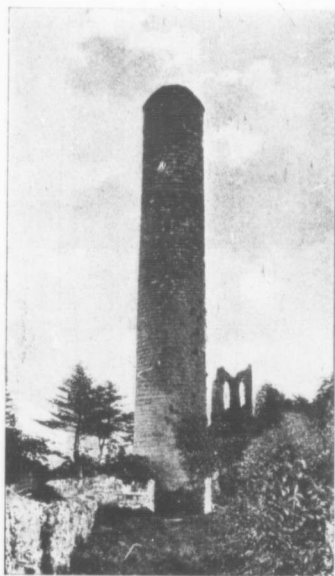


Photo. by R. Welch, Belfast.

#### DONAGHMORE ROUND TOWER.

Donaghmore is about forty miles North-west of Dublin. The round tower, shown above is one of the most perfect specimens of its kind in Ireland. It was founded by St. Patrick himself, and in his day was considered a place of great notoriety and sanctity. For many ages it flourished amongst the leading ecclesiastical establishments of Erin. Its doorway is very remarkable, dating probably from the ninth century. The ruined church adjoining is of much later date than the tower. It was built probably in the 13th century.

#### From a Banker's Viewpoint.

Among the friendly invaders from the colonies of the British assurance field, one of the most enterprising and energetic is undoubtedly the Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada. This institution has not yet attained its fortieth anniversary, and the magnitude of its transactions is far and away greater than that of any contemporary British life office of equal age. From headquarters, at Montreal, its directors supervise a world-wide agency organization. The continent of Europe knows it; it has representation in India and far Cathay; and in South America the rays of this

"Sun" are cast. In its own native country it claims that for several years the new assurances effected with it have exceeded both in number and amount those secured by any other life office in the Dominion.

Its success is in great measure due to admirable organization and to a diligent study of the requirements of the assuring public. Although a proprietary institution, it permits its participating policyholders to share in the distributed surpluses to the extent of 95 per cent. Its policies are unconditional contracts, excepting in cases where the applicants have the intention to proceed to unhealthy climates, to engage in hazardous occupations, or in any other way to increase the average hazard of life assurance. Guaranteed surrender values are allowed and are applied when necessary in automatic fashion to prevent the forfeiture of policies. Every taste in life assurance is catered for, and the variety of benefits offered under the company's system is extensive, as a reference to its voluminous prospectus will show.—The Bankers' Magazine, London, England.



#### For Assurance Solicitors.

Most people are too busy to listen to long-drawn arguments, says the Merchants' Guide. Begin with this idea like the crack of a pistol. If it is a good idea, little argument is needed. It will be understood if clothed in simple language. Simplicity does not mean bad grammar and slangy phrases—rather a nicety in the choice of words. Short, sharp sentences, like blows straight from the shoulder, make the strongest hits. Only deceit needs a flowery verbiage to cover its falsity. Truth flourishes best in the open. The argument made, stop—the quicker the better. Brevity and conciseness are always clear, never blurred, and point the way straight as an index finger at a road fork.

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ROSS BRIDGE, COUNTY CLARE.

This Bridge was Formed by the Action of the Sea

Photo. by W. Lawrence, Dublin.

### A Remarkable Poem.

The following poem of three stanzas of four lines each has often been alluded to as one of the most unique of literary curiosities, says the Chicago Tribune. Each stanza contains every letter in the alphabet except the letter "e," which all printers will tell you is one of the most indispensable of the letters, its relative proportion of use being 120 times to j, 4 times to k, 8 times to g, and 40 times to l. The one coming next to "e" in number of times of use is "a," which is used 80 times while the letter in question is being used 120 times. The poem which has caused the above digression is entitled:

#### THE FATE OF THE NASSAU.

Bold Nassau quits his caravan,  
A hazy mountain grot to scan ;  
Climbs jaggy rocks to spy his way,  
Doth tax his sight but far doth stray.  
Not work of man nor sport of child,  
Finds Nassau in that mazy wild ;

Lax grow his joints, limbs toil in vain—  
Poor wight ! Why didst thou quit that plain ?  
Vainly for succor Nassau calls,  
Known Zillah that thy Nassau falls ;  
But prowling wolf and fox may joy  
To quarry on thy Arab boy.

♦ ♦ —Chicago Tribune.

Partnership assurance seems to be growing in favor these days, says the Spectator. It is an excellent safeguard to provide against the losses which in an active and profitable business are sure to accrue to a greater or lesser degree through the death of one of the partners. The demise of the active manager of a business is apt to be followed by more or less demoralization in the branch which has been under his particular care, until the broken threads can be taken up by his successor and the latter can become familiar with the matters under his supervision. In such cases it is almost impossible to avoid more or less financial loss ; and this can be at least partially made good by means of partnership assurance.

# SUNSHINE

PUBLISHED BY THE  
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AT HEAD OFFICE, MONTREAL.

A. M. MACKAY, *Editor.*

		May 1905						
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### Years Hence.

The choice of a life company as the depository of our money for future protection is a matter of great importance—greater perhaps than most people think.

In these days of strong competition and a tendency in some quarters to show advancement at any cost, the individual interest of policyholders is apt to be forgotten and the company thrown into relief.

While it is a noble ambition and, along legitimate lines, very commendable for any life company to aim to excel and popularize itself with the public, it is unwise to do so against the interests of the policyholders, who are, after all, the heart of the company.

This great race for pre-eminence and quick growth apart from the fundamental principles upon which growth should be expected, is as suicidal with life companies as it is with individuals. But granted that the foundation principles are there, growth is natural and its absence would show a weakness somewhere in its operating machinery.

Someone has said "Beware of the man who is forever apologizing for his past acts."

What is true of an individual is also true of a company.

If a life company has at some time acted hastily and did what was generally conceded to have been against the best interests of its then policyholders, purely for the sake of advertisement, and is



perpetually apologizing for its action, we may rest assured that an apology is necessary.

A prospective policyholder to be logical must agree with us that if policyholders in the past have been unfairly treated, there is a probability that the policyholders of the future may also be served with like treatment.

When we sign an application for assurance, we are entering into a contract that is to terminate years hence, and it is quite probable the assured himself will not be present at the settlement of the contract. It is, therefore, highly important that the Company of our choice should be one that puts policyholders' interests in the pre-eminent place they should occupy, and with good conscience administer the trust committed to its charge.

The promises made the day the application is signed, are as binding the last day of the twentieth year as they are the first. The unwritten and assumed agreement to act liberally, equitably and honestly with the money given in trust, does not weaken as the years pass.

We often hear it said "Corporations are soulless."

This is one of the most damning statements ever made against present day civilization.

Let it never be said of life companies. Their work takes on such a philanthropic character, that to be "soulless" in dealing with its policyholders is nothing more or less than rank dishonesty.

Glittering promises of future accomplishment are valueless in the presence of past failure.

We are living in the present and with the present we must deal.

A test in the choice of a company is to know what has been done in the past and what is being done *to-day*! And not alone in profitsharing but in fair dealing, upright administration, and a steady

purposeful endeavor to do the best that can be done in the interest of policyholders.

The choice of a life company is a matter worthy of earnest consideration.



#### A New Record.

The amount of applications for assurance presented to the Board of Directors at their meeting on the 28th March, was the largest for any single week in the history of the Company being \$847,673.00. It is interesting to note that no special effort was made to reach this result. It goes to show that the practicability of life assurance is more and more appealing to the people, and we are naturally pleased that the Sun Life of Canada is receiving such a large proportion of the business.



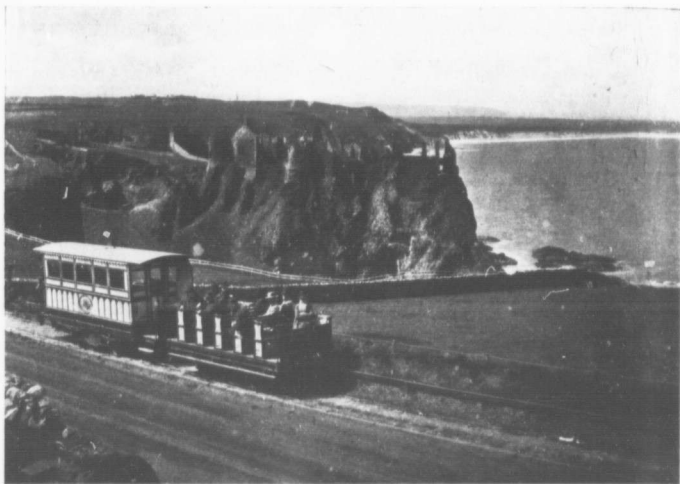
#### A Toronto Tribute.

Life Assurance is becoming more and more a matter of practical living, and this being so, the people are taking more interest in the reports of the life companies.

There is a company in Canada which is quietly working away and is daily adding to its strength. The Sun Life Assurance of Canada, years ago adopted the motto "Prosperous and Progressive" and that it is apt is shown by the figures for 1904. The record of the growth of this company in eight-year periods is remarkable. For a number of years it has been one of the leaders of the Canadian companies in its annual transactions, and, being yet a young company, it will doubtless increase even more in the coming years.—Toronto Globe.



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



DUNLUCE CASTLE.

Photo. by W. Lawrence, Dublin.

Dunluce Castle is 3 miles from Portrush, in the North of Ireland. It was built on an insulated headland that rises 100 feet above the level of the sea. Between it and the mainland is a chasm 30 feet wide and 100 feet deep. The only means of approach to the ruin is by a narrow arch, across which those who would explore this curious relic of olden times must pass. Several large apartments and a small court-yard still remain. The date of the erection of this once powerful stronghold is unknown to history. It was long the residence of the MacQuillan Clan, and subsequently of Sorley Boy, MacDonnell, and others, whose names we need not mention. Within the rock on which the castle stands is a spacious natural cavern.

### Had to Travel Free.

When Edward Eggleston was a boy of eighteen, writes his brother in "The First of the Hoosiers," he was believed to have consumption, and was sent to Minnesota for his health. He went up the Mississippi with a genial, although profane, captain who did not believe the boy was going in the right direction.

"The thing for you to do is to go back home quick and pick out the place you want to be buried in," he said. "You're too far gone to git any good out of that Minnesota air."

Long afterward, when Eggleston had become well known, and could have travelled free on many conveyances in that hospitable Western country, he nevertheless insisted on paying full fare wherever he went. He had always opposed the granting

of special rates to clergymen. But on the Mississippi steamer he was compelled to travel free.

"It's been my rule all my life," said the old captain, who always refused his money, "never to charge fare to a corpse, an' you're a corpse, though you don't look like it."

"The first time you traveled with me I told you you had'nt more'n a month to live. Well, that month's gone many a year ago, an' so you're dead or else I'm a liar, and I never yet allowed even a preacher to call me a liar. You can't pay fare on any boat I own without callin' me a liar, and that settles it."

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

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ST. JOHN'S CHAPEL, CASHEL.

Photo. by W. Lawrence, Dublin.

### Taming a Tiger.

The trainers of wild beasts show a good deal of originality in devising means to subdue intractable animals. The Philadelphia Record quotes Mr. Lover, superintendent of the Zoological Park in that city, as thus describing how a tiger became reconciled to its attendant :

There was a showman I used to know named Melchior. He once bought a magnificent Bengal tiger, which he got at a low price because it had already killed two men.

At first Melchior would put his foot or his hand into his cage, but from the way the tiger would leap at him he knew that to put himself entirely in its power would be suicide. Nothing he could do would establish a friendly relationship between himself and the tiger.

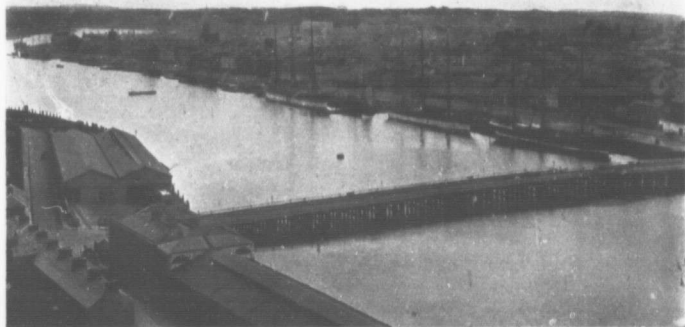
Some originality was needed, and Melchior showed it by taking some old clothes, stuffing them with rags and throwing

them into the cage. The tiger in a jiffy tore the old clothes to pieces, thinking that the figure was a human being.

Next day and the next day and the next Melchior continued to throw in to the tiger stuffed figures, and the tiger continued to destroy them. But as time passed, the animal ceased to put heart into its work, and in the end it gave up altogether these attacks on the scarecrows ; it would just play with them, or else not notice them at all.

Now was Melchior's time. He opened the cage door one morning, walked in boldly and slapped the tiger familiarly on the back. It gave him a friendly look and purred. It took him for another manikin not worth bothering about. It lived seven years with Melchior and became as gentle as a kitten.

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"Prosperous and Progressive."



WATERFORD, IRELAND.

Waterford, the capital of the county of the same name, is one of the most ancient cities in the kingdom. It figures in the history of the 9th and 10th centuries as an important city of the Danes, whose dominion lasted until Strongbow took the town in 1171. Since that time its sieges and wars have been numerous. Its situation and advantages as a port have involved it not merely in the Irish domestic conflicts, but in nearly every matter of importance in which the history of England and Ireland were concerned. Names most familiar in its history are those of King John, Richard II. (from whom Waterford received charters and great privileges), Perkin Warbeck, Oliver Cromwell, James II. and William III. Queen Victoria visited the city in 1840. Waterford is notable as the birthplace of Mrs. Jordan, the famous actress, of Charles Kean, and of Wallace, the composer. Its situation on the River Suir is one of considerable beauty. It is one of the chief ports in the country, and exports the bulk of the rich agricultural produce of the South of Ireland. The population of Waterford is about 30,000.

### Mr. Marks was so Pleased He Wished to Have the Pleasure Again.

CASTRIES, ST. LUCIA, Feb. 7, 1905.

MESSRS. THE SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY  
OF CANADA, MONTREAL.

Dear Sirs,

It affords me pleasure to acknowledge the receipt of your cheque in full settlement of my ten-year endowment policy of \$1,000—No. 24,709.

The policy has shown such satisfactory results, and has been so promptly paid, that I have taken out another, on same plan, for a like amount, through your local agent, the Hon. Duncan Ferguson, of this place.

Wishing the Company continued progression and prosperity,

I am, dear sir,

Yours truly,

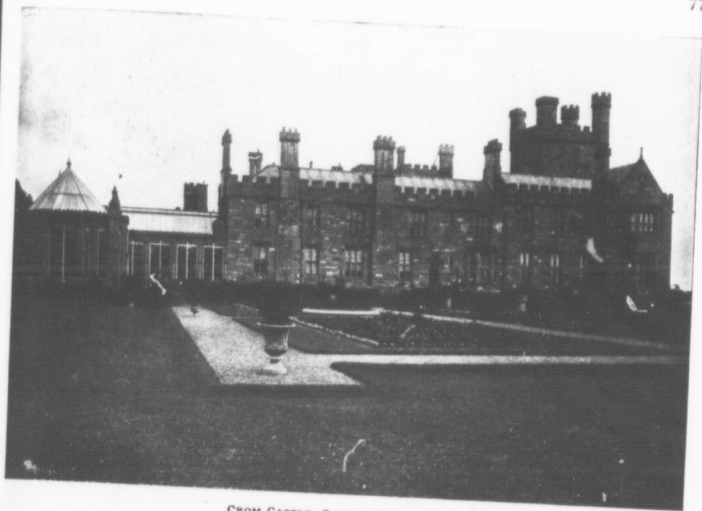
C. B. A. MARKS.

### A New Complaint.

The "Irish Field" tells of an "ould buddy," who wearied of golf jargon had quitted a railway carriage where two of the occupants talked about golf all the journey, she said: "Well, I've heard of 'house-maid's knee,' 'tennis elbow,' 'bicycle face' and motor mania, but 'golf jaw' beats them all."



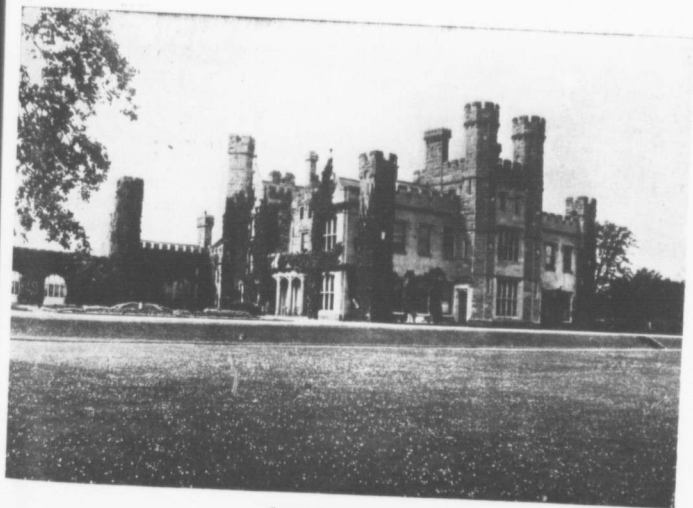
"I have been troubled with insomnia for nearly a week," said the weary-looking man. "Oh, well, it isn't dangerous," replied the absent-minded doctor. "There's no occasion for you to lose any sleep over a little thing like that."



CROM CASTLE, COUNTY FERMANAGH.

Photo. by W. Lawrence, Dublin.

Crom Castle is on Upper Lough Erne and is the Seat of the Earl of Erne.



CASTLE SAUNDERSON,

On Upper Lough Erne, County Fermanagh.

Photo. by W. Lawrence, Dublin.



THE YELLOW STEEPLE.

Photo. by R. WELCH, BELFAST.

The Yellow Steeple, Trim, probably dates from 1449-50, when Richard, Duke of York, held his court here. He is known to have been a great benefactor to St. Mary's Abbey, of which the tower formed a portion. Its architectural peculiarities clearly point to about the middle of the 15th century. It is said to have been battered and left in its present ruinous state by Cromwell, or one of his officers. In his early boyish days the future Duke of Wellington spent much time in Trim and its neighborhood. It is reported of him that upon one occasion, when bird-nesting, he climbed the shattered wall upon one side of this tower to a considerable height. It was easy enough to ascend, but the lad found it impossible to descend in safety. Never despairing, he contrived to pack several of the captured eggs in his cap, which he let fall to the ground. Then, after saying a prayer, he commenced a return to *terra firma*, accomplishing the feat in safety, but with considerable risk and difficulty. A lofty column has been erected in Trim in honor of the Duke of Wellington.

#### Circumstantial Evidence.

Not long ago a man was charged at a provincial court with trespassing and also with shooting a number of pigeons, the property of a local farmer. In giving his evidence the farmer was exceedingly careful, even nervous, and the solicitor for the defence endeavored to frighten him. "Now," he remarked, sternly, "remember you're on oath! Are you prepared to swear that this man shot your pigeons?" "I didn't say he did shoot 'em," was the reply. "I said I suspected him o' doin' it." "Ah! Now we're coming to it. What made you

suspect the man?" "Weel, firstly, I caught him on the land wi' a gun. Secondly, I'd heard a gun off an' had seen some pigeons fall. Thirdly, I found four o' my pigeons in his pocket—an' I don't think them birds flew into his pocket an' committed suicide for the fun of the thing."



HE—"There is one woman in the world who can thank me for rendering her happy for life."

SHE—"Why, I didn't know you were married."

HE—"I'm not; I broke the engagement."

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RUINS OF ST. JOHN'S CASTLE, TRIM.

Trim is one of the most interesting places in Ireland for the archaeologist. The modern buildings are of little note. The ancient ruins cover more than a mile of ground. The ruins of King John's Castle alone occupy over two acres, and it is the best specimen of an Anglo-Norman military building in Ireland.

### Too Many Cooks.

Most persons have had the experience of walking with a friend out of step and trying to shift just at the moment when the friend also makes the attempt. This is an instance of thwarted harmony much like that which appears in a story, told by V. C., of an elderly couple. They were childless, and had never been united by the bond of other lives linked with their own. So they were always in a state of well-bred disagreement.

On the subject of meals they disagreed thoroughly, and each usually suggested a dish for the Sunday dinner which the other did not approve. One Saturday the man came home from market with a basket.

"You needn't worry about to-morrow's dinner any more, Maria. I've got it."

"And so have I, George. You were so undecided —"

"Undecided? I told you what I wanted."

"Well, I mean you didn't decide as I did. So I bought a goose."

"Why, so have I. I told you I'd like a goose."

"Well, now we are agreed for once, anyway."

"Yes, and I suppose we'll have cold goose and stewed goose for the next two weeks."

They relapsed into their usual silence.

Sunday afternoon the wife asked, "Do you want a little quince in the applesauce with your goose?"

"Your goose you mean."

"No, I don't. It seemed so absurd to have two geese in the house that I sent mine to Aunt Jane."

"What! I sent mine to Uncle Joe!"



"I've been spending the summer at a watering place." "Why, Harry told me you were on a farm." "Yes, but it was a dairy farm!"

## RESULTS FOR 1904

# Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada.

Assurances issued and paid for in Cash . . . . .	\$15,911,904.24
Increase over 1903 . . . . .	\$1,744,698.77
Cash Income from Premiums, Interest, Rents, &c. . . . .	4,561,936.19
Increase over 1903 . . . . .	\$575,796.69
Assets as at 31st December, 1904 . . . . .	17,851,760.92
Increase over 1903 . . . . .	\$2,345,984.44
Undivided Surplus over all Liabilities and Capital (according to the Company's Standard, the Hm. Table, with 4% interest on policies issued before December 31st, 1899, and 3½% on those issued since) . . . . .	1,174,446.09
Increase over 1903 . . . . .	\$278,063.60
Surplus by Government Standard . . . . .	1,752,755.22
Profits paid Policyholders . . . . .	117,238.21
Death Claims, Matured Endowments, Profits and all other payments to Policyholders during 1904 . . . . .	1,374,045.92
Payments to Policyholders since organization . . . . .	11,470,082.57
Life Assurances in force, December 31st, 1904 . . . . .	85,327,662.85
Increase over 1903 . . . . .	\$9,646,473.98

### PROGRESS IN EIGHT-YEAR PERIODS.

	Income.	Net Assets exclusive of Uncalled Capital.	Life Assurances in force.
1872 . . . . .	\$ 48,210.93	\$ 96,461.95	\$1,064,350.00
1880 . . . . .	141,402.81	473,632.93	3,897 39.11
1888 . . . . .	525,273.58	1,536,816.21	11,931,316.21
1896 . . . . .	1,886,258.00	6,388,144.66	38,196,890.92
1904 . . . . .	4,561,936.19	17,851,760.92	85,327,662.85