SUNSHINE

Vol. VII. V

MONTREAL

NOVEMBER, 1901.



T. R. H. THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF CORNWALL AND YORK AT QUEBEC.
THE ROYAL PARTY PASSING THROUGH THE CITIZENS' ARCH.

The People's Welcome.

- Son of one who came amongst us in the years long since gone by,
- In the far past unforgotten, and still dear in memory,
- As erst our fathers cried to him, to thee the new race cries,
- "Hear thy welcome in our voices; see thy welcome in our eyes."
- For thou art the heir of a race of men, rulers by sea and land,
- And well thou knowest that best of all is the grasp of a true man's hand;
- Better than cannon that roar amain, and better than flag that flies,
- Are the outstreched hands of the people, their welcome in voice and eyes.

-J. J. P., in The Quebec Daily Telegraph.



Photo by W. & D. Downey, London.

H. R. H. The Duke of Cornwall and York.



Photo by W. & D. Downey, London.

H. R. H. The Duchess of Cornwall and York.



LORD STRATECONA AND MOUNT ROYAL,
who entertained
the Royal Party in Montreal.

The Business View.

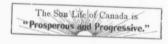
The argument in favor of life assurance does not rest on sentimental grounds. Sentiment has been worked in the past for more than it was worth. Life assurance is altogether a business matter.

An assurance policy is so much property, and it should be bought in the same way as other property is bought, with business care and after an investigation of the conditions it is to meet.

Interest earning, the quality of risks which keeps down mortality to its lowest ratio, and the expenses of management are to an assurance company what investment, quality of goods and expenses are to every other kind of company, namely, the factors by which the best results are obtained. These are the considerations that should govern the choice of a company.

The kind of policy depends upon the objects sought. One policy is best for simple assurance, another for assurance combined with saving accumulations; the manner in which the payments of premiums are made by the purchaser, and the manner in which the benefits are to be received by him, are almost entirely matters of convenience.

The argument for life assurance is, like all strong arguments, brief. A man insures his property against fire because a fire which injured or destroyed it would financially injure or ruin him. He protects himself, therefore, from the possibility. Life assurance protects his family from the destruction of earning power by death, which is a matter of certainty. His earning power is so much property to his family, and of more importance to them than fire insurance was to him.—Travelers Record.



Professor Blackie's Mistake.

Professor Blackie, of Edinburgh, was lecturing to a new class with whose personnel he was imperfectly acquainted. A student rose to read a paragraph, his book in his right hand.

"Sir," thundered Blackie, "hold your book in your left hand!"—and as the student would have spoken—"No words, sir! Your left hand, I say!"

The student held up his left arm, ending piteously at the wrist. "Sir, I hae nae left hand," he said.

Before Blackie could open his lips, there arose a storm of hisses, and by it his voice was drowned. Then the professor left his place and went down

to the student he had unwittingly hurt, and put his arm around the lad's shoulders and drew him close, and the lad leaned against his breast.

"My boy," said Blackie -he spoke very softly, yet not so softly but that every word was audible in the hush that had fallen on the class-room-"my boy, you'll forgive me that I was overrough? I did not know -I did not knew!"

He turned to the students, and with a look and tone that came straight from his heart,

he said: "And let me say to you all, I am rejoiced to be shown that I am teaching a class of gentlemen."

Scottish lads can cheer as well as hiss. and that Blackie learned. - Will Carleton's "Everywhere."

(The student referred to is Rev. A. Logan Ceggie, now pastor of Parkdale Presbyterian Church, Toronto, and one of the ablest ministers in the Canadian Church.-Editor.)

Vancouver, B. C., July 6, 1901.

C. S. V. BRANCH, Esq., Manager for British Columbia, Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada,

Vancouver, B. C. Dear Sir, - I have much pleasure in acknowledging receipt of your Company's cheque for

\$2000,00 in settlement of claim on the life of William Blackmur. The cheque came to hand by return mail, after we had provided the necessary claim papers and letters of administration.

On behalf of my sister, who is the beneficiary in this case, I will be glad if you would also convey our thanks to your directors in Montreal and your city agent, Mr. J. W. Prescott, who placed the assurance and has shown us every courtesy since Mr. Blackmur joined the Company. Yours faithfully,

P. M. FERRIS.



Residence of Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal, Montreal.

Punished and Pardoned.

Last night my little son was sent, Unkissed, to bed, with angry eyes And lips that pouted wilful-wise; This was his mother's punishment-A gentler woman does not live, But yet she tarried to forgive.

The childish fault, the passionate deed, They must be checked; so in the gloom He stumbled to his little room;

He was too proud to weep or plead. I saw his mother's eyes grow dim, In tender yearning following him.

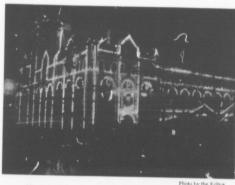
But in the silence when he slept Undried the tears lay on his cheek, The little face seemed very meek. How piteously, perchance, he wept Before he took to slumberland

The grief he could not understand! Then tenderly his mother smoothed The fair tossed hair back from his brow, And kissed the lips so pensive now,

But woke him not, since he was soothed, And there beside his little bed She knelt and prayed awhile instead.

Ah! so, dear God, when at the last We lie with closed and tear-stained eyes, And lips too dumb for prayers or sighs, Sorry and punished for the past, Surely Thou wilt forgive and bless, Being pitiful for our distress.

-Selected.



Windsor Station, C. P. R., Montreal, during the Royal Visit.

About Colds.

A leading life assurance journal says that colds cost the life assurance companies a million dollars a month. they cost those who catch the colds is of course quite beyond cavil or reclaim, but the paper goes on to warn the careless who happen to own policies, how to be able to keep on paying premiums a while longer. The gist of the advice is to avoid exposure, keep out of drafts, and fight a cold from start to finish. "The grave is still very hungry," it adds. "Besides, the life assurance companies would like to save a million a month." The highest medical authority in journalism gives the following: "The philosophy of prevention is to preserve the natural and healthy action of the organism as a whole, and of the surface in particular, while habituating the skin to bear severe alterations of temperature by judicious exposure, and natural stimulation by pure air and clean water and orderly habits of hygiene and health." All this is important at this particular season. People are changing clothes, rushing out upon golf fields, taking long rides on wheels, speeding in automobiles, swinging along in country

rambles and courting the open air and its breezes. In its way it is well, but overdoing leads to undoing.—Saturday Evening Post.

True Living.

Men who isolate themselves from society and have no near and dear family ties are the most uncomfortable of human beings. Byron says, "Happiness was born a twin," but the phrase, though pretty and poetic,

does not go far enough. We are gregarious, and not intended to march through life either in double or in single file. The man who cares for nobody, and for whom nobody cares, has nothing to live for that will pay for the trouble of keeping soul and body together. You must have a heap of embers to make a glowing fire. Scatter them apart and they become dim and cold. So, to have a brisk and vigorous life, you must have a group of lives to keep each other warm, to afford to each other mutual encouragement and confidence and support. If you wish to live the life of a man and not that of a fungus be social, be brotherly, be charitable, be sympathetic and labor earnestly for the good of your kind.

-Scottish American.

If honesty did not exist, we ought to invent it as the best means of getting rich.—MIRABBAIL

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



HARBOR COMMISSIONERS' ARCH.

MCGILL UNIVERSITY ARCH.

ST. ANDREW'S SOCIETY ARCH.

THE ROYAL VISIT: A FEW OF MONTREAL'S ARCHES,

SUNSHINE

PUBLISHED BY THE

SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA.

A. M. MACKAY, Editor.



Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada.

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The Royal Visit.

In this issue we present a few illustrations of the royal welcome given to T. R. H. Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York. We regret that the size of Sunshine forbids giving more space to illustrations, but those given hint at the hearty reception accorded the royal visitors by Canadians. Every city, town and hamlet arose to the occasion, doing nobly and well.

The rejoicing would have been even more pronounced had it not been for the sad death of President McKinley. In Montreal all public receptions were cancelled.

Their Royal Highnesses will return to their homes with the assurance that Canada is loyal to the Royal Throne. Canadians will follow with increasing interest the movements of Britain's future King and Queen.

The Martyred President.

After all, boundary lines are only of political marking. The shot of the assassin of President McKinley at Buffalo, on September 6th, was heard around the world. In Canada the dreadful news was dumbfounding. Little did Canadians care that the United States was under the dominion of another flag flags, boundaries, and all things else were dimmed by tears of sympathy. Our sorrow was momentarily turned to joy when it was learned that recovery was certain, but hope dropped with a thud when it was announced that the great heart of William McKinley had ceased to beat. We can only repeat what his own lips gave utterance to a few hours before his death, "It is God's way, His will be done." May the God of nations have under His care the United States, and may the bereaved widow find in Him her peace. This is our heartfelt prayer.



Good bye, all good bye.
It is God's way.
It is will be done."

William McKinley.

"Death Has Crowned Him as a Martyr."

- In the midst of sunny waters, lo! the mighty Ship of State
- Staggers, bruised and torn and wounded by a derelict of fate,
- One that drifted from its moorings, in the anchorage of hate.
- On the deck our noble pilot, in the glory of his Lies in woe-impelling silence, dead before his
- hour or time,
- Victim of a mind self-centred, a godless fool of
- One of earth's dissension-breeders, one of Hate's unreasoning tools,
- In the annals of the ages, when the world's hot anger cools,
- He who sought for Crime's distinction shall be known as Chief of Fools.
- In the annals of the ages, he who had no thought of fame
- (Keeping on the path of duty, caring not for praise or blame),
- Close beside the deathless Lincoln, writ in light, will shine his name.
- Youth proclaimed him as a hero; Time a statesman; Love a man.
- Death has crowned him as a martyr, so from goal to goal he ran,
- Knowing all the sum of glory that a human life may span.
- He has raised the lover's standard, by his loyalty and faith.
- He has shown how virile manhood may keep free from scandal's breath.
- He has gazed, with trust unshaken, in the awful eyes of death.
- In the mighty march of progress he has sought to do his best.
- Let his enemies be silent, as we lay him down to rest,
- And may God assuage the anguish of one suffering woman's breast.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

The Two Chariots.

- Where Enmity's chariot wheels have been a burning track shall be,
- While Love looks back with a lingering smile that all who will may see;
- For Enmity rides with a fierce desire, but Love shall the victor be.

ARTHUR LEWIS TUBBS.

"Remember!"

Pushed back to its last analysis, nearly all objections to life assurance are based upon selfishness and the miserable unchristian idea too prevalent in actions, if not held as belief, that "death ends. all." Even although a man's responsibility should cease at his death, there is something heroic in the man who thoughtfully makes provision for his wife and children or whoever needs his help, should his life cease. But death does not end all. We cannot make ourselves believe, should we wish to, that man's responsibility ceases at death. In that remarkable conversation between Israel's prophet and Dives, as recorded in Holy Writ, the prophet, reviewing the past life of the man, thrusts at him that awful searching and condemning word, "Remember!" and without excuse it had to be accepted by him as a fact. In life he had brushed aside thoughtlessly its responsibilities, but when face to face with his record, he only had self-condemnation as his just reward.

The same is true of the men to-day. How easy it is to switch off and sidetrack the duties that crowd in upon us. But who has given us the assurance that we shall in the future escape that torturous word "remember?" The man who has not provided the continuance of his income for the support of his family is the man who is regarded as unworthy in this world's judgment. What shall be the judgment at the "great assize" is not in our province to predict. We feel, however, safe in saying that the

with us, be it for weal or for woe. If we have faced life's duties manfully and tried to do our best, the remembrance of the past will have no sting for us. But if we have left undone the things we should have done, and could have done

remembrance of the past will be present

easily, and through self-interest or some other cause neglected to do, then our lot will not be a happy one, and the remembrance of the past will be a torment to us. Where do you stand in the matter of family protection by life assurance?

To-Morrow.

To-morrow you will live, you always cry; In what far country does this morrow lie, That 'tis so mighty long ere it arrive? Beyond the Indies does this morrow live? Tis so far fetch'd, this morrow, that I fear 'Twill be both very old and very dear. To-morrow I will live, the fool doth say. Why, e'en to-day's too late, the wise lived yesterday.

.

Tommy Johnson, Solicitor.

The following verses, written by Mr. Robert H. Herring, of Chicago, will, of course, be recognized as a parody on Kipling's world-famed "Tommy Atkins." We quote them as given by Mr. Charles A. Hewitt, editor of the Insurance Post, at a banquet of the Philadelphia Association of Life Underwriters:

- I went into a 'olesale 'ouse an' on my "Prospect" called;
- The manager 'e up an' sez, in fact 'e almost bawled:
- "We've no time to talk about assurance 'ere to-day;"
- I outs into the street again an' to myself did say :
- Oh, it's Johnson this an' Johnson that, an' "Johnson's not so wise;"
- But it's "Write me up, dear Johnson," when 'is best friend ups an' dies.
- 'Is best friend ups an' dies, my boys, 'is best friend ups an' dies; Oh, it's "Write me up, dear Johnson," when 'is
- best friend ups an' dies.

 I next went to a banker, who was noted far an'
- wide;
 'E gave a glinty glance at me (Them kind
- I can't abide).
 Sez 'e: "You've come in 'ere again; I told you twice before
- I wanted no assurance, so please come back no more."

- For it's Johnson this, an' Johnson that, an' "Johnson, go to grass!";
- But it's "Seat for Mister Johnson!" when 'e thinks 'e will not pass,
- 'E thinks 'e will not pass, my boys, 'e thinks 'e will not pass;
- Oh, it's "Seat for Mister Johnson!" when 'e thinks 'e will not pass.
- I braced up to our manager to 'vance me fifty bills:
- 'E 'esitated over it, a smile upon 'is gills;
- Sez 'e, "You're rather overdrawn, but you shall 'ave the dust—
- If you bring in some business before the thirty-fust."
- Then it's Johnson this, an' Johnson that, an' "Johnson, where've you bin?"
- But it's "Yes, sir, Mr. Johnson" when the "apps" is 'anded in:
- The "apps" is 'anded in, my boys, the "apps" is 'anded in;
- Oh, it's "Yes, sir, Mister Johnson" when the "apps" is 'anded in.
- Assurin' lives is no great fun, I'd 'ave you understand;
- An' many a cove 'e gives it up when 'e runs out of sand :
- So waste no breath a-blamin' us, we're doin' the best we can
- To 'elp relieve society by assurin' every man.
- So, it's Johnson this, an' Johnson that, but Johnson's still on deck-
 - An' it's "Gawd bless Mr. Johnson!" when the widow gets 'er cheque.
- The widow gets 'er cheque, my boys, the widow gets 'er cheque;
- An' it's "Gawd bless Mr. Johnson!" when the widow gets 'er cheque.

* *

Glasgow, Scotland, August 8th, 1901.

WATSON YOUNG, Esq.,

Glasgow.

Sir, — I beg hereby to acknowledge your courtesy and promptness in settling my claim re my husband's assurance policy carried out by the Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada. I am sure no company could have acted more honorably and lost less time in bringing the claim to a satisfactory conclusion.

Again thanking you for your consideration, I am,

Yours obediently,

MARY WISHART.

Answer a Fool According to His Folly.

The Objector — Yes, catch me taking a lot of life assurance, so that when I die my wife can marry some other fellow and have a good time with the money! I guess not.

Answered — Well, I didn't look at it in that way. I carry a good line of life assurance myself. My wife married me because she loved me, and I propose to see to it now that when I die she'll not be obliged to marry some selfish, brutal, narrow-minded skinflint like yourself, in order to keep from starving. She will be independent, and not need to marry, but if she does so she will marry a good man who will make her happy as I wish her to be.—The Life Insurance Independent.

Our Postscript.

It is said that the postscript of a letter is generally the most important part. In life assurance, the P. S. of the Sun Life of Canada is worth remembering. Here it'is:

Prosperou S

The Lament of the Golfer.

The days are growing short, alas!
The mellow autumn's here!
The grapes are crimson in the press,
The leaves are pale and sere.

The grass is yellow on the meads, The hills are blue with haze; The cider mill begins to hum— Ah, doleful autumn days!

Across the spreading fields the scent Of roses comes no more; The fence is bare that was so fair With fragrant peas before!

The summer's dead. The robin sings
Its farewell to the lark,

And oh it's such a little while From 3 o'clock till dark!

—S. E. KISER, in Chicago Times-Herald.

Reading, Pa., September 11, 1901.

Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada, Reading, Pa.

Gentlemen.—Please accept my sincere thanks for the prompt payment of claim on the life of my late husband, William Henry Rummell, who was assured in your Company to the amount of \$5.000.00 under policy No. 78707. I consider promptness of this kind one of the greatest features in life assurance, and will at all times be pleased to recommend the Sun Life of Canada to those desiring assurance.

Very truly yours,

MRS. MINNIE L. RUMMELL.

The Best Lawyer.

Jim Webster was being tried for bribing a colored witness, Sam Johnsing, to testify falsely.

"You say the defendant offered you \$50 to testify in his behalf?" asked the lawyer of Sam.

"Yes, sah."

"Now, repeat what he said, using his exact words."

"He said he would give me \$50 if

"He didn't speak in the third person, did he?"

"No, sah, he tuck good care dat dar were no third pusson 'round; dar was only two—us two."

"I know that, but he spoke to you in the first person, didn't he?"

"I was de first pusson myself, sah."

"You don't understand me. When he was talking to you, did he say: "I will pay you \$50?"

"No, sah; he didn't say nothin' 'bout you payin' me \$50. Your name wasn't mentioned, 'cepting he told me ef eber I got into a scrape you was the best lawyer in San Antone to fool de jedge and de jury—in fac' you was de best in town to cover up reskelity."

For a brief, breathless moment, the trial was suspended.—Detroit Free Press.



ILLUMINATION OF THE PARLIAMENT BUILDINGS, OTTAWA, DURING THE ROYAL VISIT.

In the Aisle.

She was maid of honor And I was his best man, And in the aisle we loitered while The wedding march began! My heart was wildly beating, My breast was full of pride, For fairest of the fair ones there Was that one at my side!

The people turned and whispered And turned again to see, And for a while there in the aisle The gods were good to me! I saw the maiden blushing, We two outshone the rest, I heard her sigh, my head was nigh, And joy was in my breast!

She was maid of honor And I was his best man, And there my pride ignobly died, And there my shame began! Her train was long and splendid, And suddenly, somehow, My feet and it got blended-And we are strangers now!

S. E. KISER.

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

President McKinley's Ancestors.

The ancestors of President McKinley belonged to that sturdy race of people called the Scotch-Irish, so called because in 1607 King James I. located a large number of Scots in the northern part of Ireland on lands from which the Irish had been evicted. These settlements were gradually augmented by immigration until eventually the Scotch-Irish element predominated in this region. They were staunch Presbyterians in faith, and in course of time developed traits and peculiarities so marked as to almost stamp them as a distinct race.

Kingston, March 6, 1901.

SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA.

Dear sirs,-I desire to thank you for the promptness with which you have settled policy 1941 on my own life, which matured on the 4th inst., your district agent, Mr. Geo. A. Bateman, having just handed me a cheque for the amount. Yours truly,

(REV.) T. C. BROWN,

Appreciation and Good Advice.

St. Paul's School,

Nevis, British West Indies.

To the Editor of Sunshine:

Dear Sir,-Permit me to say a few words, voicing the worth and honesty of the Sun Life of Canada as an Assurance Company and to encourage others to join this Company.

When, in 1894, your indefatigable agent, Mr. Tory, visited Antigua he came to me, I must confess that in spite of all his persuasion I was somewhat reluctant, but in the quiet moments of thought I resolved to assure my life in the Sun Life of Canada.

To-day I beg to say in the interests of the Company and for the good of others that no better thing can be done than to be assured in the Sun Life of Canada. Join it my friends!

My sincere wish is that the Company shall still continue to spread its branches in the more distant parts of the world. I trust that the day is not far distant when life assurance shall be taught in our schools.

Yours ever.

F. E. CROSSE.

The Value of Life Assurance.

Philadelphia, Pa., July 11th, 1901.

SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA, Philadelphia.

Gentlemen,-When my husband took out the policies on his life in your Company, a little over two years ago, little did I think that to-day your district manager would be handing me your cheque for \$10,000.00 in payment of the same.

As you know, my husband died suddenly from sunstroke, and as he was only buried Saturday last, this very prompt settlement is much appreciated by me.

I also wish to thank both Mr. Jas. A. Houlihan, your district manager, and your agent, Mr. J. E. Zimmerman, for their courtesy and kindness in assisting me to complete the papers for your Company.

Being a policyholder myself, and my children also being assured in your Company, is, I think, the very best evidence of our faith in life assurance. The Sun Life of Canada may always look to us as warm friends, who appreciate its promptness in settling our claim.

Very faithfully yours,

MARIETTA Y. KNIPE.

After Vacation.

- I've just got home from Grampy's tell you what I had some fun!
- 'Twould take most forty years to tell you half the things I've done;
- My Grampy's just as clever—says he fairly dotes on noise
- Because he knows it's healthy and developing for boys.
- So I holler all I want to, no one ever says "be still!"
- I'm so overrun with racket that of course some has to spill,
- No matter what I want to do, my Grampy says I can:
- He says it takes a lively boy to make an active man.
- I never do real naughty things nor use a saucy tongue.
- Though I don't want to be real good, because the good die young.
- But Grammy says she has no doubt I'll live to be real old,
- Because of all the pranks I play, the half was never told.
- My Grammy makes good cookies, and her doughnuts ain't all hole;
- She says, "Eat all the pie you want, you blessed little soul."
- She piles my plate with goodies—she says "Boys must eat to grow!" Mince pie is great for muscle, for my Grammy
- told me so. I pity little city boys whose grampys live in
- Whose grammys are so prim and nice and always wear a frown!
- The city's good enough for girls some girls, I mean-and then,
- 'Tis only country-loving boys that make ambitious men.
- I'll just be glad when winter's gone and summer has the floor!
- For every year I grow to love the country more and more!
- My Grampy and my Grammy are such precious, darling dears,
- That they ought to live forever and a hundred thousand years! GEOFFREY JEFFRIES.



Right principles are the only basis of true success.



ILLUMINATIONS ON BANK OF MONTREAL BUILDING DURING ROYAL VISIT.

A Good Investment.

Belleville, Ont., March 1st, 1901.

W. H. HILL, Esq., Manager Central Ontario,

Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada,

Dear Sir,-Your favor of February 28th is at hand, enclosing the Company's cheque in settlement of my fifteen-year Semi-endowment policy, No. 13645, which matures to-day.

In this policy the Company guaranteed to pay me \$500.00 at the expiration of fifteen years, or in event of death during that period my heirs were to receive \$1000.00.

The receipt of cheque to-day for \$770.50 is an agreeable surprise, as this amount is considerably larger than I had expected to realize on the policy. Aside from the fact of my risk having been carried fifteen years for \$1000.00, the investment has proved entirely satisfactory to me, and the only regret I have is that I did not assure for double the amount, as advised by you, when applying for this policy fifteen years ago.

Thanking you and the Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada, I remain,

Yours very truly,

JAS. LITTLE.

How Pat Broke the News. Tim Casey and his friend Pat Kline Were blasting rocks one day,

When a blast went off and blew poor Tim Clear to the milky way.

When Tim came down he came so fast He left his soul behind. An arm and leg were all of him That they could ever find.

The foreman said to Pat: "Go home And see Tim's poor old wife, And gently break the news to her That Tim has lost his life."

So Pat went sadly to Tim's home, And when he saw Tim's wife He cried: "Did Mr. Casey have Assurance on his life?"

"You bet your life he has!" said she. "Hurrah for that!" yells Pat; "We can't collect your husband, but We'll help ye collect that!"

-St. Paul Dispatch.

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

PROSPEROU S ROGRESSIVE

Interesting Items from Last Years' Report of the Sun Life of Canada.

Assurances issued and paid for	\$10,423,445.37
THE CUSE OF CLICOTO	677,136.37
ricome from Fremiums and Interest	2,789,226.52
Increase over 1809	193,019.25
rissets at 31st December, 1960	10,486,891.17
Increase over 1899	1,239,226.56
(According to the Company's Standard the Hm. Table, with 4 % of the Company's Standard the Hm. Table, with 4 % of the Company's Standard the Hm. Table, with 4 % of the Company's Standard the Hm. Table, with 4 % of the Company of th	529,289.22
Increase over 1899	
In addition to profits given during the year to policies	50,353.11
entitled thereto	59,843.96
Making a total paid or accrued during the year of	110,197.07
Death Claims, Matured Endowments, Profits and all	
Death Claims, Matured Endowments, Profits and all	843,771.86
other payments to policyholders to 31st Dec., 1900,	6,774,364.86
Life Assurances in force 31st Dec., 1900.	57,980,634.68

 $^{\prime\prime}$ The Sun Life of Canada continues to grow at an astonishing rate."—The Financial News, London.

A DECADE OF PROGRESS.

			Income.	Net Assets, exclusive of uncalled Capital.	Life Assurances in force.
1890 1900			\$ 889,078.87 2,789,226.52	\$2,473,514.19 10,486,891.17	\$16,759,355.92 57,980,634.68
Incre	ase		\$1,900,137.65	\$8,014,376.98	\$41,221,278.76