



MR. GEO. E. DRUMMOND,
Director, Sun Life of Canada.

This Company has added to its already strong directorate, Mr. Geo. E. Drummond, one of the most prominent, influential and successful business men of the Canadian metropolis.

Arriving in Canada forty-seven years ago, from Ireland, when only eight years of age, Mr. Drummond grew up with the country, and has lent his influence towards all interests for the country's good, both local and national. The iron and steel industries have claimed Mr. Drummond's particular attention, and as a member of the firm of Drummond, McCall & Co. he has aided in greatly developing these interests in many of the provinces of Canada. The firm's interests are now merged into the Canadian Iron Corporation, Limited.

Mr. Drummond has been president of the Montreal Board of Trade and the Canadian Manufacturers' Association. He has also been a vice-president of the Canadian Mining Institute. He is also a director of the Molsons Bank, Liverpool and London and Globe Insurance Company, Canada Car Company, Limited, Canada Cement Co., Limited, and other concerns; and in philanthropic work Mr. Drummond is much interested in the Montreal General Hospital, being a member of its managing board. Mr. Drummond is also Consul General for Denmark.

The policyholders of the Sun Life of Canada are to be congratulated in having a man of such wide and invaluable experience on the directorate of their Company. Mr. Drummond succeeds the late Mr. Cleghorn.



Lincoln's Speech at Gettysburg.

[We have been asked to print Lincoln's speech at Gettysburg, which we are very pleased to do, for we consider it one of the most concise, earnest and strong speeches on record. It was delivered by Abraham Lincoln at Gettysburg, on November 19th, 1863, on the occasion of the dedication of a part of the famous battlefield as a soldiers' cemetery. It was prepared while journeying to Gettysburg and jotted on the back of an envelope.

We give it below in full :—Editor.]

"Fourscore and seven years ago our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new nation, conceived in Liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal. Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battlefield of that war. We are met to dedicate a portion of it as the final resting place of those who here gave their lives that this nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this. But in a larger sense we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow, this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our power to add or detract. The world will little note nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished work that they have thus far so nobly carried on. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us; that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to the cause for which they here gave the last full measure of devotion; that we here highly resolve that the dead shall not have died in vain, that the nation shall, under God, have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth."



The Iceberg at Sea.

A lady passenger on a steamer, who was very nervous and the cause of great irritation to the captain, said to him one day, "Captain, I'm so terribly afraid of icebergs! What would happen if there should be a collision between us and an iceberg? Please tell me frankly; I can bear the truth." "Why, madam," said the captain, without a moment's hesitation, "the iceberg would move along just as if nothing had happened!" "It would!" exclaimed the nervous passenger, "Oh, thank you, captain!"