



The Late Mr. Alexander Macpherson.

We exceedingly regret to have to again record the death of one of the directors of this Company.

After an illness extending over several months, Mr. Alex. Macpherson passed away at his residence, 229 Stanley Street, Montreal, on Sunday, December 11th. Mr. Macpherson had reached the age of 74. His native place was Lancaster Ont., but he had been a resident of Montreal for over fifty years. Coming to the city at the age of twenty, he entered the employ of Mr. John Harry Evans, hardware merchant. Later, he and Mr. Wallace Benny, jr., entered into partnership, trading under the name of Benny, Macpherson & Co. in wholesale hardware. In 1868, after the death of Mr. Benny, Mr. Macpherson formed a partnership with Mr. Robert Benny, which continued until 1892, when it was dissolved. Mr. Macpherson then took his son, Mr. Alexander Gordon Macpherson, into the firm, the name of the firm being Alexander Macpherson & Son. He was at one time a well-known curler, being one of the earliest members of the

Thistle Club, and was a member of the Royal Montreal Golf Club. The deceased was a man of sterling character, of unusually sympathetic and amiable disposition, and was universally respected by his brother men. His list of friends was large, as the attendance at his funeral testified. Mr. Macpherson was elected a director of the Sun Life of Canada in 1885.

The Board of Directors passed the following resolution at a recent meeting:

"RESOLVED: That at this first meeting of the Board since the death of their late colleague, Mr. Alexander Macpherson, the Directors of the Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada record with deep sorrow the loss which they have sustained in his death. Mr. Macpherson had been an active and painstaking member of the Board since 1885, and his kindly disposition and faithful work had endeared him to all his co-directors, and he will be long and gratefully remembered. In business circles, during his residence of over fifty years in the City of Montreal, he was widely known and universally respected.

"The Board joins most sincerely in the widely expressed and deeply felt sympathy extended by the community at large to his bereaved widow and family."

The Foot-Hills.

Under the cloudless blue they lie,
Golden hills in the golden sun;
Rising up to the mountains high,
Reaching down where the rivers run.
Smooth and bright as a beaten strand,
Fresh and strange as an unsailed sea,
Billowing out on either hand,
Sweet with a magical witchery.

Oh, to be where the foot-hills rise,
Far away from the homes of men!
Oh, for an hour to lift mine eyes
Up their glorious slopes again!
All day long my feet must fare
Over the paths by toilers trod,
But oh, to kneel on that altar-stair
Lifted up by the hills of God!

MABEL EARLE