

colliery proprietor, who had thus shown his preference for the Sun Life of Canada. The Company was doing such good work for Canada by making the country better known throughout Great Britain, and thus attracting emigration, that he really thought the Dominion Government might give it a subsidy for its services. Great Britain was the home of life assurance and, it spoke volumes for the Sun Life of Canada that it should be able to establish a good footing in that country. The visits of the President and Secretary to the field had been productive of great good. They had made a most favorable impression and were regarded as high authorities in their sphere. The Secretary's actuarial abilities were fully recognized, and his management of that department of the business was considered sufficient guarantee for its being conducted upon sound principles. Altogether the outlook was very promising, and he was confident that it would not be long ere returns from Great Britain would compare favorably with those from other parts of the field.

A pleasing and memorable feature of the meeting was the presentation by the Directors to the President of a beautifully engrossed and illuminated address, expressive of their high appreciation of his services to the Company, the success of whose operations were due more to him than to any other person connected with it, and of their fervent hope that he might be spared to direct its fortunes for many years to come.

Hon. A. W. Ogilvie presented the address, and the President accepted it in fitting and felicitous terms.

The retiring Directors were re-elected. Subsequently at a Directors' meeting the President and Vice-President were unanimously re-elected for the current year.

DR. NANSEN AND THIRTEEN.

The safe return of the Fram is regarded as a knock-down blow to the thirteen superstition. There were thirteen men in her crew, of whom the thirteenth joined

at the last moment. All returned safe and well, and none of them was ill at any time, or a cause of anxiety. Then, too, it was on the 13th of August last that Nansen reached home, and on the same day the Fram got quit of the ice, seven months to a day after (on January 13) she had struck a southerly current. To these coincidences it is added that three litters of thirteen pups were born in Nansen's pack of Esquimo dogs (though a greater number than six to a litter is unusual), and that just thirteen publishers bid for his book after his return.—Harper's Round Table.

KISSED HIS MOTHER... E. E. Rexford
Martinsburg Independent.

She sat on the porch in the sunshine,
As I went down the street—
A woman whose hair was silver,
But whose face was blossom-sweet,
Making me think of a garden,
Where in spite of the frost and snow
Of bleak November weather,
Late fragrant lilies blow.

I heard a footstep behind me,
And the sound of a merry laugh,
And I knew the heart it came from
Would be like a comforting staff
In the hour and time of trouble,
Hopeful and brave and strong,
One of the hearts to lean on
When we think that things go wrong.

I turned at the click of the gate latch,
And met his manly look;
A face like his gives me pleasure,
Like the page of a pleasant book,
It told of a steadfast purpose,
Of a brave and daring will—
A face with a promise in it
That God grant the years to fulfill.

He went up the pathway singing;
I saw the woman's eyes
Grow bright with a wordless welcome,
As sunshine warms the skies.
"Back again, sweet mother."
He cried and bent to kiss
The loving face that was lifted
For what some mothers miss.

That boy will do to depend on,
I hold that this is true—
From lads in love with their mothers
Our bravest heroes grew.
Earth's grandest hearts have been loving
Since time and earth began!
And the boy who kissed his mother
Is every inch a man.