



MR. JAMES C. TORY.

Mr. James C. Tory, the general manager for South America (north of the Equator), Central America, West Indies and Mexico, is a native of Canso, Nova Scotia. He received his early education at the Guysboro Academy, proceeding thence to McGill University for further study. Until 1890 he was employed in the chief business establishment of Guysboro, but in that year took up life assurance as special agent for the Sun Life of Canada. Shortly afterwards he was sent into the West Indian field as superintendent of agencies for that territory, and succeeded so well that when the Company decided to enter the United States, he was selected as manager for the State of Michigan. This was in 1895. Having acquitted himself to the satisfaction of the Company in this new relation, he was, in 1897, appointed superintendent of agencies, and filled this position with great success until 1899, when, on account of

severe illness, he was, much to the regret of the Company, obliged to resign. After a time of rest, Mr. Tory has again taken up work in the important capacity, stated at the beginning of this sketch. He is now in his new field, and has the best wishes of all for his success.



The Home-leaving.

That evening, when the Carpenter swept out
The fragrant shavings from the workshop
floor,

And placed the tools in order, and shut to
And barred for the last time the humble door,
And, going on His way to save the world,
Turned from the laborer's lot for evermore,
I wonder was He glad?

That morning, when the Carpenter walked forth
From Joseph's cottage, in the glimmering
light,

And bade His holy mother long farewell,
And through the skies of dawn, all pearly
bright,

Saw glooming the dark shadow of a cross,
Yet, seeing, set His feet towards Calvary's
height,

I wonder was He sad?

Ah! when the Carpenter went on His way
He thought not for Himself of good or ill.
His path was one through shop or thronging men
Craving His help, e'en to the cross-crowned
hill,

In toiling, healing, loving, suffering—all
His joy and life to do His Father's will,
And earth and heaven are glad!

—British Weekly.



There are souls in the world which
have the gift of finding joy everywhere,
and of leaving it behind them when they
go.—Faber.



Happy they, who soon detect the
chasm that lies between their wishes and
their powers.—Gæthe.



He that wants money, means and con-
tent, is without three good friends.—
Shakespeare.