

THE LATE MR. ROBERT MILN.

Very regretfully we record the death of Mr. Robert Miln, chief foreman of the manufacturing departments of our



MR. R. MILN.

Book and Publishing House, which occurred at St. Michael's Hospital, in this city, at 3.30 o'clock, Saturday morning, August 8th. Mr. Miln had not been in the best of health for upwards of a year, though able to attend to his business for most of the time. He entered the hospital on Tuesday, August 4th, to undergo an operation, which appeared to be successful, and his early recovery was expected up to within a few hours of the collapse that ended in death.

For over twenty-one years he has been in the employ of our Book

Room, and had won the respect and esteem of all who were associated with him in any way, by his thorough-going integrity and faithfulness, as well as by his quiet and kindly spirit. The Book Steward highly esteemed him, and had perfect confidence in him as a man of conscience, character, and ability.

Mr. Miln was a native of Glasgow, Scotland, coming from there to Toronto thirty-two years ago. He was in his fifty-ninth year, and is survived by his wife, but no children. The funeral took place on Monday afternoon last, the Rev. Dr. Briggs, Book Steward, and Rev. Dr. J. V. Smith, of Carlton Street Church, with which Mr. Miln was connected, having charge of the service. The entire Book and Publishing House was closed on Monday afternoon, and the employees attended the funeral in a body. The printing trade of the city was represented, and choice among the wreaths sent by friends was one from the Master Printers' and Bookbinders' Association of the city.—*Christian Guardian*.

THE DEATH OF MRS. GEO. J. BOND.

Our heart goes out in the fullness of sympathy to our bereaved brother, the Editor of *The Christian Guardian*, in the terrible loss he has sustained. We feel it the more, that after so recently coming to dwell in our province he should be called upon to part with her who shared the joys and sorrows of his life. His sorrow is our sorrow. We are thankful that God has hidden springs of grace and comfort for those whose sorrow seems beyond all comforting.

Mrs. Bond was a woman of noble Christian character, of unselfish disposition. She was a devoted wife and mother, and beloved by all who knew her. Her remains were taken for interment to St. John's, Newfoundland, where her relatives reside.

TRUE LIFE.

It cannot be that when the breath goes out
Then comes the bitter end,
For that which men call life and death,
Too closely interblend.

It cannot be that they who pass beyond
Our overstraining sight,
Forget that we with whom they walked
Still wander in the night.

It cannot be that God hath lent the best
So quickly to retake,

For that alone is life which greatly strives
For naught but love's sweet sake.

Life then is love, and love is but to live,—
From Good this good proceeds;
How dare we then declare that love hath end,
That death to life succeeds?

There is no death. We live, we love, we learn,
And learning, prize the bond
Of loving service to all human kind—
Life now, and life beyond.

—Susie E. Kennedy.