

JAMES CRANSWICK TORY, ESQ.

Mr. Tory, who has recently been appointed Superintendent of Agencies of the Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada in succession to Mr. G. F. Johnston, is a native of Nova Scotia, having been born at Canso, in the County of Guysboro, on the 24th October, 1862. His early education he received at the Guysboro Academy, proceeding thence to McGill University for further study. It was his intention to prepare for the ministry of the Methodist Church of Canada, but over-study brought about a breakdown of health which compelled him to relinquish that purpose, and enter commercial life. 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 their West Indian field as Superintendent of Agencies for that territory, and succeeded so well that when the Company decided to open up in 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, on the resignation by Mr. Johnston of the position of Superintendent of Agencies, appointed to succeed him in that important and responsible office.

JUST FOR A LITTLE WHILE

Julia H. May.....Congregationalist.

If for the little while

That life has left to me, fair fortune's smile
 Could rest upon me ; if my closing days
 Could be like this October, all ablaze
 With gold and scarlet ; if I only might
 Have hands both full of silvery delight,
 And all that wealth can buy, or wealth refine,
 Could be at my command at wish of mine,
 Just for a little while !

My child, take what is given to-day—
 A little money for a little way.

If for the little while

That life has left to me, the Muse's smile
 Could rest upon me ; if my closing days
 Could be like this glad morning, all ablaze
 With sunlit fields and mountain tops of
 thought,

My poems be in every language sought ;
 If all that noblest genius can combine
 Could come together at some word of mine,
 Just for a little while !

My child, take what is given to-day—
 A little knowledge for a little way.

If for the little while

That life has left to me, full many a mile
 On land or sea, to east or west or north,
 Across the world, I could at last go forth ;
 If I might mount the heights of Greece or
 Rome,

Instead of climbing little hills at home ;
 If I might all the Alpine mountains view,
 Instead of watching shadows on Mt. Blue,
 Just for a little while !

My child, take what is given to-day—
 A little climbing for a little way.

If for a little while

I could be very rich ; if pile on pile
 Of gold or gems could be at last my own,
 To take and keep, or to be let alone ;
 If I could have enough to give away
 To every sufferer, bid the wanderer stay
 And eat and drink his fill ; if every eye
 Looked up with gratitude as I passed by,
 Just for a little while !

My child, take what is given to-day—
 A little helping for a little way.

If for a little while

That life has left to me, affection's smile
 Could rest upon me ; if my closing days
 Could be, like starry evenings, all ablaze
 With blessedness ; if lips I loved could say—
 " It is so good to be with you to-day " ;
 If all that heart can hold of happiness
 Could be my own unfathomed, measureless,
 Just for a little while !

My child, take what is given you to-day—
 A little loving for a little way.