

In imagination he sees the dissolution of the universe:

"Like the baseless fabric of this vision,  
The cloud-capped towers, the gorgeous palaces,  
The solemn temples, the great globe itself,  
Yea, all which it inherit, shall dissolve;  
And, like this insubstantial pageant faded,  
Leave not a rack behind. We are such stuff  
As dreams are made of; and our little life  
Is rounded with a sleep."

I think it is clear that whether we be practical men of affairs, or dreaming poets, we shall find in Shakespeare a congenial soul—so complete was his intellect, so wide his sympathies.

Describing the death of Tennyson, A. C. Benson says:

"The full moon flooded the room with light, and the watchers waited silently, with awe and love, for the end. He passed away quietly, with one hand clasping his Shakespeare and with the other holding his daughter-in-law's hands. And so he drifted out on the unknown."

B. W. N. GRIGG.

IZDICO PYLUM GENIQ. SOCRATHI ARTE MARONEM  
TERRA TECHI TOPOLYS HABET. OI CHYZ HABET

SHY PASSENGER WHY COEST. HOZAR SOCRAT.  
DID I HOZCANST ZHOM ENVOYS DEATH HOT PLAST  
WITH IN HIS TENVEN. SHAKESPEARE. WITH ZHOM  
JACK KATZ WEDIE. ZHOM NAME DOH DUCKY. THEE  
ZURBEREN COST. SEH ALL Y HE HATH ZORITT  
ZAZES LIVING ARE NOT PAGE. TO SEVE HIS WILL.

Tablet on Shakespeare's Monument,  
Holy Trinity Church, Stratford-on-Avon.

### Supreme Test of Reasons.

A life assurance agent spends the greater part of his working time in showing to other men the fallacies of the many reasons they advance for not assuring their lives, says the Life Insurance Educator. Some are plausible, so much so that the agent often finds himself entirely at a loss to overcome them in a convincing manner. Either he hasn't the money just now, or it is tied up in some other venture, or he doesn't think he will need it, because his grandfather lived to a ripe old age, his father is still alive, and he expects to be able to work for his children all the time until they are able to take care of themselves. These

reasons to the prospect himself are very strong ones. As he advances them it is with a secret relief in his heart, for he is convincing himself at the same time that he does the agent that he is doing all he can to insure a good living for his family at the present and has every prospect of doing so for the future. It is a satisfaction for him to tell his reasons for thinking that he is doing so well to some one who understands the situation. Those reasons at the time they are uttered seem to cover the ground so thoroughly that the conscience of the man himself is satisfied and perhaps the agent himself is diverted from his purpose, but of what use are they when it happens, as it often does, that the man himself is called from life by some unexpected happening or illness? Apart from all sentiment, aside from the consideration that he was a "dutiful father and a loving husband"—as the minister will say above his grave—there remains the fact that there is nothing left to his dependent ones. Then his plausible reasons have disappeared with the breath of life from his body. His intentions have become cold and empty nothings like the form of earth which once was animated by his soul. The reasons he offered will not be recalled by any one, except perhaps the life assurance agent, who from sympathy refrains from saying "I told him so." Then is the time the neighbors shake their heads and say: "What, no life assurance? How did he come to neglect that? His family then have nothing!" The cold lips cannot now utter any defense. There remains alone the cruel fact of neglect until too late. Let the agent ask his prospects how far their reasons would carry them in such a case.

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