



The Joseph Howe Statue, Recently Unveiled at Halifax, N.S.

On December 13th was unveiled, at Halifax, a statue to the memory of Joseph Howe, one of Nova Scotia's most honored sons. Howe was born December 13th, 1804, and died on June 1st, 1873. The statue was in part subscribed for by the people of Nova Scotia and part by the Provincial Government. The sculptor was M. Philippe Hébert, C.M.G., of Montreal, and the casting was made in Paris. The granite base weighs eight tons. On the die is the name "Joseph Howe." On the sub-base is the following inscription: "Journalist, Orator, Poet, Statesman, Prophet, Patriot, Briton, Born at Halifax December 13, 1804. Died in Government House, June 1, 1873." Beneath this quotation: "I wish to live and die a British sub-

ject; but not a Briton only in name. Give me, give my country, the blessed privilege of her constitution and her laws. Let us be content with nothing less."

The statue is twenty-seven feet high, the base and pedestal is eighteen feet, and the figure nine feet. On either side of the statue are *bas-relief* representing historic scenes in Howe's career—one, the famous trial for libel; the other, Howe addressing the House of Assembly. On the four cartouches on the corners of the sub-base are the following inscriptions, representative of outstanding qualities of the great Nova Scotia statesman: "Integer Civis," "Vir Probus," "Dicendi Peritus," "Justitiæ Vindex"—"Upright Citizen," "Honest Man," "Skilled in Speaking," "Upholder of Justice."

The figure represents Howe in the act of speaking, with his coat thrown back and his arm uplifted, and with that point of the finger so familiar to all who have heard come from him words that stirred the multitude to action, quieted the turbulence of the crowd, or addressed Mr. Speaker in the assembly of his compeers.

Practical Religion.

"A short illustration of practical religion," said the preacher, solemnly, "is life assurance. Love is the heart of religion, and the thoughtful care of those dependent upon you in life is the best expression of love. I always feel that a man has somehow failed to apply his religion to the facts of living when he neglects to assure his life. It seems to me to be as much a duty as daily labor." —The Virginian.

On page 32 will be seen the growth of the SUN LIFE OF CANADA in eight-year periods. Prosperous and Progressive.