

### INTERNATIONAL CONGRESS OF ACTUARIES.

This important body of experts in life assurance met in London, G.B., on May 16th, for a four days session. Mr. T. B. Macaulay, Secretary and Actuary of the Sun Life of Canada, attended the Congress as one of the three representatives of the American Institute of Actuaries, his selection for that honourable position showing how highly his professional attainments are regarded by his actuarial brethren.

#### ASSURE YOUR LIFE.

To aid yourself when age comes on,  
When youthful energy is gone,  
When wealth from work is seldom won,  
Assure your life.

Before the evil days draw nigh,  
When every breath becomes a sigh,  
When life is longing but to die,  
Become assured.

To help your friends and heirs when you  
Have finished all you found to do,  
And claims on your estate accrue,  
Assure your life.

To live for self is least to live;  
To live for others is to give  
Earth's shadows something substantive:  
Then be assured.

The longest course is like a span,  
So make provision while you can  
And on the simplest safest plan—  
Assure your life.

Lest care your daily task molest,  
Lest care disturb your nightly rest,  
In some Society—the best—  
At once assure.

Suppose you meet no rainy day,  
Should no misfortune mar your way,  
Make an investment that will pay—  
That is, assure,

On every principle of sense—  
Precaution, prudence, providence,  
Unselfishness, benevolence,  
Assure your life!

#### A SOFT ANSWER.

No man is better known or more generally beloved in the city in which he lives than Prof. Adam Hendershott. His conversation is quite devoid of bitterness. Only once was

he ever known to say anything indicating even the slightest trace of ill-temper. Travelling townward on a suburban trolley-line to call upon a friend, he asked the conductor to transfer him to the city street cars at a certain point.

Soon afterward the car stopped, and he was surprised to see outside the very friend he was seeking. He started to leave the car, but the conductor accosted him.

"You can't change for your car here," he said brusquely. "Go back!"

The professor passed him, taking no notice.

"Can't change cars here, I tell you!" snapped the conductor again.

Prof. Hendershott, deep in conversation with his friend, merely waved his hand to signify that the car might go on without him.

"Here, you old jay!" cried the man with the brass buttons, angrily. "Don't I tell you that you can't change cars at this station?"

The good old professor answered with severity, "But I can change my mind at this station, can't I?"—(Exchange.)

#### BROKEN STOWAGE.

At a recent revival meeting, which was being conducted in a neighboring city, the services were disturbed by two young men who audibly scoffed at everything they saw or heard. Finally the pastor remonstrated with them on their behavior, and asked them why they attended the meeting. "We come to see miracles performed," impudently replied one of the rascals. Leaving the desk and walking rapidly down the aisle, the pastor seized one after the other by the collar, and as they disappeared out of the door, remarked "We don't perform miracles here, but we do cast out devils."—(Ex.)

The superintendent of a Sunday-school was one afternoon explaining the story of Elijah and the Prophets of Baal—how Elijah built an altar, put wood upon it, and cut a bullock in pieces, and laid it upon the altar. "And then," said the superintendent, "he commanded the people to fill four barrels with water and to pour it over the altar, and they did this four times. Now I wonder if anyone can tell me why all this water was poured over the bullock upon the altar?" There was silence for a few moments, and then one little boy spoke up: "Please sir, to make the gravy."—(Ex.)