

age or portion of the Church, have departed this life in the true faith of Christ our Lord. Does not this truth speak to all our hearts with especial earnestness to-day? Here in our Father's House, where week by week and year by year, we unite with angels and archangels and all the company of heaven in the praise of God, we have united also for months past in special prayer on behalf of one who was, nay who still is bound to us by many ties of deepest interest and affection. That prayer has gone up with fervour from thousands of hearts not only in every parish and mission of this Diocese, but also in many a distant land in which those who had known still loved him. But with us in Fredericton he was more closely connected than with the people of any other place except his own parish to which he has ministered so devotedly for two and twenty years. Here our dear brother grew up to manhood. Here he was prepared for his work in the sacred ministry, and here he began it with that zeal and vigour which have characterized his labors ever since. How many there are among us who remember lovingly his early life,—the cordial hand grasp, the genial or merry greeting, the kind, bright smile, the readiness to enter into either the sorrows or the joys of others, which won the hearts equally of rich and poor. How many remember his faithful loving work at the Mills, where men, women and children alike counted on him as a friend and helper, were never disappointed, and where the affection and respect he won so long ago remain unabated to this day. He car-

ried the same unselfish and devoted energy into every work he undertook, and so wherever he has labored he has left lasting monuments of his fidelity. No less than seven beautiful churches have I believe been erected through his efforts and his liberality. Three of these were built in the parish in which he died, and among the very latest labors of his active life was the completion of a church at Mount Middleton, a gem of architectural beauty, which is now ready to be consecrated. In this church he preached for the last time in April, dwelling on our Lord's dying utterances, and showing how precious a friend's last words should be. Little did either he or those who heard him think that the fervent warnings and counsels he uttered then would be his last words to them. But so it was ordered by the inscrutable wisdom of Omnipotence. On Easter Eve came suddenly the beginning of the end,—the end of his public ministrations, but not assuredly the end of his effectual service of His Master,—the end of his preaching from the pulpit, but not the end of his preaching by the silent influence of his character and conduct. Ably and faithfully he had ever striven to set forth the whole counsel of God, speaking in the Lord's name without fear and without self-seeking. Henceforward he was to speak to all around him not less eloquently, not less impressively by his wonderful patience and submission,—by the cheerful faith, the unselfish thoughtfulness for others which never failed him to the end, and "he being dead yet speaketh." Through sufferings protracted and severe he shewed forth