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## In Memoriam

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with keen enjoyment for thirty years. The last book he took out of the Public Library was "First Steps in Golf".

But I must come back again and again to his learning, and that also was partly the result of the infinite capacity for taking pains. He took an interest, such a keen interest, in so many things, and when he was interested he read them up, and looked them up until he *knew*, and then he remembered, and was always willing to share the knowledge. When you asked him a question it seemed at once to become the subject of most absorbing interest to him, and he explained it eagerly in terms which you could understand, and in most perfect English.

All his life he was a student, and almost every winter saw some fresh subject taken up as a relaxation, and the knowledge he gained of it was always accurate. He was very fond of history, and much interested in battles, which he studied until he quite understood the tactics. He used to have the most elaborate games of lead soldiers with the boys. Opposing armies would be spread all over the nursery floor, and advanced or retired according to set rules, the artillery being a cork, propelled by a flick of finger and thumb.

The knowledge of botany which he acquired in his undergraduate days was very extensive, and he kept it up to the end. There was hardly a plant—weed, flower or tree—in Ontario, of which he could not tell the common and Latin names, and the family, and something of its habits. How many years he went out in March to hunt for the earliest messenger of Spring—the Skunk Cabbage—and bring it home in triumph!

He was passionately fond of simple music. He loved Haydn and Handel, the old English songs, and the old hymn tunes and church music. He inherited from his grandfather Hodgson a very fine 'cello, on which it was said Paganini had played, and he learnt to play a little on it as well as on the piano. He also had a sweet and true though not powerful