

received a very good common-school education. In early youth he heard the voice of the Master, and obeyed. About eighteen he entered the Collegiate Institute at Ottawa, where he studied three years with the view of taking a University Course. During this period of collegiate training he was not unmindful of his spiritual welfare; a regular attendant at St. Andrew's, he was also a member of the Rev. Mr. Gavin's Bible class, where he passed many a profitable and happy hour. In September, '84, he came down to Montreal, and presented himself at the Matriculation Examinations of McGill, and was one of the successful candidates. At the close of the last session he went home to spend the summer with his friends, and returned in September to prosecute his studies in apparent health and vigor.

All went well until Monday night, December the seventh, when he complained of severe internal pains. On Tuesday he seemed no better. Medical aid was sought and treatment administered. Thursday brought no indication of improvement, and a telegram to that effect was sent home. His sister arrived by the evening train on the following day, and continued with him to the last. Nearly a week passed before the Doctor pronounced his state to be very critical. It proved to be a fatal case of inflammation. Everything that medical skill could prescribe, a sister's love suggest, or the solicitude of many very kind friends propose for his relief and improvement, was cheerfully and hopefully done. His father arrived on Friday evening, the 18th. The next day his case was considered more critical than before—in fact, hopeless. Sunday morning the Doctor expressed his opinion that he would not last the night out. All treatment was suspended and the disease left to take its course. The Doctor was right; for, about nine o'clock p.m. it began to be whispered among the students that the end was near. An hour and a half later, in the presence of his father, sister, Principal MacVicar, and a number of sorrowing students, the Angel of Death bore his spirit to the abode of the Great Father of spirits. He had gone "to be with Christ, which is far better."

Between seven and eight o'clock on Monday morning a brief service was held in the David Morrice Hall, conducted by the Rev. A. B. Mackay, Principal MacVicar, and Prof. Scrimger. The remains were removed to his father's residence, the funeral being attended to the railway station by a goodly number, including all the professors of our own College, Sir Wm. Dawson, Rev. Prof. Murray, Professors Harrington and Moyse of McGill University, the Rev. Messrs. Mackay and R. H. Warden, Mr. David Morrice, and several students of the Congregational and Diocesan Colleges, in addition to our own. The burial took place on Wednesday at 2 p.m., the funeral being a very large one. Several of our students who live in the neighborhood, and who were home spending the Christmas vacation, were in attendance.