

practical view of religion that he did of business, and an outcome of that was the early closing of his business houses. The end was no shock to him, and he was fully prepared for it. God's finger touched him and he slept.

A FAITH IN PROVIDENCE.

Chancellor Burwash said so many knew him that it was not necessary to rehearse his many excellent qualities. His was a dominant personality, a master spirit. Business morality had been helped by his strong convictions. Righteous indignation at business trickery never burned more strongly than in his breast. He had a deep, warm Irish heart, and the old-fashioned fear of God and faith in Divine Providence was deep-rooted within him.

Dr. W. S. Griffin said he mourned a friend—a friend almost from boyhood. He referred to Mr. Eaton's accident and physical disability of late years, and asked, might not these have been God's way of preparing him and mellowing his character? These hardships were overruled and sanctified to his spiritual development. Dr. Griffin paid an eloquent tribute to Mr. Eaton's loyal, true, intelligent, loving and devoted wife, who had shared his struggles, his battles, and his interests so faithfully.

H. N. Blight, from the hall landing, sang "Abide With Me" with great effect, moving many to tears.

Rev. Richard Whiting closed with prayer, and said, in part: "How honestly we should come into Thy presence! How does death strip everything that is superficial as we come before Thee! Help these strong men and tender women assembled here to know that every other fact is secondary to the fact that, even as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear Him. Let us go out from looking upon the face of this dead friend, and be stronger for the memory of his life. Remember the home. Remember the sorrowing ones. Remember her who, from the midst of her luxurious surroundings, says, 'No home now.' Stimulate these sons that they may be worthy sons to a noble father, and lead us onward in the full assurance that the love commenced here on earth will be continued in that other world our brother's soul has already entered."

Rev. Mr. Armstrong offered up an eloquent prayer, at the close of which the company sang "Rock of Ages."

After the service the friends of the deceased formed into line and took a last look on the face of their departed friend. Mr. Eaton bore a beautifully calm and peaceful expression as he lay