of his endeavors throughout a long life. The Rev. Mr. Martin, of Zion Church, led in prayer.

Promptly at the hour the long funeral cortege moved off to the Farringdon burial ground. The City Council, the Board of Trade. School Trustee Boards, and other Boards of Management attended officially. Several factories closed their doors, and the city showed respect by suspending business for a time. A last service was held in Farringdon Church, where, for so many years, Mr. Cockshutt had worshipped and worked. Mr. Brooks took charge, assisted by Dr. Mackenzie and Mr. Martin. Mr. Brooks' address on the occasion was a simple, genuine and eloquent eulogium of the deceased. He pointed out the simplicity, unselfishness, integrity, generosity, and godliness of the life that had closed, and characterized Mr. Cockshutt as Brantford's "Grand Old Man."

After the service, the remains were borne out of the Church to the Burial Ground by the sons and sons-in-law of the deceased, and lowered into their last resting-place, by the side of the grave which held the remains of the dear wife who had died eight years before. It was a fitting close to a grand and useful life.

A very plain, old-fashioned stone marks the grave. Upon it is recorded the date and place of birth and death, and one of his favorite Scripture passages:

"As for me, I will behold thy face in righteousness; I shall be satisfied when I awake with thy likeness."—Psalm xvii: 15.