

unspotted from the world," then certainly Edward Chapman was a truly religious man. The writer may be pardoned for quoting another passage from the same authority which seems to him to describe exactly the religious character and the *mitis sapientia* of his friend:—"The wisdom that is from above is first pure, then peaceable, gentle and easy to be entreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality and without hypocrisy." The writer has known the beloved friend here described for upwards of half a century and can testify to the uniform, consistent and simple sincerity of his personal religion. It was perhaps too retired, too reticent, shrank too much from letting itself be seen; but this he inherited from his Mother, the Church of England. It shone out more and more however, as time went on. He was a pillar indeed of the church in which he worshipped so long, and in which he was Church Warden for many years; ever ready to forward its best interests both by word and good example. As a giver, he was generous to a fault. In his last months, when he was laid aside from active work, he was evidently preparing himself for the great change. He read for years regularly Peter Young's deeply religious book, "Daily Readings upon the Life of Our Lord." When laid aside from reading by failure of eyesight, and finally by total blindness, he welcomed eagerly the friends who came to him to read the Word of God and to pray with him. What a treasure their remembrance of those sacred hours must be!

The writer was scarcely at all thus privileged in those days, but he had abundant opportunities for knowing the heart of his friend. He will never forget one incident in his friend's life. There was a mutual acquaintance in great trouble. In his distress he sought guidance and comfort—as ever, one in trouble naturally did—from Edward Chapman. In telling the story to the writer (very affecting it was) Mr. Chapman, after describing the mental distress of his visitor, finally added, "He then asked me to pray with him." "And did you do so?" I replied. "Of course," said he.

Humility, modesty, retiringness, shrinking away from all self-display, doing his numberless almsdeeds and kindnesses as a matter of course without ever thinking of praise or reward;—this was one side of his character. Strong, simple, unquestioning faith in the Christian Revelation; a life of prayer "to Him that seeth in secret;" an open manly profession of that faith in the House of God and at the Table of the Lord through a long life,—that was another side.

Such was Edward Chapman, M.A., of Bishop's College, Lennoxville. A perfect

gentleman; a devout Christian; a true friend; a faithful servant of the great Institution to which he devoted his life; a shining example to all the young who passed through that Institution of what he wished them to be in mature years. He lived a life of spotless purity; and his end was peace. "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God."

H. R.

GEORGE THOMPSON.

On the 28th May Mr. George Thompson, of Barachois, an elderly member of the Church in this Parish, passed to his rest at the age of seventy-four years.

In life he was earnest and upright, and as a member of the Church, most conscientious and diligent in the use of the means of Grace. For several years he was infirm, and unable to attend Church; but, whenever the opportunity offered, he was always ready and eager to receive the Holy Communion. At the times of the Great Festivals, especially, he was careful to follow the Church's practice.

In his case, therefore, as has been seen in so many others of a like kind, grace to bear his sufferings came to him in his last hours. During the whole Winter he suffered a good deal, and at the end very greatly. But through all he was most patient and humble. So God's promises to those who wait upon Him, were in our brother fulfilled: "They shall run, and not be weary; they shall walk, and not faint."

R. T. P.

G. T. H.

Information Wanted.

Frederick Dawson left England with his younger sister twelve years ago. They left a younger brother in Oxford, England. Three years after their departure their mother, whose name was Myra Dawson, married Henry Wakelin at St. Clement's, Oxford. The Dawsons settled in the Province of Quebec and for several years wrote home regularly. Any information regarding them will be gladly received by Mr. H. A. Eckhardt, T. O. Quebec, or Miss Julia Cooke, 3 Rawlinson Road, Oxford, England, Hon. Oxford Diocesan Secretary for the Church of England Society for Waifs and Strays.