

what was most valuable to this important Parish was the beautiful example which the entire life of such a man could not but have been. To see Dr. Howe in Church was a sermon;—his simplicity and reverence and absorption in the Service and evident realization of the Presence which he came to seek. And especially was this true of the Holy Communion, his reception of which was so edifying.

The writer had occasion, in penning some short time back a memorial notice of another distinguished son of the Church, to speak of his devotional habits, both those which could not be hid and those manifested by the condition of the devotional books he used. The writer has had placed in his hands two of our dear Doctor's devotional books. Though in use not so many years and having succeeded others which went before them, they afforded a revelation of faithful devotion to prayer such as the writer never saw, such as is too sacred to be further commented upon. The life so revealed was simply a *life of prayer*—all was prayer. Beyond two words the writer will not venture further to lift the veil which hides a life so sweet and holy. First, what a strength and comfort it must be to think how there may be all around us, concealed from our eyes by our Lord's command to "close the door," many more than we think, of such praying people. And secondly, what a *rebuke* to ordinary praying people to compare with the poor so-called prayers we are content with, such lives of prayer as these. That our Mother the Church produces in our day and all around us in sweet retirement, such souls as these,—lives so heavenly, is surely something to be thankful for; and justifies this brief and imperfect effort to make them known. In composing it, the writer has had again and again recalled to his memory the verse of "Holy George Herbert," with which this memoir may well close:

"Only a sweet and virtuous soul,
"Like seasoned timber never gives;
"But when the whole world turns to coal,
"Then chiefly lives."

H. R.

Shrove Tuesday, 1900.

EDWIN ALLEN JONES.

Edwin Allen Jones, who passed quietly away in the early hours of Saturday morning, February 17th, deserves special notice in the obituary columns

of the DIOCESAN GAZETTE as a loyal and devoted Churchman.

For more than half a century Mr. Jones was closely associated with the Cathedral of the Holy Trinity, Quebec. He was one of the original members of the first voluntary choir, formed by the Right Rev G. J. Mountain, then Bishop and Rector of Quebec, under the supervision and direction of Dr. Codman, the talented organist of the Cathedral at that time, a Tablet to whose memory may be seen at the west end of the Church near the organ.

In this choir, which superseded the original surplined choir of men and boys, Mr. Jones sang for more than twenty years, and it was always a source of pleasure to him to converse with a friend, of the church music of former days in the Cathedral.

As a regular and devout Communicant, a liberal supporter of the Church, and in later years a member of the Select Vestry, and Church-Warden, he was for a long period of years intimately identified with the Church life of the Cathedral.

His interest in religious matters was, moreover, not confined to his own Parish. A life member of the Diocesan Church Society, he took an active part in days gone by, in the work of the various Committees of the Society. For a considerable time he acted as Honorary Treasurer of the Diocesan Board of Missions, a position of trust, entailing a considerable amount of labour, in which his ripe experience in business affairs was of great value. In all this work he gave much time and thought and care to the welfare of the Church in the Diocese.

In the death of Mr. Edwin Allen Jones the Diocese at large and the Cathedral in particular have lost a man of active mind, upright character, sterling worth and loyal Churchmanship. May God of his mercy comfort the hearts of his sorrowing relatives with His divine consolations.

L. W.

JOSEPH LACON WELCH.

We also regret to have to record the decease, on January 24th, of Joseph Lacon Welch, another member of the Cathedral congregation. The removal of one by one of the old faces should be a reminder to us, who remain. It also makes us eager for the long promised revival of Quebec, which it is hoped will enable our young men to stay and make their way in the city of their birth. We offer to Mrs. Lacon Welch our respectful sympathy.