

had come, a spontaneous expression of sorrow and sympathy possessed all classes in the city. The chief topic of conversation was the death of Mr. Cockshutt. Resolutions, expressing great respect for the life and work of the deceased, were passed by the Council of the City of Brantford, the Board of Trade, and by a number of commercial, religious and charitable organizations with which Mr. Cockshutt had been associated. But the most sincere sorrow was that of the poor and the neglected whom he had befriended, and of the aged and sick whom he had been accustomed to visit. He never forgot or forsook a friend in trouble, and those few of the distant past who still linger, will, as long as they live, miss his cheery calls at their homes.

The funeral took place on Monday, March 4th. The house was open for a time, that those who desired might take a last look at the face of the one they had known so well. The children and their guardians from the Homes, the old women from the Widows' Home, the members of the Bible Class, and other church associations, as well as hundreds of friends and citizens, called to pay this tribute of respect.

The service at the house was very simple, yet impressive. Mr. Thomas Brooks, of Farringdon Church, read the Scripture—chiefly selections of Mr. Cockshutt's favorite passages. Rev. Dr. Mackenzie, of Grace Episcopal Church, spoke of the life of the deceased, dwelling particularly upon the righteousness of his character and the helpfulness