

do not speak of me in terms of praise! Because when I look back upon my life I see it to have been marked with many imperfections and I do not deserve praise for anything I have done. This consciousness of his unworthiness he felt with ever increasing force until the end, and was one of many indications during his confinement in his last illness, that he was daily growing in grace. It would be out of place here to say anything concerning him that would be in the slightest degree exaggerated. Nor would our own feelings of respect for him lead us to do so. In what I say therefore I only desire to pay to his memory a just tribute of our esteem. And to speak of him as he was known to the generation in which he lived, and for which in his own sphere he laboured with so much diligence and with so conscientious a regard to the responsibilities laid upon him. The more prominent features in the character of Dr. Fraser, as it was known outside of the family circle, were easily recognized. He was a man of a calm and even cautious temperament, not liable easily to be moved out of the even tenor of his way. His emotional nature was kept in subordination. ~~And~~ even when under strong feeling he still gave expression to his sentiments in deliberate and studied language. Being of this balanced temperament, he carried into the work which he undertook a clear and deliberate judgment. ~~And~~ having entered upon it he performed it with a thoroughness and conscientiousness, which could scarcely be surpassed. He found the greatest satisfaction not merely in the work itself in which he may have been engaged, but his satisfaction was also in the fact that the work was done with accuracy and completeness. Whether what he was doing was something of great importance, or merely a matter of form and of very little consequence, it was done with the same carefulness and attention to detail. He may sometimes have carried this feature to excess. But even supposing that to be the case, he showed in this one