

in planning church buildings, in selecting sites, he has done inestimable work for the diocese. Then in conducting archdeaconry meetings his wise words of fatherly counsel to the younger clergy have been as seed which has taken root in many a heart.

In my remembrance of the Archdeacon, I am reminded of many characteristics. He was a man of high principle, never bending to mere expediency. Right was right, and wrong was wrong; yet he was ever courteous and gentle, never self assertive in his reproof. He was a loyal churchman, and always maintained his church principles, and the faith once delivered to the saints. He was unwavering in his allegiance to the Anglican Branch of the Catholic Church, and the doctrines of the Prayer Book as founded upon Holy Writ. He was a deep student and lover of books, his library lined with bookshelves, filled with theological books both new and old, showed his studious character. In his busy life, where in the county he had so much driving and so many domestic cares, he still made time for study, and keeping in touch with the trend of modern thought and events. He had a singularly devout nature and was a man of prayer. Not only was he one who knew how to take care of his own parish, but as a husband and father was an example to the flock. He has given two sons to the priesthood, whose ministry has proved to be of great service to the Church in this diocese. A loving husband and father, a faithful parish priest, a true missionary has passed away in the death of the Archdeacon of Clarendon.

On the morning of his burial, when leading one of his old friends, a resident of Shawville, into the room where his body was resting, as that friend was gazing in sorrow on the calm peaceful features of the departed, I heard him utter this short sentence—"He was a man". A beautiful tribute, a grand eulogy. To be a true man and all it means, is to enter into the life of the Incarnate Son, and bear the stamp of the