

boys and their parents and their country it work for which Montreal can surely never cease to be grateful.

Mention has been made of the many sidedness of Dr. Howe's mental developments. He was a first-rate classic as well as a distinguished mathematician; an artist of no mean standing; an accomplished violinist; and as a chess-player standing almost if not quite in the first rank.

In 1847, before coming to Canada, he married Louisa, daughter of the Rev. J. C. Fanshawe, of Franklyn Hall, Exeter, and Colehouse, in Devonshire. Mrs. Howe, it may be mentioned, is also Countess of Nürenallen de Leidebach, "an honourable recognition given to her branch of the family for valuable services rendered during the Continental troubles of 1814-1815." Their union proved to be one of unusual happiness, and Dr. Howe was always ready to acknowledge that whatever success he had in life was due in large measure to the devotion and splendid ability of his brilliant and accomplished wife.

In June, 1891, at the age of 76, and after 43 years of uninterrupted and loving devotion to the High School, which may be fairly said to have been his own creation, Dr. Howe resigned the Rectorship, An Address, fully acknowledging the obligations of the school to his faithful and devoted services, was presented to him by the High School Staff and the School Commissioners. At the same time his Portrait in Oils, painted by Harris, an admirable likeness, was presented to Mrs. Howe. Somewhat later in the same year, Dr. Howe received an affectionate address from the Old Boys of the School together with a purse of \$5,000.

On retiring from the School, Dr. Howe left Montreal and settled down at Richmond, close to his son-in-law, the Hon. Henry Aylmer. During his nine years spent there he enjoyed excellent health. His summers he spent in his garden, in which he took great delight, and in the winters he made some trips to the South with Mrs. Howe to save her from the severity of the climate. About the end of November last, he removed to Montreal, to spend the winter months there with Mrs. Howe. About six weeks ago his medical advisers judged it necessary that he should undergo a very serious operation. This was performed, as it seemed, successfully, and for three weeks, Dr. Howe appeared to be making very sa-

tisfactory progress. Then a change came, —on Saturday, the 10th February;—he sank, and on Tuesday, the 13th, he passed peacefully away.

So passed to the Presence of his Lord one of the truest and best of men. To the writer it has long been esteemed one of his most valuable privileges to have shared in the friendship of one who was so truly a "holy and humble man of heart." And here it must be recorded to the praise of God's grace, in addition to all that has been said above, that Dr. Howe was all his life through both a true and uncompromising Churchman and a deeply devout and spiritually-minded Christian.

In this sceptical age, Dr. Howe, with his fine scientific mind, who knew all that could be said against supernatural religion, remained to the end of his life an unshaken believer in it, and a loving and warm-hearted Christian. And this was no vague general system of philosophy; he was an equally whole-souled Churchman. The Church was to him the Kingdom of God, and the Sacraments the means whereby the Incarnate Saviour unites believers with Himself, and feeds them with the Bread of Life.

He came into intimate acquaintance, he and his young and brilliant wife, with the Oxford movement when it was at its height, and gave in his adhesion to its principles, and so remained anchored all his life. He was thirty years of age when the secessions of Newman and his followers took place. The deep searchings of heart, which such a true soul as his could not but go through at such a sifting time, left his allegiance to the Church of England as his spiritual Mother undisturbed. One great help, to which they always looked back with gratitude at this crisis, was their sharing in the ministry of the well-known Rev. W. J. E. Bennett, of St. Paul's, Knightsbridge.

On coming to Montreal, or as soon after as Canon Wood's first little unpretending Chapel was built, they joined him and gave him, for the more than twenty-five years that followed, their valuable help, both in large and liberal contributions, and in all the other ways in which the presence and discipleship of such a family must have been valuable.

Their removal to Richmond was of course a great gain to that Parish, and was joyfully welcomed, and was to the Rector and his manifold organizations and ministrations a tower of strength. But