

conviction to act on principle which were so dominant in the beloved prelate."

At St. Paul's, the rector, Rev. Dr. Hole, spoke thus: "I speak necessarily with some restraint, because I am not qualified as others are to speak from long personal intercourse with the late bishop. I shall, however, be quite within what is allowable to me if I say that the late bishop has stood such a test, that we may all be thankful if we can bear one so severe. During an episcopacy of thirty six years it cannot be but that he had differences and difficulties. No man of strong convictions and high conscientiousness could escape them, yet living among the same community for more than a generation, under the fierce light that beats on every public position, he has been called to his rest amid the regrets of the entire community, and his obsequies have been the occasion for a manifestation of respect, nothing less than magnificent. The testimony to his scholarship, his large administrative powers, and those other qualities demanded by his high and responsible office is universal and emphatic, and better still in the circumstances in which we are placed, none will gainsay his personal piety and dependence on Christ alone as his Saviour. None either will question that in the great work of his life and office his motives were pure and disinterested. Therefore the language of our text in his mouth would be most entirely appropriate, 'To me to live is Christ to die is gain.' Speaking of my own personal intercourse with him, I gratefully acknowledge his kindness and the earnest and ready encouragement he gave to whatever efforts for the spread of the gospel I was able to make. He was anxious always that to the poor the gospel should be preached."

At St. George's, Rev. Dr. Partridge, the rector, spoke of the bishop as "A prelate of most powerful mind, perfect administrative capacity and child-like kindness of heart. He had left the most brilliant prospects in England, including, in all probability, that of a bishopric in the Mother Church. His talents were such as to command the highest place wherever he might be. He relinquished them all to accept the bishopric of the sea-girt, rocky and out of the world diocese of Nova Scotia. From the first moment of his landing he experienced the most bitter opposition from most of those from whom he should have received support. He literally fought his way through hostile forces, till after many years he placed the church in this province ahead of other dioceses in faith and good works. His grasp of public questions was most acute. His understanding of contemporary events and tendencies was little less than prophetic. And when all men were against him, he fought the battle of the church to such good purpose that now three-fourths of the diocese reflect his views,—which were themselves the reflection of the Church of England in her purest ages. \* \* \*

Let us imitate his fearless faithfulness! We have lost one of the most capacious and far-seeing minds our country has produced. Let us revere his memory and follow his example."

In his own chapel (St. Stephen's), built with his own means, hopefully along side the site of the cathedral which he will never see with mortaleye, the priest in charge, the Rev. Clarence McCully, paid a most touching tribute to his life and work. "To but few indeed was it granted to combine such rare gifts of learning, wisdom, foresight and executive ability. In every scheme for the welfare and promotion of the church, his piercing eye saw all the necessary details, even the most minute, and he incessantly labored until, as far as possible, it was perfected. Frequently and in the face of fierce and bitter opposition, of predicted failure and disaster, sufficient to discourage any of a less firm and dauntless nature, he successfully accomplished that which for all time to come will be for the lasting good of the Church of Christ in our midst. His life was a life not of peaceful ease, but of unwearyed, incessant toil,—a bush ever burning, and as it burned consumed with his own unextinguishable zeal for God's house and God's honor, devouring as a burning flame the mind and the body which enclosed it, bearing every one's burdens and relieving every one's grief. Who was not weak and he was not weak? Who was offended and he burned not? It was a life too not withdrawn from earthly concerns, not wrapped up in abstruse contemplation. He was an active citizen as he was an active churchman, ever foremost to forward any public work for the general good. With his means and influence he was ready to work with all of whatever class or creed to promote the prosperity of this city and country."

#### OUR BISHOP RESTS.

"No labor there, no wearing employment,  
No creed, confession, litany to raise;  
But all fulfilled in the complete enjoyment  
Of knowledge, adoration, love and praise.

Devotion there a pleasure, not a duty;  
No anxious hopes, no over-mastering fears;  
But the near vision of the King in beauty,  
To eyes, whose seeing is not dimmed with tears.

That joy we know not, to more glory leadeth,  
There, hope assured, in perfect patience waits,  
And scarcely feels the only thing it needeth,  
That God should open Heaven's jewelled gates.

The white robed souls, the palms, palm branches bearing  
The tongues, attuned to sing the angels' song,  
Reach out for crowns, that seem for ever nearing,  
And only cry "How long, O Lord, how long?"

O home of peace, to our homes drawing nearer,  
As one by one our darlings enter in,  
How art thou fairer, surer, better, dearer  
Than those abodes of sorrow and of sin.

Thy pastures green, thy rivers of God's pleasures  
Bid us stray sheep and tired lambs to come,  
Restored to all our human hopes and treasures,  
And finding first, our one 'continuing' home."