

OBITUARY.

ONCE more our page must be marked with the dark lines of mourning. Another member of the Science Association has gone over to "the great majority," and again it is one of the Association's most useful and most promising men that has fallen. "Whom the gods love best die young," said the ancients, and there seems to be a truth in the statement when exemplified by the death of Mr. Edgar J. Leary. Although but 23 years of age, he was a junior in the University, had taken an honor course in science and obtained high standing. He had also secured a footing and done at least a term's work in connection with the Toronto School of Medicine. Possessing a strong physical frame, a mind that loved intellectual labour, and a kind and genial disposition that made him a general favorite, he would have done honor to the noble profession he had chosen, been an ornament to society, and a good to the world. Many hopes were destroyed, when he fell. Sudden, swift, terrible and unheralded came the death messenger. It came in the shape of an accident, that was as trivial, as its result was tragic. The failure of a catch to fall into its place in the cogwheel of a rack-lifter allowed the rack to fall four inches. This caused Mr. Leary to lose his balance and fall from the load of grain to the floor, twenty-five feet beneath. He was unconscious till death relieved him of his sufferings. We will miss "a hand that can be clasped no more;" we will miss "the human-hearted man we loved." He was a faithful friend. He was an independent, manly character. He was a humble Christian.

"And doubtless unto him is given
A life that bears immortal fruit,
In such great offices as suit
The full-grown energies of Heaven."