

“inserted upon it. He was buried in Surplice, Stole and
 “Cassock, and a Chalice which for fifty years he had used
 “was buried with him.

“His brother clergy carried the coffin up the aisle and
 “placed it in the chancel. The hymn, ‘Just as I am,’ was
 “sung by the surpliced choir, and the 38th and 90th
 “Psalms were chanted.

“The Bishop read the lesson, and the hymn ‘O
 “Paradise,’ closed the service in the church, which was
 “crowded to its utmost capacity.

“At the church door the procession formed as follows :
 “S. George’s Society, of which the Dean was Chaplain,
 “Choristers and Cathedral Clergy, the Bishop, the Family
 “of the Dean, Wardens and Vestry, His Honor the Lieut.
 “Governor, the Chief Justice, Clergy of other Denomina-
 “tions, Parishioners and Citizens.

“The service at the grave was read by the Bishop, and
 “after the choristers had sung ‘Brief life is here our
 “portion,’ the vast assemblage dispersed.

“The funeral was with a few exceptions the largest
 “ever seen in Halifax, and testified the respect and
 “affection in which the late Dean was held by all classes
 “of the community. The Public Schools were closed on
 “the day of the funeral as a mark of respect to the Dean,
 “who for some years was a member of the Board of School
 “Commissioners.”

At the time of the Dean’s Death there was published
 an obituary from the pen of Mr. Harry Moody, then
 Secretary to the Lieut.-Governor, which not only
 because it is an appreciative estimate of the man, but
 also because it touches on points not elsewhere noticed
 in this Memoir, is here reproduced :—