

of Wales, afterward our good King Edward, Lord Aberdeen, Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal, Lord Mount-Stephen, Sir Sanford Fleming, Principal Tulloch of St. Andrew's University, Principal Story, of Glasgow University, Dr. Salmond of Aberdeen, Principal John Cairns, Professors Crombie, Charteris, Dean Vahl and Olaf Hanson of Copenhagen, A. K. H. Boyd of St. Andrew's, Norman McLeod, etc., etc.

The readers of the autobiographical sketch which fills these pages, will follow each line with quickening interest and appreciation. They will everywhere discover the eye of a keen observer, a mind alert in measuring with remarkable precision the things that matter most, and which arrest attention. His personality was an exceedingly attractive one. His suavity of manner, the sunshine of his life, the vividness of his imagination and not least of all the kindness of his heart, calling out alike the affection of the adult and of the little child of tender years, all speak of the greatness and wealth of his nature.

Few men enjoyed through much travel and extensive correspondence so wide, and at the same time so warm, a friendship with men of note. He never lost sight of an old friend nor failed to enrol upon his list of admirers a new one. To the evening of his life he kept in sympathetic touch with the great movements of the world and longed for its betterment. We part with him reluctantly, nay rather we hold him ever dear, for his life was a benediction and an inspiration—a blessed influence yielding a golden harvest of activity and devotion in many lands. To have known him was to be captivated by his generous heart and to be bound to him by a living bond of fellowship.

Early in the month of November before his departure he had prepared his usual Christmas greeting to his many friends and it bore the following suggestive message.

“Holy strivings nerve and strengthen,  
Long endurance wins the crown,  
When the evening shadows lengthen  
Thou shalt lay thy burden down.”

W. R. CRUIKSHANK.

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