

Appreciations

From Dr. Helen MacMurchy,
To Mrs. H. H. Fudger.

Thursday.

My dear Mrs. Fudger:

I hope that you and Mr. Fudger, and all the members of your family will accept from me an expression of my sincere sympathy in your very great bereavement.

You know I have always thought so much of your son. I had a strong personal regard for him, and my deep regret at his early death is sincere and heartfelt. I remember him so well as a boy at the Collegiate Institute, and sometime when I see you I would love to tell you one or two incidents that happened there, which, slight as they were, illustrated his kind heart and good manners, and merry ways—he was such a nice boy!

I do sympathize with you all in this sad loss.

Yours with kind regards,

Helen MacMurchy.

Editorial Notice in
Canadian Courier.

A BUSINESS GENTLEMAN

Real chivalry and gentleness in a common business is perhaps more common than we permit ourselves to suppose. There are not many Cheeryble Brothers in modern business. But underneath the hard egotistical bluster of the gospel of Number One there is sometimes the lurking charm of a gentle character such as always belongs to a golden age of the world. One concrete and very modest illustration of this is the life of the late Richard Fudger, one of the Directors of The Robert Simpson Co. "Dick" Fudger is gone. His influence remains. He was a gentleman of business who to our certain knowledge could find time even when he was ill and weary of the grind to go out of his way that he might help some other fellow who was ill, and who was not to know whose was the helping hand. Dick and his gentleness are not dead. There is a picture of him painted by Orpen with whom he studied art in London. It is a gentle portrait of one who was himself no mean painter if he had not been called to harder business. And it has no grace of line or beauty of color more inspiring than the life of the young man who sat for the picture.