

## HON. WILLIAM HENRY DRAPER, C.B.

Church Association, of which he was President. No important step was taken without consulting him, and their tracts and papers were, we understand, always submitted to him for his advice and concurrence.

Mr. Draper was a man of great literary taste, and kept up his general reading to the last. His favorite out-door recreation was the cultivation of his garden. Many a pleasant walk has the writer had with him there. Whatever he did was done well, and done thoroughly, and his garden was no exception, his own hands doing much of the work ; his taste and intelligence making the whole a success.

Though the Chief Justice had a keen zest for the amenities and enjoyments of life, in later years he appeared but little in public, and seldom left his own fireside. Few, however, could make themselves more agreeable, and to those who had the privilege of his friendship, his conversation was peculiarly charming. Few men remembered more clearly the history of the past, and few knew more of what was going on in the world around him, or could so shrewdly and learnedly discuss men and things of the present. The charm of his courtly manner was always great, but the softening influence of age and his many trials made it irresistibly so. Those who had only seen him on the bench could faintly understand this, but his intimate friends thoroughly appreciated its truth. Though never harsh in speech, and never allowing his temper to get the better of him, his rebuke cut like a knife when called upon to notice any dishonorable act or any injustice or impropriety, or when any unprofessional conduct was brought to his notice.

A learned, clear-headed man himself, with a wonderfully keen and quick perception, and with a power of sarcasm seldom equalled, he may sometimes have

seemed impatient with those whose density he could not readily enlighten. This, however, was not the case with those who honestly tried to do their best. What he abhorred was *pretentious* ignorance, and stupidity bred of indolence. Woe betide the counsel that "threw his case" at the Chief Justice, but the youngest and rawest student who had made a faithful endeavour to work up the simplest point of practice in chambers was sure to receive full meed of consideration at his hands. He was not popular with the Bar in the sense that some judges have been, but what was better, he had the unqualified respect and admiration of every barrister whose good opinion was worth having.

No one was ever more ready to give to others the benefit of his knowledge and experience, on all matters on which his opinion might be asked. His brother judges have time without number gone to him for his advice on difficult points, and the wonderful stores of his mind and his memory were opened to them in no niggard fashion. His public duties were onerous and devotedly performed. In private life, he had his full share of sorrows and trials, but he had a brave, self-contained and enduring nature that sought not sympathy, and he was too strong a man "to wear his sorrows on his sleeve for daws to peck at." In his own house he was kindness and forbearance itself, a loving father adored by his children.

His family was large, five sons and four daughters. He followed seven of them to the grave. Only two survive him, Mrs. Hamilton, the wife of John Hamilton, Esq., County Attorney at Sault Ste. Marie, and Major Draper, also a barrister, but now chief of the police in Toronto. His eldest son, William George Draper, was for some time County Judge at Kingston, a lawyer of ability, and author of an edition of the Rules of Court,