

memorable day on which Her Majesty's representatives met within these walls for the first time as the Parliament of the Dominion—an event that seemed to him almost as of yesterday—and yet, notwithstanding the tenure of their office, little over one half of those summoned to this body on that occasion now remained to fill their old places here. Some, it was true, had accepted office in other departments of the public service, but the overwhelming majority of those who were absent had passed alike beyond the services and the rewards of this life, affording a suggestive illustration of the mutability of human affairs. He had enjoyed considerable intercourse with the late Mr. Leslie during the years that venerable gentleman attended the sittings of the House, his seat being beside his own, and had often felt the charm of his urbane, cheerful disposition, and the benefit of his well-stored mind. He had early become acquainted with the late Mr. Blake, than whom, perhaps, there was not a kinder, higher-toned or more practical common sense man among his colleagues. His intimacy with all the other gentlemen outside his own Province was of the most friendly and agreeable character, and had never suffered by the slightest unpleasantness of any kind. But his relations towards his late colleague, Mr. Locke, were those of an intimate friend of many years standing, who knew him well, and had many opportunities of witnessing in public and private life the many high qualities that adorned his character. A warm friend, an agreeable companion, a generous opponent, a man of sterling integrity, a gentleman in every thought and impulse, who was there that knew John Locke that did not admire him? He never could have an enemy. As a public man, while moderate in the expression of his views, he was always unflinching in maintaining them, so that even in times of the bitterest controversy, he was as much esteemed by his opponents, as he was beloved by his friends. Mr. Locke belonged to a family that early settled in the County of Shelburne, in the Province of Nova Scotia, where they acquired much influence. He was elected by that county to the Legislature of his native Province when quite a young man, over twenty years ago. He continued to represent the same county until 1867, when called to the Senate by the Royal Proclamation, having been several times returned by acclamation. During that period he was twice a member of the Government of Nova Scotia. He possessed much in-

fluence in the councils of this country, enjoying at all times the entire confidence of his political associates, and the respect of all parties. Since 1867, he had been a member of that House, and he felt sure those whom he now addressed did not require to be reminded of the genial and solid qualities by which he had secured the respect and good will of all with whom he came in contact. Mr. Locke was extensively engaged in commerce, and as a merchant, enjoyed a high and stainless reputation. He was one of that class whose enterprize had done much to promote the prosperity of his native Province—a class among whom his own name was synonymous with everything that was straitforward and honorable as a merchant. He had gone from among them. This House had lost one of its most worthy and intelligent members—the country one of its most public spirited and useful citizens, and he regretted that, called upon without previous notice, his own feelings prevented him from paying a suitable tribute to his memory. His earthly career had too soon ended for his country and his friends, and the grave had closed over one whose memory, from personal associations, he could not allude to without emotion.

Hon. Mr. KAULBACH said, I would do injustice to my feelings, did I not add a few words to what has been spoken in memory of our departed friends. Although my acquaintance with most of them has been comparatively short, yet nothing has been said in honor of their memory, but what meets my hearty concurrence. My hon. friend who has last spoken has done but justice to the memory of our deceased friend, Hon. John Locke, whose departure we all lament. In social and political life he was well known to me. We sat together for some years in the Local Legislature of Nova Scotia. Although representing largely the same interest, we often took opposite sides on public questions, yet, I can sincerely say, that I ever found him, what many of you here have found him, one of the kindest in advice, and the gentlest in censure—unselfish and liberal. He never seemed to speak in public or social life simply for display or effect, but from the flow of his spirits, the vigor of his imagination, and the stores of his memory, he ever was the champion of his social and political friends, without ever a word of fulsome insincerity. He relished a joke or a trail of humour in social intercourse, always bringing freshness with him. Death came to him in the full tide of life. The ship came to anchor suddenly under full sail in mid stream. Most of us well