

Sir William Dawson's life "signifies once more this word: *"The removing of those things which can be shaken, that those things which cannot be shaken may remain."* Much of his geological theory has been shaken, and his theological speculations have largely passed away. The influence which he exerted, consciously or unconsciously, upon those with whom he came in contact, by reason of his fidelity to the great trusts which had been imposed upon him, by reason of the nobility of his nature, his generosity and kindness, his goodness of heart and pureness of life — these will endure.

In conclusion I cannot refrain from adding the verses which were made by Mr. Logan upon the occasion of Sir William Dawson's burial. They contain much truth, and are good poetry besides.

I knew him not as those who shared the way
 He traversed, or who came beneath his sway;
 But, casual crossing of his path, I found
 That where he walked it was perpetual day.

Perpetual day of noble act and thought,
 Science and faith unto one purpose brought,
 Good for his fellow beings, and our lives
 Are better for the lessons he has taught.

His school of thought abided not the new,
 (Yet who has come that hath the perfect view?)
 But, if a life that profiteth be aught,
 His life, his work, his thought, his faith, were true,

All to one cadence like a perfect chord,—
 And as the clod beat on the hollow board,
 The sunlight broke, and from the sky a voice,
 "Blessed are they who slumber in the Lord."

ANDREW MACPHAIL.