

that of Homer, or an essay upon Milton or Dante, or Caesar from a Macaulay, or Taine, or a Froude, is created in the name of beauty, and is a fragment in literature, just as a Corinthian Capital is a fragment in art. When truth in its outward flow joins beauty, the two rivers make a new flood called *Letters*. It is an Amazon of broad bosom resembling the sea. Alward with true literary instinct fastened upon the best. He laid under tribute those authors that seemed best to serve his purpose, the masters of thought and its expression—Demosthenes, Cicero, the Pitts, Sheridan, Fox, Brougham, Burke, Disraeli, Gladstone, Bright, Webster, Choate, Lincoln, etc. It was interesting and edifying to listen to him read, and often recite the choice passages of Bright and Lincoln. Thus love for the noble in thought and beautiful in expression has made and kept his life fresh and joyous, has made his vocabulary select and copious, and in manifold ways has strengthened and enriched him for the work of his vocation.

Dr. Alward is not unknown as an author. Some of us have read his two political pamphlets, *The Political Issue of the Day* and *The Record of the Tory Party*. He is also well known as an able and popular lecturer. The subject of some of these lectures are well known: *Our Western Heritage*, *A Bay in the Heart of England*, *The Permanency of British Civilization*, and *The great Administration*, of these fine efforts the Press spoke in very complimentary language. In them there are passages exhibiting striking descriptive power and fine literary finish.

But Dr. Alward's vocation is Law. He seems to have had in childhood a vision of his mission, and so came to college as the Advocate in embryo. To attain eminence in this his chosen profession he mastered college text-books and devoured tomes of legal lore. I fancy that to him these were no dry-as-dust books on law. Each work brought to him additional stimulus and power and so became as interesting as a high-toned novel. Through his large acquaintance with literature and men, as well as by his extended travels on the continent and elsewhere, he kept as fresh as the flower just blown. He did not walk in the common ruts, and so escaped the plague of mental congestion and mildewy monotony.

His cases in court became limber and wonderously idealized and individualized as with his ample and thorough study of the subjects and cogent reasoning he argues and unfolds them to Judge and Jury.

Now he about whom we say all this is a very modest man, and probably like Channing, values only the fault that can be found with him. If so he will in all probability blame the writer of this imperfect sketch. Be this as it may, the needed word must, or should, be spoken, and who can tell what a word of eulogy may do for poor toil-worn mortals? This, however I do know that Dr. Alward would not now be holding his high position among the eminent lawyers of the day, he would not have been created *Queen's Counsel* by the "Powers