

Church councils. He seldom spoke, his modesty held him back; but here too he never neglected a duty and was never afraid to speak when his voice was needed.

In Committee, however, he was invaluable in the ripe wisdom of his counsel and the disinterested advocacy of his views.

When I saw him last he was arranging with me for an early retirement from active parochial duties, and I had hoped to have him more intimately connected with the Cathedral, which had ever been dear to him. He was a strong advocate for its building, an early supporter for its work and generous contributor to it. Free from parish ties, he would have been able to give great help in the work which belongs to the Cathedral. As senior Canon of All Saints, and Archdeacon of Nova Scotia, he leaves a record which is without a flaw.

If it were asked what was the secret of his power, the answer would be in a single word, "His goodness." Without guile himself he could not imagine that others were not equally guileless. He was deeply spiritual. His religion was real and profound, with nothing artificial or superficial about it. He was a pattern to his flock and was beloved by them. He was one of the old school, a courteous gentleman and a Christian man. His tall, familiar form, erect as his character, his vigorous physique, which in no way betrayed his three score years and ten, will be missed more than we