

F. E. Shea : "It is just like one of my own brothers dying. I always felt it was a home to me at your place. He was always so jolly and sociable. I cannot imagine that it is so, that he is singing round the Throne this beautiful Sunday."

Adjutant Jost : "My mind goes back to happy hours spent with you in dear old Newfoundland, and the Brigadier's uniform kindness towards me as well as patience with my inexperienced work. From the first 'God bless you' that I had from him until the last time I saw him in Toronto I have none but pleasant, grateful memories, and I feel that I have lost a personal friend and brother."

Capt. Bowering : "The news of the Brigadier's death has brought back memories of kind words and acts which shall live although he is dead."

Capt. Rowe : "How well I remember his loving words of counsel and good cheer, especially before I entered the field, when everything looked black and friends were opposed. Although he has gone from our midst, his kind words and true Salvation spirit will never die."

Mrs. Webber, League of Mercy, Ottawa : "The loss of your dear and devoted husband will be felt all over the Canadian field. . . . The example of his noble life and glorious promotion stirs us to greater efforts in the war."

A Staff Officer : "The Brigadier was one whom the S. A. could ill afford to lose, and, when I try to express my opinion of him, all kinds of noble characteristics present themselves to my mind, and I do not hesitate to say that I consider the Brigadier a man with the most enlightened conscience, who was practical, that I have ever met."

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