

friend, while others will call to mind the stately form of the old judge as he approached and entered St. Andrew's Church where he was a constant and devout attendant, rain or sunshine, until his last illness which terminated in death. Archibald McLean was a man of remarkable and commanding presence, tall, straight, and well formed in person, with a pleasant, handsome face and a kind and courteous manner, he looked and was every inch a man and a gentleman. He belonged to a race most of whom have now passed away, the giants of early history of Canada. He was one of the most brave, honest, enduring, steadfast men sent by Providence to lay the foundation of a country's greatness. The funeral proceeded to the Necropolis where, amidst the sorrow of all who knew him, were deposited the mortal remains of Honourable Archibald McLean, the brave soldier, the upright judge, and the Christian gentleman."

