

Of fine old German stock he had the characteristics of his race. Careful and cautious in all things, industrious and persevering in every way, his even temperament was sometimes mistaken, by those who did not know him, for weakness and indecision; but let anyone try to thwart him in the path of duty and he would soon find himself up against a stone wall impossible to pass.

I need not refer to his long years in Truro. His connection with this town is part of the history of the Province. He grew up with it and many of its older inhabitants were young with him and they have grown old together. He was indeed the father of the flock and beloved by all.

When he first came to Truro, in its village days, and the parish was to be organized, he had to borrow members from other churches in order to form a vestry; now it is one of the most flourishing parishes in the Diocese, almost complete in its equipment and organization.

This beautiful church will long stand as a monument of his life's work, and to ages yet unborn will tell the story of his labors.

He was ever a strong advocate for the missionary work of the Church and his vision was large. Every fund of the Church was well and systematically supported by him, and the Parish of Truro is a model in this respect for those who wish to be loyal to the Diocese and to the Church at large.

He was a valued member of the Synod and all