

His readiness to contribute to the information and enjoyment of others was shown to various societies with a courtesy which made his addresses delightful. At the time of the Tercentenary celebration in Quebec he came, during a busy week, to the Chamberlain Chapter of the Daughters of the Empire to give an address on the historic meaning of the movement, and no member who was present will forget the quiet yet fervid patriotism which made his story of Old Quebec both picturesque and inspiring. More than once his services were given to the Women's Press Club, as he told in his own humorous and manly fashion of the varied labors and diversion of the newspaper life. He had that keen and discriminating perception of "life's ironies" which gave his whimsical touches a charming quality.

He had seen the sternest side of life, as special correspondent in South Africa and Cuba. Yet none of the heroism he witnessed there was greater than his own, when he faced the last struggle with smiling courage. He possessed, like his well-loved Stevenson, a "genius for friendship," and leaves a record of good work and kindly sympathy of which Canadian journalism may well be proud.