

figure connected with this University. The last six years of his life—since 1893—have been spent, it is true, in retirement from active work, but he has been with us in spirit all this time. Many of us know how closely, and with what a fatherly interest, he has followed all our later history. And now his life has closed, in great physical weakness, but happily unaccompanied by distress or suffering :

‘Of no distemper, of no blast he died,
But fell like autumn fruit that mellow’d long.’

“Busy, active and strenuous all his days, he must have chafed, I fancy, during recent years under a growing sense of uselessness, —almost an impatience at being laid aside from work, which had been to him so long the very breath of life ; yet none ever said with more simple, child-like resignation, ‘Thy way, not mine!’ For such a painless passing out of life, no note of sorrow need be struck. There is no sting in a death like his ; the grave is not his conqueror. Rather has death been swallowed up in victory,—the victory of a full and complete life, marked by earnest endeavour, untiring industry, continuous devotion and self-sacrifice, together with