

APPENDIX XIII

See p. 600

combination of Parliaments, will ever efface.
In the words of Tennyson :—

“We have lost him: he is gone;
We know him now: all narrow jealousies
Are silent; and see him as he moved,
How modest, kindly, all-accomplished, wise;
Not making his high place the lawless perch
Of winged ambitions, nor a vantage ground
For pleasure; but thro’ all that tract of years
Wearing the white flower of a blameless life.

For where is he,
Who dares foreshadow for an only son,
A lovelier life, a more unstained, than his?”’

Mr. J. P. Whitney, leader of the Opposition, referred to the loss which this province, and indeed all Canada to-day deplored. The greater the place which any public man occupied in connexion with the events which happened in his country, the more difficult it was to form a proper appreciation of the man, of the circumstances under which he worked, of his services, or of his merits. Therefore he wished to add just a word or two to the language used by the premier. Sir Oliver Mowat was a great party leader and a great public man, and he was also a good man, with all that those two words implied; and it was due to that, as much as to any other quality which he possessed, that he occupied at the time of his death the position that he did in the estimation of the people who knew him best.

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