



HON. SIR CHARLES TUPPER, BART., G.C.M.G.
At the age of seventy-seven years.

vince and the appointees of Downing Street.

Stern destiny, which is ever playing such pranks with poor humanity, with statesmen as well as mechanics, with the greatest as well as the humblest of mortals, placed him for a while—too short a while—where Falkland had lorded it over him and others, and where he could recall the past with all its trials and struggles, humiliations and successes; and then Fate, in its irony, suddenly struck him down, and the old government house lost the noblest and greatest man who ever lived within its walls. As I close this imperfect tribute to a man whose broad states-

manship and undoubted genius I recalled as I stood last before his portrait in the assembly room of the Province Building, I ask his countrymen to remember his own noble verses, and apply them not only to the famous Liberal orator, poet and statesman, but also to his eminent opponent, the Conservative chief, who, like himself, was an honest, conscientious man, differing in principles, but equally influenced by lofty aspirations:

“Not here? Oh, yes, our hearts their presence feel;
Viewless, not voiceless, from the deepest shells
On memory's shore harmonious echoes steal,