TRIBUTE TO JOSIAH ROYCE.

Mr. Josiah Royce, who lately died so suddenly at his home in our midst, was born in Ritaland, England, May 21st, 1853. His parents emigrated to New York when he was but 7 years of age, and were induced by business offers to proceed from frontier west, and finally to settle near Dundas on the head of Lake Ontario in the Province of Canada West, but not many miles from the northern western corner of New York State.

The parents of Mr. Royce were persons of decided party, and were prominent among the original members of the First Baptist Church of Dundas, his father being a highly-esteemed deacon of that church for many years. From a very early youth Mr. Royce showed much interest in religious reading and conversation. This naturally led to study of the Bible, and also he began early to lay the foundation for that familiarity with scripture which is later to be his life-long friend. By the time he was a young man, he was the possessor of a vast store of knowledge and experience in theological and philosophical literature, and had a taste for reading, the study of history, and the usual pursuits of a man of his age. He was particularly fond of reading, and was always ready to discuss any subject with anyone who would engage in the same. He was a man of great integrity, and was universally respected by his friends and neighbors.

Mr. Royce was a man of great intellectual capacity, and was always ready to engage in any discussion on any subject. He was a man of great energy, and was always ready to do his work well. He was a man of great imagination, and was always ready to think of the future and to plan for it. He was a man of great courage, and was always ready to stand up for what he believed to be right. He was a man of great faith, and was always ready to trust in God. He was a man of great love, and was always ready to love his fellow-men.

In the course of that letter he mentioned having been quite well all day, and was going on very comfortably; adding several words in praise of his kind and pleasant neighbors. That was just three days before his death. On the morning of June 2nd, he was conversing cheerfully with Mr. and Mrs. Sherwood in their kitchen, and passed from there into his own room, with words of pleasure and kindly wishes. Then the thought of his kind neighbors wondering that they had not seen him since morning, went to look for him and found him dead. The physician who was immediately called decided that death had been caused by the rupture of blood vessels at the base of the brain, that it had been instantaneous and wholly painless. Mr. Royce leaves behind his wife, three daughters and a son. The young man had been a member of the Faculty of our State Normal School, and the son is a Professor of Philosophy in Harvard University, Cambridge, Massachusetts, in the Butler (Col.) News.

[The subject of this notice was a brother of Mr. Geo. S. Royce, Everett, and of our late Rev. Robert Royce, an Elder for many years in the Everett church.]

Death of Josiah Royce

The sad intelligence of the death of Josiah Royce, teacher of the late School Superintendent, of Mr. Royce, has just reached the friends in Toronto and elsewhere. Mr. Royce was an Englishman by birth and was educated in England, having been in this country since 1815. He emigrated to Canada in 1870, and thereafter spent the greater part of his life in the Province of Ontario. Mr. Royce was a man of great intelligence, a writer of considerable ability, and a man of great integrity. He was a man of great kindness, and was always ready to help his fellow-men. He was a man of great generosity, and was always ready to give his money to those who needed it. He was a man of great faith, and was always ready to trust in God. He was a man of great love, and was always ready to love his fellow-men.

Mr. Royce was a man of great ability, and was always ready to work hard. He was a man of great energy, and was always ready to do his work well. He was a man of great imagination, and was always ready to think of the future and to plan for it. He was a man of great courage, and was always ready to stand up for what he believed to be right. He was a man of great faith, and was always ready to trust in God. He was a man of great love, and was always ready to love his fellow-men.

We have lost a teacher, a friend, and a fellow-man. We have lost a man who was always ready to help his fellow-men. We have lost a man who was always ready to give his money to those who needed it. We have lost a man who was always ready to trust in God. We have lost a man who was always ready to love his fellow-men. We have lost a man who was always ready to work hard. We have lost a man who was always ready to do his work well. We have lost a man who was always ready to think of the future and to plan for it. We have lost a man who was always ready to stand up for what he believed to be right. We have lost a man who was always ready to trust in God. We have lost a man who was always ready to love his fellow-men.