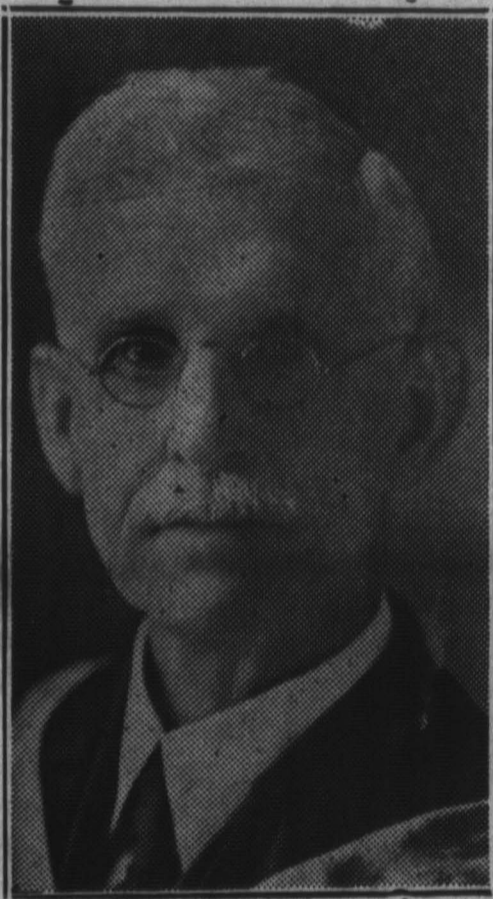


# In Memoriam



**DR. FRANK WOODBURY**

Born January 26, 1853

Died February 5, 1922

# The Dalhousie Gazette

FOUNDED 1869

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## The Dalhousie Gazette

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## EDITORIAL

In the death of Dr. Frank Woodbury Dalhousie as a whole, and the Dental School in particular, have lost one who did much to keep it up to its present high standard of efficiency. Dr. Woodbury's motto was Thoroughness and whatever he undertook, whether it was college or religious work, he put his whole personality into it and did his full share toward carrying it to a successful conclusion.

Dalhousie mourns his passing as head of a Faculty of this institution, but it will be felt even more keenly by his many personal friends.

More able pens than that of the Editor have furnished tributes to his many fine qualities and to these we can add little or nothing, but we can say with the poet

*Thy voice is on the rolling air,  
I hear thee where the waters run;  
Thou standest in the setting sun,  
And in the setting thou art fair.*

And in so doing add our own humble tribute to those already paid.

In Barrie's whimsical story of Peter Pan, the great point about that delightful and mysterious boy was that he never grew up. He remained to the end, nay he remains without end, ageless and changeless, the same Peter Pan. Now there was much of this quality of agelessness and timelessness about the Founder and Dean of the Dental College of Dalhousie University. He never grew old. True, in contradistinction to junior professional men of his own and his brother's family, he was sometimes spoken of as "old Dr. Woodbury". But it was a misnomer, felt to be so by any one who used it for convenience' sake. When he passed from among us he had attained his seventieth year. But the last thing it would occur to say about him was that he was old. He never was.

No one could meet him without being struck by his alertness of mind, the almost boyish eagerness and vitality of his spirit. And the more one knew him, the more these qualities impressed one. His interest in life was full, his outlook wide, his grasp of things comprehensive and tenacious, his reaction upon them practical and vigorous and constant and keen. He was a whole man to everything he undertook. Unsparring of his own best efforts to attain the best in professional skill, and in work in the church and the community, he expected others to maintain the same high standards, and to bend their utmost efforts to reach them. As one who knew him well says, he despised inefficiency. And the very loftiness of the aim which he set for himself, the very keenness and tirelessness with which he pursued it, and, it may be added, the very success which he attained, in his profession and outside it, made him critical, made him at times, perhaps, severely critical, of people whom he believed to be failing either professionally or personally through lack of high ideals or through lack of energy to reach them. What he had done he believed others could do, by the use of the same means and the expenditure of the same labor.

The founding of the College of Den-

tistry at Dalhousie was his *magnum opus*. It was the work of his life. He not only founded the college, he poured his very life blood into it. From the beginning to the end of his connection with it, it was the centre around which his thoughts, his ambitions, his aspirations, revolved continually. To make it what it might be, to make it what it should be, to make it equal to, if not the superior of, the leading professional schools in Canada, that was his daily, hourly effort. It was a great thing, it was really an immense thing, for the profession of Dental Surgery not only in these maritime provinces, but throughout Canada, that a man of Dr. Woodbury's character and calibre, of his high professional standards and of his critical and wide-visionsed and self-sacrificing insistence on the best, and nothing short of the best, should have founded and moulded the character of Dalhousie College of Dentistry. With what joy, with what pride, with what deep thankfulness, he saw it develop in standing, in efficiency, in equipment, in public confidence, from year to year. And in the very last week of his life, perhaps the climax of his satisfaction was reached in the visit of the Carnegie Fund Commission of Experts; in personally exhibiting to their inspection the college in all its departments; and in the splendidly commendatory report of the institution which the commission gave. As a matter of fact, there can be little doubt, that the exertion and excitement incident upon the visit of the professors, undertaken but a few days previously, proved too great a strain upon a heart long failing. Dr. Woodbury might have lived longer, weeks it may be, possibly years, had it not been for the labors of that last fortnight in the interests of the college. There is something fitting in the fact that he gave his last strength, as for years he had given his best strength, to the institution which will remain as his most enduring monument.

Lord Salisbury said of Gladstone that he was a great Christian. Lord

(Continued on Page 4)

DR. FRANK WOODBURY

Born January 26, 1853

Died February 2, 1922

## THE LATE DR. WOODBURY

The name of Woodbury will ever be indissolubly associated with the Faculty of Dentistry at Dalhousie University.

Most undertakings which have proved successful in this world have, in their earlier stages, been the outcome of the activity of one man; and to this the Dental Faculty is no exception. The late "Dr. Frank" was the virtual founder of it, and to the hour of his death the chief source of the power of its maintenance.

My acquaintance with Dr. Woodbury began very shortly after I came to the University in 1911; but we were soon to be more closely associated when, on the death of Dr. A. W. H. Lindsay, I took over the duties of Secretary of the Faculty of Medicine.

From 1915 onwards, there was nothing affecting the policy and details of the management of the Dental Faculty which Dr. Woodbury did not discuss with me in the fullest way.

One might almost say he was impatient to see his Faculty grow: keen and energetic himself he was unhappy when delays prevented him realizing his life-object—the growth in strength and reputation of the whole profession of Dentistry in these provinces.

One of the most striking things about Dr. Woodbury was his youthfulness of mind, his freshness of outlook on the world in general. There was nothing senile about his mental attitude. He never seemed quite satisfied to believe that things could not be improved; and he certainly did not act as though he was convinced that human nature was so incurably lazy or incorrigibly bad that it was not worth while troubling to improve it.

His whole mental attitude was the reverse of this, it was sanguine; he believed in trying to get the best out of people; his whole outlook was the exact opposite of blasé. There was nothing either in body or mind that suggested the old man in Dr. Woodbury; he was alert and bright to the end; and the end came as an interruption to activity rather than as the conclusion of a life's work. But a lingering, last illness with its enforced abstention from active work would have been very irksome to him, so that every one felt it appropriate that he had died "in harness."

He did, however, live to see the stamp on the seal of efficiency applied by an outside hand to the Dental School. Barely a week before his death he was present at a dinner given by the Governors of the University to a number of experts who had come to inspect

the Dental School in the most impartial manner. At this gathering these gentlemen expressed their satisfaction at the work the School was doing, and in other ways intimated publicly their admiration for the way in which it was utilizing its limited resources. This dinner was on a Monday. Dr. Woodbury himself made an important speech on this occasion; by the following Monday he was dead; he had lived just long enough to see the fruition of his labours—*finis coronat opus*.

In a sense the success of the Dental School and that of the dental profession were a "hobby" with Dr. Woodbury. Not that he had no interests outside of his profession—for he had several—but all his spare time was given to the furtherance of those two interests.

No one other than he could possibly have been the first Dean; and this Deanship was with him no empty honour but an opportunity to supervise every detail of the working of the Faculty. Dr. Woodbury was a master of

detail; but his mastery of detail did not make him forget the policy of seizing every chance to increase the usefulness of the School whose success was so near his heart.

The one great interest of Dr. Woodbury's life outside his work was the religious education of the young through the agency of the Sunday School. In this and in all evangelical activity he was eminently successful; for his earnestness had no trace of bigotry, and he was charitable without any lowering of his standards.

His serious view of life never made him a dull companion; for his appreciation of humor was quite keen, and his judgments of men and things were never lacking in penetration.

Dr. Woodbury was a lover of the country and of its quiet joys; he had his fruit-farm in the Annapolis Valley from which he derived much pleasure.

It was delightful to take a walk with him through the woods and note how genuinely he enjoyed what Nature, pure and simple, had to give—the blue skies, the bright sunshine, the smell of the earth after rain, the running brooks and the summer breezes.

D. FRASER HARRIS.

## THE PASSING OF A LEADER

The removal of Dr. Frank Woodbury, who for many years has been a leader, and at the time of his death probably the most dominating personality in the Dental Profession in Canada, cannot fail to be most profoundly felt.

He lived in an important and eventful period in the history of his profession and played a very prominent part in moulding and directing its development. In his own province the force of his example, his enthusiasm, ripe experience and sane judgment will be most sorely missed.

Perhaps the most dominating trait of his character was his sense of responsibility. To him life was a trust and he was responsible to the Giver of Life as to what he did with it, how he used it. His religion was no frothing of emotion. It was a fundamental thing, a root from which evolved those "Fruits of the Spirit" to form a character which compelled respect and esteem. It was the dynamic that forced him to action, the will to service, to the glory of his God and the betterment of his brotherman. It fostered a seriousness in his character; "The Primrose path of dalliance" was not for him. He must do something worth while, worth doing, and his belief and faith in the

power and efficacy of education gave direction to his effort, a path to his activities. In the Church he found expression through the Sunday School. In his profession the Dental College.

We may chronicle or catalogue his more or less objective achievements as "Mile stones by the way" but it may be questioned whether they rank in importance with the subtle influence of the example of his life. He has stamped an impress upon the College which ripening into tradition will be felt as long as the College exists, and in grateful acknowledgement of what he has done, and of what he was, we lay our tribute at the feet of our esteemed and revered late Dean Woodbury.

F. W. RYAN, D. D. S.

March 21, 1922.

### The Man and His Work

(Continued from Page 3)

Morley says of him that his political life was the direct outcome of his religion. With equal truth the same things might be said of Dr. Woodbury. He was a great Christian, and his work, in his profession and in the college, in the community and in the church, was the direct outcome of his religion.

GEO. J. BOND.

## PRESIDENT MACKENZIE'S APPRECIATION

"My first feeling on learning of the death of Dr. Frank Woodbury, was one of personal loss. The passing of one with whom I had been so closely associated and whom I had come to admire so greatly as a man and as a citizen, and whose friendship and esteem I valued highly, brought a feeling of sadness which I know many hundreds of men will share with me. His going will leave a distinct gap in the ranks of those in Halifax who go about doing good. Service was no mere catchword in his case.

"To Dalhousie University and to its Dental Faculty particularly, the loss of Dr. Woodbury is a very heavy blow. As the Dean of the Faculty of Dentistry, he has been a great source of strength in carrying on of that department, both as a teacher and as an administrator. Without detracting in any way from what is due his colleagues, one can say that the starting of a Dental College in Halifax sprung from the inspiration and vision of Dr. Woodbury and that its rather phenomenal success is greatly due to his untiring energy and labor in its behalf. To it he sacrificed many of his personal interests, and even him-

self. No one outside the University knows how much of his time and thought and strength he gave to building up of the School which he started himself in the service. The time he gave to it had to be stolen from the busy days of a professional practice. But it was a labor of love, for he saw that the work was to be done and felt that he must do his part.

"Simple and unassuming by nature, he did not do his work for praise, but he had it in full measure, especially a week ago on the occasion of the visit to the University of five dental experts who came to study the standing of the Dental School, for the Carnegie Foundation. There is no doubt that at that time Dr. Woodbury overtaxed his strength, but it was like him to not consider himself when service was the alternative. His name will be forever associated with the Dental School, which is his monument."

PRESIDENT A. STANLEY MACKENZIE.

Dalhousie University

Feb. 6th, 1922.

## DR. FRANK V. WOODBURY

IN APPRECIATION.

Frank V. Woodbury attended classes at Mount Allison for several years. As a student his keen intellect and fine social powers were recognized and appreciated by both students and teachers.

The promise of his school days was more than realized when in his later studies he began to specialize for his profession. Painstaking and exact he was never satisfied with anything short of the best. Through all the years of his practice and the teaching that followed as Dean of the Dalhousie Dental College he carried the same delicacy of touch and the thoroughness of detail that always go to make the difference between "the good" and "the best". His ability as a student and his broad outlook as an educationalist and social leader found recognition in his appointment to the Mount Allison Board of Regents of which body he was an honored member for a number of years. His fine qualities as an Educationalist, and his eminent success as a leader in his profession have however been ably described by those who were more closely

associated with him on the Dalhousie staff.

Important as has been his contribution to scientific and accurate dental surgery, great as has been his contribution to human health and well being he will be best known by his work as a social and religious leader. As a Sunday School Superintendent he carried into his Christian work the same scrupulous attention to detail, the same ambition to bring to his work the best possible in method and execution that had characterized his business career. His ability as a leader in Christian work among young people was recognized by the International Sunday School Association by his appointment to important offices on the official staff of that great institution. He was closely associated with the International leaders and was a member of the commission which was appointed to visit the West Indies and report upon the needs and opportunities for improved methods in carrying on Sabbath School work in those Southern Islands.

As a public speaker his exceptional ability was appreciated by all who had an opportunity to hear him and his outstanding genius for putting the important truths he had to utter in clear, concise and yet bright and original language kept him in demand for platform work on all important occasions.

It was, however, as a man that he won the love and confidence of all who knew him. His transparent honesty, his uncompromising devotion to all that was highest and best in civic or national life, his outlook with clear eyes and unclouded vision upon the values that lie beyond, his philosophy of life which led him to make a part of himself all the things that are "honest and just, and true, and lovely, and of good report" secured for him the fragrant memory which will be cherished by successive generations of those who have a better city and a better country to live in because of his influence.

B. C. BORDEN,

Mt. Allison University.

## In Memoriam

Sleep, tired heart, and may thy rest be deep,

Untroubled by the cares of this sad world;

What carest thou for trouble and for strife,

Or how our little sphere is onward swirled

Through space? The springtime flowers creep

About the places that you used to love, but thou

Art gone; and peaceful be thy sleep.

Wake, faithful heart, and waking, may thy eyes

Rest on a world more fair by far than this;

We mourn, but thou, thou hast no cause to weep,

For thou art ever mounting through the skies

Seeking and finding Everlasting bliss: And we will ever keep thy memory here

Under the sky, where sun and winds

have kissed.

C. F. B.

## TRIBUTES OF THE PRESS

### The Passing of A Christian Gentleman

The following tribute was but one of many such paid our late dean by the Press:

"There are few citizens of Halifax whose death would be more sincerely mourned or would leave a larger gap in the life of the community than Dr. Frank Woodbury, to whom the call came so suddenly on Saturday night. Although he had never held a public office or had taken an active part in public affairs, few men in Halifax were more widely known, and none was more highly respected by all sections of the community than Dr. Woodbury. Coming to Halifax thirty-eight years ago to take up the practice of dentistry in partnership with his late lamented brother, Dr. Hibbert Woodbury, he has been for many years by right of character and service, one of our foremost citizens. He was quiet and unassuming in his demeanor, and yet he possessed a personality that was strong as well as sincere and wholesome, coupled with an enthusiasm for all things that were true, pure, lovely, and of good report, that made him a man among men. His was a sterling character which not only commanded honor and respect among his fellow-men; it carried conviction of the essential goodness of the man.

Although he was widely interested in life and affairs, Dr. Woodbury devoted most of the energy and time that could be spared from a busy vocation to two branches of service—the religious education of young people in the Sunday School and the raising of the standards of the dental profession by the establishment of a Dental School. In the first, to which he devoted a life-time of study, he was a recognized expert in Sunday School teaching methods and one of the best equipped leaders of the International Sunday School Association. His work in this field has been influential for good all over Nova Scotia, and far beyond his native Province, for many years. In his own field of work he was not only the Dean of the Dental School at Dalhousie, but virtually the Dean of the profession in the Province, having been one of the founders and President of the Dominion Dental Council and a member of the Provincial Den-

tal Board since 1891. As practically the initiator of the School and Dean of the Dental Faculty at Dalhousie University, Dr. Woodbury, both as teacher and director, did a great and valuable public service for which his name should always be honored by his conferees. He threw himself into the work of building up the School and carrying out the courses with untiring zeal and enthusiasm, and the high compliment recently paid to the efficiency of the School by the investigators of the Carnegie Foundation testifies how competently his work was planned and effectively executed.

The Dental School will remain, as President MacKenzie says, a monument to Dr. Woodbury, but far better than this, he leaves behind him as a precious legacy the fragrant memory of an honored name, a noble character and a life spent in good deeds. Veroily a Christian gentleman has gone out of our life.

*Morning Chronicle, Feb. 6th, 1922.*

### A Life of Service

In the passing of Dr. Frank Woodbury, Halifax has lost a great and a good man—a citizen whose life and character was of inestimable worth to the community. Modest and unassuming, foremost in all good works, the motto and watchword of his life being best conveyed in the one word "service"—Dr. Woodbury's memory will long be cherished and his influence will long be felt. For many years he devoted both time and talents to the enrichment of the life of the young people in the city. He spent himself in the service of others. The Y. M. C. A. owes a great debt of obligation to his life and labors in connection with that organization.

The Sunday school forces of Halifax can all pay grateful tribute to his work and influence along the line of the religious training of the young. His greatest legacy is the influence of his genuine Christian personality consecrated and devoted as it was to the service of his fellows. No man can leave a nobler or a richer legacy than that. A Prince has fallen in Israel. Like a noble character of olden times it may be said of Dr. Woodbury that "after serving his generation in the fear of God he has fallen asleep." The lessons of his life are simple and obvious—but also deep and profound. Life is for service. And the service of our own age.

Character alone is great. Goodness is sterling gold. Influence abid-

eth ever. The memory of the just is blessed. It is an inspiration and an incentive to nobler living and more unselfish service. To live in the hearts and minds of those whom one has enriched and helped is not to die. There is an immortality of influence and of fragrant memories of true worth—such an immortality Dr. Frank Woodbury by his life and character has won.

*Evening Mail.*

### DR. WOODBURY'S LIFE STORY

Dr. Woodbury was born at Wilmot Springs, King's County, January 26, 1853, and was educated at Mount Allison University, and later at Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery, from which he graduated in 1878. He first established his practice in Babylon, New York, but in 1884, in partnership with his brother, the late Dr. Hibbert, who died in 1914, removed to Halifax and began a practice in this city, becoming one of the most widely known dental firms in the Province.

He was one of the founders of the Dalhousie Dental College, and without him, said President Mackenzie, it would never have been established, and he was at the time of his death Dean of the college, and interested in its work and development. He was also a director of the School for the Deaf of this city.

His able and forceful personality won recognition in his appointment to prominent offices in various dental professional groups and organizations. He was a member of the National Dental Association, and also of the Dental Association of the United States; had been more than once president of the Provincial Dental Board and was a member of the Institute of Dental Teachers of America.

After arriving home from Montreal a short time before his sudden demise he participated in the visit of the Carnegie Foundation Dental Committee. The last social function which he attended was the dinner given at the Halifax Club, Monday night, February 3, in honor of the members of this committee, who that day had inspected the Dental College of Dalhousie.

In religion he was a Methodist and took a deep interest in Church and Sunday School work. Brunswick Street Methodist was his original home church

(CONTINUED ON PAGE SEVEN)

## THE MEMORIAL SERVICE

Grafton Street Methodist Church  
Monday, February 6, 1922.

"I cannot say, and I will not say, that he is dead—he is just away." As these words of Rev. Dr. George J. Bond concluded the eloquent and impressive eulogies and tributes paid to the late Dr. Frank Woodbury at the memorial service at Grafton Street Methodist Church last night, the deep breathing silence of the audience which filled the edifice was eloquent response. The service was under the auspices of the authorities of Dalhousie University, of the Dental College of which Dr. Woodbury was the founder and Dean. Co-operating with them were church officials with whom Dr. Woodbury had been associated during his long and distinguished career as a Sunday School Leader.

There was a simple beauty about the service which reflected the spirit and character of the man in whose memory it was being held. There were only two addresses, the first by President Mackenzie of Dalhousie University, and the second by Rev. Dr. B. C. Borden, President of Mount Allison University, while Rev. Dr. Bond, pastor of the church, expressing his regrets and apologies of Mr. Edmund G. Smith, for not being able to be present to represent Brunswick Street Methodist Church, speaking under most evident emotion, and paying tribute to the quiet influence of the late Doctor upon his life, and influence which had begun in student days and lasted until death, thanked God for that influence.

Three hymns were sung. It was when the restful melody and words of "The Sands of Time Are Sinking, The Dawn of Heaven Breaks," that an ineffable peace and calm seemed to pervade the church. The service closed by the rendition upon the organ of the "Dead March" the audience standing in solemn silence, broken only by the light beating of the rain upon the windows, heard between the cadences of the matchless dirge.

The service began at eight o'clock and notwithstanding the most inclement condition of weather, was attended by a very large number of citizens prominent in every sphere of life. The casket containing the body of Doctor Woodbury, was placed at the foot of the pulpit while the space between the railing and the pulpit itself was banked with flowers. Members of the Board of Governors of Dalhousie University occupied seats to the right of the centre aisle. Members of the various faculties, who formed a very large representation,

robed in one of the vestries to the right of the choir, and proceeding down the south aisle moved up the centre and were seated across the church. There were many students present, and a representative body of the Rotary Club. Members of the bereaved family, including the sons of the late Doctor Hibbert Woodbury, nephews of the deceased, were seated in the centre of the church.

The procedure of the service, at which Rev. Dr. Bond, pastor of the church, presided, began with the singing of Hymn 555, followed by prayers by Rev. Dr. John MacMillan, a personal friend of the Woodbury family. President Mackenzie then gave a brief address on behalf of Dalhousie University. Hymn 566, "The Sands of Time are Sinking, The Dawn of Heaven Breaks." The Scripture Lesson was read by Rev. E. E. Graham, of Brunswick Methodist Church, after which Rev. Dr. Borden, of Mount Allison University, spoke on behalf of that institution, the Board of Regents, of which Dr. Woodbury was a member, and which college he attended before taking his professional course. The service concluded with the Hymn 568, "Servant of God Well Done," the Benediction and the Dead March.

President Mackenzie said there could be only one thought of Dr. Woodbury, and that only of the good things he did. Those associated so long with him in work in daily life knew of his gentle Christian ways and recognized the beauty of his character. President Mackenzie then reviewed how Dr. Woodbury had worked to establish the Dental College. He was not only the dean and administrative head, but one of its busiest teachers. Dr. Woodbury was a recognized leader of his profession in Canada.

His ideals were high, his goal set far before him. He possessed boundless enthusiasm, and intensity of spirit. During recent months he had gained a daily victory over ill health by his indomitable spirit, and flesh and blood had to obey until they were no more. "Dr. Woodbury lived to see his aim accomplished," said President Mackenzie, "the Dental School is established, and now only financial assistance is required. Before his death, Dr. Woodbury had reason to know that was not beyond expectation."

Dr. Borden emphasized the faith in the Resurrection, taking his analogy from the scene at Bethany when Christ raised Lazarus to life. This he gave in answer to those who asked in wonderment why it was that Dr. Woodbury had been removed in the fulness of his usefulness, and perhaps if one listened today they might hear the Voice saying

"I am glad for your sake that I was not there," the words Christ had used to test the faith of the sister in the home of Bethany.

The benediction was pronounced by Dr. Borden, after which the Dead March was rendered. At the conclusion of the service the congregation were given an opportunity to view the features of the deceased by passing before the casket as it was placed before the altar.

At seven o'clock this morning the body was taken to the D. A. R. train for Middleton, where burial will take place this afternoon. President Mackenzie of Dalhousie will represent the University. Mr. H. E. Mahon will represent the Board of Governors; Dr. Beckwith the Dental Faculty; and the following dental students will also attend: First Year—Mr. R. G. MacGregor; Second Year—Mr. J. C. Trainor; Third Year—Mr. C. B. Climo; Fourth Year—Mr. D. M. Reed.—*Evening Echo, Feb. 7, 1922.*

### DR. WOODBURY'S LIFE STORY.

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE SIX)

and for years he was Superintendent of its Sunday School.

Of late years he had attended the Grafton Street Methodist Church, and there, as at Brunswick Street Church, he will be genuinely mourned. As to Sunday School work he threw his soul into it, being a member of both the International and World Committees. Several years ago he with others visited the West Indies and South America in order to introduce Sunday School organization and influence there.

Rev. G. J. Bond, of the Grafton Street Methodist Church; President MacKenzie, of Dalhousie, and P. F. Moriarty, of the Y. M. C. A., and others paid special tributes to the life of Dr. Woodbury, and the loss the community and profession has sustained in his passing away.—*Acadian Recorder.*

Sleep sweetly, tender heart, in peace:

Sleep, holy spirit, blessed soul,

While the stars burn, the moons increase,

And the great ages onward roll.

Sleep till the end, true soul and sweet.

Nothing comes to thee new or strange.

Sleep full of rest from head to feet;

Lie still, dry dust, secure of change.

*Tennyson.*

# Rev. Dr. Bond's Tribute

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Rev. Dr. Bond, of Grafton Street Methodist Church, gave the following tribute to the memory of his old friend to the press:

"I have known Frank Woodbury for nearly half a century. We were both in the early twenties when we first met as students at Mount Allison College, I in my closing year and he a new student. After commencement he entered upon professional studies in Philadelphia and I went to Newfoundland as a Methodist Minister. We did not meet again for more than ten years. He was then practising his profession in Halifax.

"When I came as a pastor to reside here over thirty years ago our friendship was renewed. He was then in the prime of life, in the exacting and unceasing toils of a busy profession, but with a wide outlook upon, and an active participation in the activities of citizenship, not only civic but provincial; and with a self-sacrificing and unswerving devotion to the interests of the church of which he was a member and the spread of the kingdom of the Master whom he loved.

"For Frank Woodbury was a Christian. He was that when I knew him first at Sackville. He was that in the stress and struggle of his maturity. He was that in all the successes that came to him, in all the responsibilities that devolved upon him, in all the affection and respect and honor which his friends and fellow citizens accorded him, in the ripeness of his influence, and in the closing years of his life.

"He was not an ordinary Christian. He could not be ordinary in anything he undertook. He could not be an ordinary dentist or an ordinary citizen. Least of all could he be an ordinary follower of that Divine Lord to Whom he felt his utmost love and gratitude were due. not in the profession that may be formal

and cheap, but in the confession that cannot be other than practical and costly. Indeed he was a Christian first, midst, last. It was not with him a religion tacked on to life, it was life's dominant chord, life's essential dynamic. He looked at everything from the Christian standpoint, he engaged in everything with a Christian motive. Yet he made no loud profession of superior sanctity. There was not a particle of the "Stand aside, I am holier than you." Nothing was further from him. Yet every one knew that he was a Christian. They felt it in the atmosphere that surrounded him, in the spirit in which he lived his life.

"In his church work, he devoted himself especially to the interests of the Sunday School. He was an accomplished teacher. He was an especially successful Superintendent. Those who knew Dartmouth Methodist Sunday School during the years of his leadership in them will bear witness to that. He was the most widely read and thoroughly versed man in what may be called the technique of Sunday School teaching and management, that there was in the province. And during the years when he was provincial head of the International Sunday School Association, the methods and management of the schools of Nova Scotia, took perhaps the first rank in Canada.

The Woodbury brothers were partners not only in business but in Christian living and in Christian work. When Hibbert died, a few years ago, he was widely missed and mourned. Now Frank has gone, and there are many saddened hearts and emptier lives. For there are not many like them. Perhaps, take them all in all, we shall hardly look upon their like again."

An appreciation of Dr. Bond's written especially for the Gazette appears in another part of this issue.