

Innes, Jas. McDowell, C. E. Bentley, W. S. Muir, J. Wentworth, W. F. Odell, and C. F. W. Bell.

Of the Sabbath School Mr. W. H. Tremaine is Supt. and the teachers are R. A. Douglas, Jos. Russell, Jas. McDowell, Miss Stanfield, Mrs. Bent, Mrs. McDowell, Mrs. Parker, Miss Graham, Miss Partridge, Mrs. Russell, Miss Richardson, Miss Hamilton, Mrs. Kaulbach, Miss Blenkinsop, Miss F. Stanfield, Miss Hyde, Miss Nash, Miss Moore, Miss McDowell, Miss Brown, Miss Langille.

Librarians, Messrs. Sutton, Henderson and Geddes.

The choir which bears such an important part in the public service of the church is under the direction of the organist, Mr. Geo. Faulkner, a musician whose ability is well known throughout the province. The following named ladies and gentlemen render their services as vocalists:—Mrs. Kaulbach, Mrs. Sanction. Miss Perrin, Miss Stanfield, and Messrs. Jas. Sutton, W. Odell, J. Stanfield and Dr. W. S. Muir.

## APPENDIX D.

(From "Church Work" Feb. 27th, 1913, and March 13th, 1913.)

## SUDDEN DEATH OF VENERABLE ARCHDEACON KAULBACH.

Once again the Diocese of Nova Scotia is called to mourn the sudden death of one of the chief officers. Dean Crawford's passing took place in the Cathedral he loved so well when about to minister the holy sacrament of baptism; and now Archdeacon Kaulbach has received the call to higher ministries when about to visit a parishioner, thus passing from that pastoral work which he loved so well and discharged so successfully to the more immediate presence of the great Pastor Himself. His death occurred on Tuesday evening last, shortly after eight o'clock, by falling down an open hatchway in the Fire Engine House at Truro, when about to pay a pastoral visit. Death was evidently instantaneous as his skull was fractured.

The funeral will take place on Saturday. At 10.30 o'clock there will be a celebration of the Holy Communion, the funeral service will take place at 1.30.

The Venerable James Albert Kaulbach was the third son of the late J. H. Kaulbach, high sheriff

of Lunenburg, and was descended from an old family of German origin. He was born at Lunenburg in 1839 and educated at King's College, Windsor, taking his B. A. in 1864 and M. A. in 1868. In 1900 the University honored him with the D. D. degree. He was ordained deacon in 1864 and priest the following year. He had charge of the mission of River John, where he is still remembered with affection, from 1864-1870. He became vicar of Truro in 1870. and in 1903, on the death of Rev. J. Forsythe, he became rector, which post he had held ever since. In Truro he succeeded in building up a good congregation and a beautiful stone church. He was beloved by people of all creeds. His own congregation had the greatest affection for the Archdeacon, and on several occasions when he expressed a desire to resign on account of advancing years, they urged him to remain with them. In 1889 he was appointed a Canon, and Archdeacon of Nova Scotia the same year. In 1895 he was appointed one of the Bishop's examining chaplains.

As a citizen of Truro, he ever took the deepest interest in the town's progress.

He was for a number of years a Governor of King's College and took the deepest interest in its welfare. He was for many years past one of the delegates of the Diocese to the Provincial and General Synods, and in 1908 was one of its representatives at the Pan-Anglican Congress in London.

He was vice-chairman of the Executive Committee of the Diocese and of the Diocesan Mission Board, and a member of most of the important committees of Synod.

In 1876 he married Mary Sophia, daughter of the late James F. Bradshaw, of Quebec, who like himself, was a general favorite, the Truro rectory being known far and wide for its ever open hospitality and its kindly deeds. Mrs. Kaulbach died last year. Archdeacon Kaulbach leaves one son, Captain Harry A. Kaulbach, now stationed with his regiment in India.

"A man greatly beloved" perhaps best describes Archdeacon Kaulbach. His people had ever the greatest affection for him, and the clergy far and wide both liked and respected him. Had not his natural modesty and his recognition of his somewhat poor health led him to resolutely decline a nomination, he would at one time have been elected bishop of the diocese by, probably, a unanimous vote. As a clergyman his strongest points were his deep reverence in the conduct of divine service, his beautiful reading of the sacred scriptures and the service generally, and his indefatigable zeal and kindness of heart in pastoral visitation. At all times and to all men he was ever one of God's own gentlemen.

### THE FUNERAL OF ARCHDEACON KAULBACH.

The funeral of Archdeacon Kaulbach, to whose lamented and tragic death reference was made in the last issue of *Church Work*, took place on Saturday, March 1st. A noteworthy incident was the presence of Bishop Courtney, who came all the way from New York to pay the last mark of respect to his many years' friend and faithful archdeacon of days of yore. Those present from outside Truro included the Bishop of Nova Scotia, Archdeacon Armitage, President Powell, Canons Vroom, Llwyd and Wilson, Rural Deans Cunningham and Andrew, Revs. N. LeMoine, Dr. Willets, Dr. Martell, L. J. Donaldson, C. W. Vernon, S. J. Woodroffe, V. E. Harris, A. M. Bent, F. Robertson, A. W. L. Smith, R. B. Patterson, A. R. P. Williams, E. W. Florence, Sir Chas. Townshend, Chief Justice of Nova Scotia; B. D. Bent, H. D. Romans, President of the Church Men's Society of the Diocese; F. A. Bowman and many others.

At 10.30 the Holy Communion was celebrated by the Bishop, assisted by Canons Armitage, Vroom, Llwyd and Wilson. The burial office took place at 1.30. The church, which was appropriately draped for the occasion, was packed to the doors, hundreds being unable to obtain admittance. The opening services and prayers were taken by the Bishop of the Diocese, the lesson being read with deep feeling and effective emphasis by Bishop

Courtney. The hymns sung were "Now the laborer's task is o'er," and "Forever with the Lord."

### TRIBUTE BY THE BISHOP OF THE DIOCESE.

Speaking of the funeral service His Lordship Bishop Worrell said:

"We have gathered today to take part in the last sad rites of one who was very dear to the hearts of all with whom he came in contact. He was one who was an integral part of the life of Nova Scotia, not only of the Church, but of the whole Province. He was a Nova Scotian of Nova Scotians and stood for all that is best in Nova Scotia life.

He was a strong Churchman, but kindly and considerate of the wishes and views of others. He had the courage of his convictions and knew well the reason for the faith that was in him. Broad and charitable to a degree, his sympathies were wide as his heart was big, his religion was as his life. Its purity, sincerity, simplicity were always evident.

His modesty was perhaps one of the chief characteristics of his life and led him ever to seek the lowest place. He shrank from publicity, and the public platform had no charm for him; but if there was anything involving a principle which he felt it was his duty to uphold, he might be counted on to show his colors and stand for the right.

Of fine old German stock he had the characteristics of his race. Careful and cautious in all things, industrious and persevering in every way, his even temperament was sometimes mistaken, by those who did not know him, for weakness and indecision; but let anyone try to thwart him in the path of duty and he would soon find himself up against a stone wall impossible to pass.

I need not refer to his long years in Truro. His connection with this town is part of the history of the Province. He grew up with it and many of its older inhabitants were young with him and they have grown old together. He was indeed the father of the flock and beloved by all.

When he first came to Truro, in its village days, and the parish was to be organized, he had to borrow members from other churches in order to form a vestry; now it is one of the most flourishing parishes in the Diocese, almost complete in its equipment and organization.

This beautiful church will long stand as a monument of his life's work, and to ages yet unborn will tell the story of his labors.

He was ever a strong advocate for the missionary work of the Church and his vision was large. Every fund of the Church was well and systematically supported by him, and the Parish of Truro is a model in this respect for those who wish to be loyal to the Diocese and to the Church at large.

He was a valued member of the Synod and all

Church councils. He seldom spoke, his modesty held him back; but here too he never neglected a duty and was never afraid to speak when his voice was needed.

In Committee, however, he was invaluable in the ripe wisdom of his counsel and the disinterested advocacy of his views.

When I saw him last he was arranging with me for an early retirement from active parochial duties, and I had hoped to have him more intimately connected with the Cathedral, which had ever been dear to him. He was a strong advocate for its building, an early supporter for its work and generous contributor to it. Free from parish ties, he would have been able to give great help in the work which belongs to the Cathedral. As senior Canon of All Saints, and Archdeacon of Nova Scotia, he leaves a record which is without a flaw.

If it were asked what was the secret of his power, the answer would be in a single word, "His goodness." Without guile himself he could not imagine that others were not equally guileless. He was deeply spiritual. His religion was real and profound, with nothing artificial or superficial about it. He was a pattern to his flock and was beloved by them. He was one of the old school, a courteous gentleman and a Christian man. His tall, familiar form, erect as his character, his vigorous physique, which in no way betrayed his three score years and ten, will be missed more than we

can tell. We mourn his loss and grieve for his tragic end; but knowing his life and character, we can say, "Thanks be to God who giveth the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ." We cannot think of him as dead; but rather passed into the midst of the "beatific vision, and we can say to him;

Doubtless unto thee is given  
A life that bears immortal fruit,  
In those great offices that suit  
The full grown energies of heaven."

#### THE SERVICE AT THE GRAVE.

The interment took place beside his wife in St. John's cemetery, the service being taken by the two Bishops, Bishop Courtney saying the solemn words of committal. The order of procession was The Mayor and Town Council of Truro, Ministerial Association of Truro, Church Men's Society and Wardens and Vestry of St. John's Church, Clergy of the Diocese, Bishops Worrell and Courtney, sleigh with flowers, the hearse the pall bearers being Dr. Randall, T. S. H. Harris Arthur Wesbury, T. W. Blenkinsop, George Pollock, W. D. Dimock, relatives, the general public. The Archdeacon's only son, Major H. A. Kaulbach, was in India with his regiment, but is now on his way home. The relatives present included the Archdeacon's nephew, R. C. S. Kaulbach,

(my father)

Lunenburg, his niece Mrs. Wurtelle, of Ottawa, and another nephew, A. M. Crofton, of Sydney.

The flowers in addition to those from personal friends and members of the congregation, included tributes from the clergy of the Diocese, the chapter of the Cathedral, the Deanery of Amherst, the Wardens and Vestry, the Sanctuary Guild, the Benevolent Society, the Church Men's Society, the Brotherhood of St. Andrew, the Woman's Auxiliary — the Girl's Friendly Society, the Sunday School and the Victorian Order of Nurses.

The services on the following Sunday were of a memorial character, Dr. Martell preaching in the morning and Bishop Courtney in the evening.

#### DR. MARTELL'S TRIBUTE.

Speaking from the text, "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept faith," Dr. Martell spoke of the fact that peerless priest of God, that fine Christian gentleman, who now was passed to 'where beyond these voices there is peace' had indeed fought the good fight standing ever for all pure ideals, fighting ever for all pure and lovely things, had indeed finished his course here to begin his course in the Paradise of God; had indeed kept the faith, "as this old battle scarred Church of England had received the same." Wide and sympathetic as he was, there burned within his heart a deep passionate love for the

Church of his fathers. He kept the faith with God, ever true to his ordination vows.

How faithfully he fed the flock! How gentle was he with the strayed and fallen! How tender and strong with the dying soul and how comforting to those in trouble! Yes, he kept faith with God.

Always he kept his word. He has entered into his reward. God's approval is on his work. Glad and free with friends beloved, in the sweet Paradise of God he walks beside the River of Life, and rests beneath the trees whose leaves are for the healing of the nations. There he is pleadings still for his people for whom he ever pleaded here.

#### TRIBUTE FROM HIS OLD DIOCESAN.

Bishop Courtney's eloquent discourse was based on the text "He shall enter into peace, they shall rest in their beds, each one walking in his uprightness" (Isaiah lxii, 2). After ably unfolding the meaning and teaching of the text, he said, "Archdeacon Kaulbach is one who has entered into that peace and rest and joy of the righteous. For he was righteous, up-right, sincere, abhorring evil, cleaving to good, repentant, conscientious, courteous—One of God's holy ones.

He was my true and faithful friend. As Archdeacon of Nova Scotia, under my appointment, he was one of my wisest counsellors.

As a shepherd of the sheep was there a more faithful than he? His teaching was ever wise and helpful. There was no duplicity with him. Sincerity was in every word he spoke. Gentle was he with the lambs—loving to all—giving himself for the sheep. Do you not know, brethren, that he would have said of you in the words of the apostle "I will very gladly spend and be spent for you"?

1. He was a consistent Christian man. He was not one who did not care what he believed, but one who laid hold firmly on the Word of Life, having his arms clasped ever about his God, reaching out ever to the Father, indifferent to those things which might lead him to turn aside.

2. He was a faithful and loving husband. His Lordship spoke of the relationship between Archdeacon and Mrs. Kaulbach, which he had observed so often while on visits to the Rectory, which he could not number, as that of bride and groom on a prolonged honeymoon. The mutual affection which they held for each other never waned but rather increased as the years went by. When his life was darkened by the departure of her whom he loved, we felt the deepest sympathy for him who was left.

Brethren, let your hearts go out to him, now, now at this time when those two have met once more, let him see that you felt for him in that hour of gloom.

What shall I say of him as father? He was a wise father. His son whom you all know is a testimony of that.

3. His home was indeed the Christian Pastor's Home. I wonder if you knew and appreciated fully that life which was lived at the Rectory? There you know that all were welcome, rich and poor alike. He kept his promise which he made at Ordination when he said that he would by the help of God, fashion the lives of his family that they might be wholesome examples to the flock of Christ.

The Bishop then spoke of his visit together with the Archdeacon, to Australia, China, and Japan. His Lordship had been sent out in the interests of the Missionary Society of the Canadian Church, and had asked his friend to go with him. While the trip might have been looked upon as more or less of a holiday, the Archdeacon never regarded it as such. He was ever planning how he might further the interests of the Church. On the way out he learned that the Captain and two officers of the ship were desirous of being confirmed. The Archdeacon informed the Bishop, who placed the instructions of the men in the hands of his friend. At the end of the voyage these men were confirmed and made their first communion at the altar in Sydney. Think of the influence which this work of the Archdeacon had, (which need not have been undertaken by him) upon the families

of the men, and upon all with whom they came in contact!

After speaking of the varied ways in which God called his people, the bishop said,

Follow him then brethren in his faith and conduct here to his peace and rest there.

There as the preacher this morning, my old friend Dr. Martell, said, "where beyond these voices there is peace," where as he said, your pastor still prays for you and brethren, Pray for him; for shall we not say with her who wrote those lovely lines:

"How can I cease to pray for thee? Somewhere  
In God's great universe thou art today.  
Can he not reach thee with His tender care?  
Can He not hear me when for thee I pray?  
What matters it to Him who holds within  
The hollow of His Hand all worlds, all space,  
That thou art done with earthly pain and sin?  
Somewhere within His ken thou hast a place.  
Somewhere thou livest, and hast need of Him.  
Somewhere thy soul sees higher heights to climb;  
And somewhere still, there may be valley dim  
That thou must pass to reach the hills sublime!  
Then all the more because thou can'st not hear  
Poor human word of blessing, will I pray—  
O thou brave heart! God bless thee wheresoe'er  
In His great universe thou art today."