

energy, unswerving integrity, combined with great intellectual gifts and wonderful powers of eloquence, made up a personality that never failed to charm, and which has inspired and lifted hundreds and hundreds of lives.

Opinions may differ concerning Mr Taylor as a public man, but as son, husband, father, he stands above all criticism; it was

#### His Private Life

that inspired the deep, passionate devotion of those privileged to come into contact with it. Deeply religious, he translated his religion into a life of active service to all, and when the call came for him to lay down his work here, he faced death with calm and cheerful courage, confident that the fight he had so nobly led would be crowned with glorious victory. The last hour of his conscious life was filled, as his whole life had been, with thoughts and words for others, and his last reference to the cause he loved so well should ring like a trumpet call throughout New Zealand. [See front page.]

His heroic and beautiful life had

#### A Fitting End.

He died in harness, surrounded by those he loved best, and the sorrow and gloom that rested upon Christchurch for days testified to the love that the people bore him. To no other man in this country, neither statesman, soldier, nor social reformer, has such a tribute of sorrow, affection, and appreciation been accorded, from every part of the Dominion. A silent, sorrowful, reverent multitude of fifty thousand people lined the streets through which his body was borne to its last resting-place; every head was bared as it passed, and not a sound was heard as the long funeral train of over two thousand persons slowly and solemnly moved along. At the conclusion of the beautiful service

#### At the Graveside.

his dearest friend and comrade, Rev. L. M. Isitt, addressed the great assemblage, and his voice rang out as of old, though his face quivered with emotion, as he referred to the great life now ended here, and again urged us "to be true to God and to our responsibility."

In this time of sad bereavement, all hearts have turned with deep

sympathy to the loving wife and faithful comrade, and to the children so early orphaned. Only intimate friends know how very happy Mr Taylor was in his domestic relations, and how great was the sacrifice made by Mrs Taylor in giving up so much of her husband's time to public work. But for her loving care and unceasing watchfulness, he would never have been able to compass the marvellous amount of work he performed, and her loving ministry only ceased with his last breath.

Mr Taylor was a man of many and diverse gifts. He was artistic to a wonderful degree; he loved music and delighted in poetry, and it was a rare treat to hear him read some favourite piece. He was a tremendous reader, and his mind was a rich store house of knowledge on many and various subjects. In conversation he was brilliant and interesting. A born fighter and leader, he loved the battle, and the weak and oppressed always found in him a protector and defender.

#### He Loved Life,

which he held to be great gift, and he had a marvellous faculty of enjoying. A beautiful landscape, flowers, sunshine, growing things, all the hundred and one odd things that lighten and brighten life, appealed keenly to his sense of enjoyment. He was intensely alive, and always the centre of interest wherever he moved. Amid his manifold occupations and duties he never forgot his friends nor failed to give them pleasure by some act of courtesy or remembrance. No wonder life has lost its zest for many, and that the sense of personal loss grows keener as the days go by. The good die not, and the influence of his heroic, bright soul will dwell with us until the day comes when we too shall be made free to enter into that higher service to which this great soldier and servant of God has been promoted.

J. R. ROBERTS.

#### A Tribute.

A leader has gone from amongst us. One of those dominant spirits who have at different times in the world's history, swayed public opinion, inspired their fellows, and led thousands to a higher conception of life's duties and responsi-

bilities. With a magnetic personality, a strong vibrant voice, it is little wonder that he swayed thousands by his inspiring utterances, as no man in this country has ever done.

But what he was to us, the women of this land, words fail to express.

To myself he was ever a true comrade and friend, and I recognise that one of the greatest privileges life has brought to me, has been the friendship of this bright and joyous spirit; and so to his memory I am glad to bring a tribute of admiration and affection. To our Union he was ever a strong and sincere friend, and he often expressed his appreciation of our work, our aims and influence. He was ever ready to give his assistance to our organisation in politics and reform measures, and only a few weeks ago, when in the midst of discharging heavy civic duties, he gladly attended as one of a deputation to the Minister of Education, to give his support to a measure directly affecting the homes, the girls, and the women of this Dominion. In our agitation against the sale of drink at military encampments, we had his strong support and assistance, and by voice and vote and influence he upheld our demand for the repeal of the Contagious Diseases Act. But to enumerate all the humanitarian enactments to which he gave his support and sympathy, would take up too much space here. Suffice it to say that all proposals for moral reform, for bettering the conditions under which men and women lived and worked, for the removal of the civil and political disabilities by which women are handicapped, for the relief of the poor, the fallen, the down-trodden, had his sympathy and assistance in Parliament and out of it.

T. E. Taylor had never to be persuaded that women should be allowed to take their place in the civic and political life of this country, for he always held good meant woman to be a helpmeet to man, first at the hearthstone, and afterwards in all relationships of life—at the ballot box, at the council table, on our boards, and in the councils of the nation, among our legislators.

His greatest work for women was after all that which he did in the direction of annihilating the drink traffic, the traffic which brings such sorrow, such anguish to women, such unutterable woe.

It is not to be wondered at, that the women of Christchurch cast their vote time after time to send him to represent them in Parliament. They knew their interests were safe in his hands, and that what man might do, he would do for the sake of the little children and those they loved so well.