

DEATH OF JAMES W. BARRY.

Now the laborer's task is o'er,
Now the battle day is past,
Now upon the farther shore,
Lands the voyager at last.

On Friday night the messenger of death came to our aged and highly respected townsman, Mr. J. W. Barry, who has been ill and feeble for months, and called him quietly away to his reward. For 87 years he lived this life on earth, which at best is mingled with trials and sorrows. Towards its close he patiently awaited his Master's call to come up higher, and now he enjoys the bliss of that never ending life with Christ in glory.

James Watson Barry was born in Mitchellstown, County Cork, Ireland, on the 13th day of September, 1804, where he grew to man's estate, and was engaged in business with his father till the year 1836, when, with his parents, he came to Canada, settling on the St. Clair river nearly opposite Detroit. After the death of his first wife there, he, with his family, took up his residence in Holland Landing, then a prosperous business centre, where he married Mrs. Scott, who now survives him, and with whom, shortly before his death, he had the rare happiness of celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage.

He came to Bradford in 1846, since which time he has continuously resided here, and his career in all the relations of life is well and honorably known. During the forty-five years of his residence in this village the deceased lived an exemplary life. His old friends speak in the highest terms of his virtues, and say that what he knew to be right he practised daily. He was one whom we may say never made an enemy, but gained the good-will of all. He had long been an active member of the English Church, and until a few months before his death was ever in his place at service. He was a Justice of the Peace for many years, and was one of Bradford's first Councilors. In politics he was a Conservative—

no extreme man, but conservative all things. He engaged in the tanning trade for years, and while here had his place of business burned no less than seven times. Of him it can be said that he died in harness, as he attended to the duties of his office nearly up to the last, and quite as long as he was able.

Surviving him are a family of four sons, Mr. Geo. Barry, of Montreal; Mr. J. W. Barry, jr., of New York; Mr. Robt. J. Barry and Harry O. Barry, of Bradford, and two daughters, Mrs. Richard Park, of Newmarket, and Mrs. E. W. Murphy, of Innisfil. These were all present at their father's funeral, which took place on Monday at 2.30 p. m. The Revs. Messrs. Ball, of Bond Head, and Farncombe, of Newmarket, officiated. The casket containing the remains of deceased was borne to the English Church close by, which was draped in mourning, where service was held, and thence to Middletown Church burying grounds, followed by a large number of friends who thus paid the last tribute of respect to the departed. A number from a distance attended the funeral, including an old friend in the person of Mr. John Harvey, of Toronto, the first conductor on the Northern Railway, and who continued in the service of that company for twenty-eight years. He brought with him a copy of the first weigh-bill issued for Bradford, showing Mr. Barry to have been the first man to receive a consignment of goods here, consisting of Boots and Shoes, in which business the deceased was engaged. On the first passenger train entering Bradford, we understand Mr. Barry was the first man with whom Conductor Harvis had the pleasure of shaking hands.

While the funeral procession was passing through the town the streets were all