

heart large and warm and true and tender, neither the incorrigible, the crook nor the crank might be aware of it, the scheming, wire-pulling, doubled-faced sycophants, the sneak, the dead-beat, the tramp, might be sure that he had not, *but* the poor and the needy, the distressed and the oppressed, the forlorn and the wretched, the doubting, penitent, timid soul did, and ever found in him a friend who never failed. I feel like apologizing to his memory for saying that he was a gentleman. Of course he was a gentleman, not of fine clothes, supple cane, polite to the rich and rude to the poor style of gentleman, but the gentle man, the man who recognised others' rights and cheerfully greeted them whether they were rich or poor, who detected true worth by instinct and acknowledged himself akin at once, who remembered that his fellows had feelings, sensibilities, tastes and prejudices as well as he, and bore himself accordingly, who was specially deferential to woman, not because she was the weaker vessel, but because he recognized in her those elements of character which soften and refine, which beautify and ennoble the human race, and which when glorified by the gospel make her the beauty and strength as well as the crown and glory of man. He was a gentleman to his dog and cat, to his canary and his horse, to his servant man and his servant maid, and they all loved him.

As the father of our denomination, as the unifier of its heterogeneous elements, we recall his memory to-day. He found us Englishmen, Irishmen, Scotchmen, and Americans, and made us all Canadians. When he began his great work we were divided into half a dozen hostile camps, hard shell, soft shell, and no shell at all Baptists; close and open and halfway between, and east and west, and now from Quebec to Windsor, from Niagara to Port Arthur we are one people. We mention his name again as the founder of our denomination's educational institutions, the champion of its civil rights, the large hearted and enthusiastic supporter and often the founder of its varied societies, the wise counsellor of its distracted churches, the helper and friend of its sorely tried and poorly paid home missionaries among the wilds of our country, the man who, while wielding so mighty an influence in the denomination, was the poor pastor's friend, with whom he felt he could counsel on equal terms, who though easily master of the situation never used it to the detriment of those