

as to Canada. Let us split the difference and say that the influence and inspiration of the one land on being carried over to the other has been magnified and extended. Your church has good reason to be proud of such men, of vision, of conscience and of power.

I often think if I were a Roman Catholic and were in search of a Father Confessor I would select our dear professor in pastoral theology. Dr. Pidgeon is the sort of man one can trust with the secrets of one's inmost soul. His regard for our future welfare, his wide-reaching sympathies with all that pertains to religion and life, his judgment on the trials and triumphs that attend the ministerial office—all these qualify him in a very real way to seek admission to the hearts of his students.

I have often had a shuddering suspicion and dread that if Vancouver Presbyterians took a thought to create this city one of the cathedral cities of Canada, the learned doctor might break cover from his college duties and be found back at the practice of the art which he loves so well. We will require to keep close watch and ward on such men as these—it is difficult to replace them.

No one who has ever come under the spell of the scholarly master of Old Testament studies is likely to forget the fearlessness and reverence with which Dr. Taylor can handle and light up the old memorials of our religion. There is a holy perseverance and zeal about the man that is awesome, and relentless. Voices that sounded centuries ago are, at his almost magic bidding, made to utter themselves again with all their native point and force upon every clamant question and perplexing problem of our own day. We are made to live over again in the presence of the seers and singers of old Israel, to hearken to their stern and unrelenting demand for social justice and humanity's rights, or to listen to a song whose tenor, be it joyous or sad, is always sweet as the voice of a bird singing in the sunshine or the rain.

We are today confronted with titanic tendencies, never mere movements, not single rolling boulders, but landslides, vast sweeping streams of influence, not all for good.

At no time in her history has Canada had such occasion to demand an effective church and an efficient ministry as at the present. A tide of reaction in sympathy with the principles of the