

admired his extraordinary genius for organization and administration, his consummate mastery of detail and his immediate grasp of almost any subject brought before him. One recognizes at once in the Doctor that beneath all the ardour and generous enthusiasm that are characteristic of his nature there is underlying a clear, practical knowledge of men and affairs, and keen powers of judgment and insight that it would be most difficult to mislead or deceive. We are aware that we might easily exceed the limit of propriety and good taste in thus expressing our opinions upon Dr. Barnardo's personality and characteristics, and fulsome flattery would be as abhorrent to the Doctor as to ourselves; but the impressions of his visit are still fresh in our mind and we know that our readers, with very few exceptions, share the feelings of affection and admiration with which we ourselves have regarded him from our very early boyhood. We admire him as a man of immense force of character, rare charm of manner and highly trained intellectual powers. We should describe him as a man of the world, possessing all the graces and accomplishments that are the charm of social intercourse and ensure social position and popularity, and at the same time a man whose life and powers are consecrated to the service of Christ and fully and enthusiastically devoted to the work for humanity to which he has been called. He is one who stands on a pinnacle among the Christian workers of the age, and yet as free as one could conceive a man to be from the narrowness and spirit of bigotry, intolerance and cant that mar the grace and power in the lives of so many eminent Christians. One cannot fail to see that his religion is an intense and overmastering power in his life, but that with the power there is the "sweet reasonableness" of real Christianity, and that the breadth of view and freedom from prejudice are the true light and liberty of the spirit of God.

Changes that Seven Years have Wrought. EXACTLY seven years have passed since Dr. Barnardo's previous visit to Canada, and he must have observed many changes and developments that have taken place within that time. Canada itself, as a country, has advanced with rapid strides, both in material prosperity and in the establishment of her national position. They have been seven years of steady growth and advancement, during which she has won her way to a place of consideration in the Empire and among the nations of the world that, but a short time ago, would have seemed entirely beyond the reach of her national ambition. About the time Dr. Barnardo was last in Canada we were being taught by not a few of our leading public authorities to believe that the Dominion must be regarded as a fast-ripening plum that, in the natural course of events, would fall from the old parent tree and drop as a juicy morsel into the capacious mouth of Uncle Sam, which stood open to receive it. Uncle Sam's jaws are still on the stretch, as he occasionally reminds us; but a remarkable change has come over the people of Canada, and according to the popular feeling of Canadians to-day, they are about as much inclined to annex themselves to the United States as to the Chinese or the Indian tribes settled on our reserves. There has been a marvellous quickening of the national pulse, and the Imperial sentiment that seven years ago was regarded as little more than froth in the mouths of a few visionary enthusiasts, or sneered at as the toadying of tuft-hunting Anglo-maniacs, has become a settled article in the people's faith, the object of their pride and loyalty, for which they have already borne great sacrifices and put forth great efforts. It has seemed as though the country has passed into a new stage of national life, and from being a little known and rather insignificant dependency has stepped forth before the world as a young and vigorous common-