

the heirs of his bounty. This is a name which has been woven into every department of our denominational work—indelibly stamped upon thousands of hearts, and will be in future an incentive to our young men to all that is noble in character, and generous in action. Our Brother,—for it is in this relation that we deal with his memory to-day,—was one of God's noblemen, in physical bearing, in mental endowments, and in qualities of heart and soul he was a king among men.

"He was born in the County of Tyrone, Ireland, on the 24th of December, 1811, and emigrated to America, and settled in Toronto, in the 22nd year of his age.

"He belonged to that noble Scotto-Irish race which, perhaps, more than any other, has blessed the world with men such as he. Their constant contact and conflict with Romanism developed those traits of stern morality, unbending devotion to principle, and that hatred of sham which distinguished them. In Bro. McMaster, those traits were toned down by more genial surroundings and a kindlier social life. Especially in his later life did the mellowing influences of the religion of Jesus, beautify and subdue the sterner features of his character, till like a sheaf of corn fully ripe, he was gathered into the heavenly garner.

"In political life, though an ardent supporter of what he considered right, no breath of scandal, no suspicion of duplicity, no thought of unworthy motives, and no idea of doubtful means, were ever associated with his name.

"As one of the merchant princes of Toronto, in all his dealings with his fellow men, the same lofty principles ever guided him. Keen to amass wealth, his nature was too noble, his religion was too pure to allow him to stoop to ignoble means of securing it. In these two departments of public life, in both of which he rose to eminence, he exemplified the doctrines of God his Saviour in all things.

"Early in life he identified himself with Christian work and the Church of Christ. As early as 1840, his name appeared as a contributor to the funds of Bond St. Church. He became a member in 1848, and a deacon in 1857. The records of this church attest his adherence to his principles and his active assistance at a time when to profess Baptist principles was to suffer no little obloquy and to be tabooed by so-called genteel society. His Pastor's testimony to his regular attendance at, and his intelligent interest in, the means of grace, is full of significance to those who make the exigencies of business an excuse for neglect of the house of God. He always took a joyous interest in his church home—especially was this true of this beautiful building (Jarvis St Church) in which we are convened and which we owe in large part to his munificence. The language of his heart seemed to be, "I was glad when they said unto me, let us go into the house of the Lord." His benefactions to charitable purposes were large and constant and bounded by no lines of creed or nationality, while his death alone revealed the extent to which "he made the widows heart to sing for joy, and the poor to call him