

fellows trained up their people to consider themselves not so much members of the particular church to which they were united, as of the Baptist denomination of the city, whose general interest they were urged and exhorted to advance continually by their prayers, their labors and their Christian liberality."

We may here state that the Toronto Baptist Missionary Union owes its origin, humanly, more to the example set in Newark than any other cause.

Dr. Fish received his D.D. from Rochester University in 1858.

Besides his reputation as a preacher and pastor, Dr. Fish has obtained a world-wide fame as an author. Some of his works—such as "Pulpit Eloquence of the Nineteenth Century," "The Handbook of Revivals," and "Bible Lands Illustrated"—are standard contributions on the subjects of which they treat. Those who knew Dr. Fish best, speak of him as a man of deep every-day piety, a preacher of elevated style, choice language, and great practical power; a pastor of manifest tact and remarkable devotion to the best interests of all his flock. One of the great secrets of his success is to be found in his own statement at one of the New York Minister's Conferences: "Brethren, I have lain on my face for hours at a time, in the quiet of my study, pleading for souls."

Of his last hours, the *Examiner* and *Chronicle* speaks thus:

"When death became an immediate probability, he broke through his physician's restrictions. 'I can't die,' he said, 'without seeing my people. Let them come up.' The Sunday morning before his death, his church spent in prayer for him. In the afternoon about sixty of them saw him. The writer was admitted to his presence about thirty hours before his death. It was a foretaste of heaven to be there. Smiling, affectionate, but wonderfully earnest were what he knew to be his dying words: 'I desire to depart and be with Christ,' he said 'but I am willing to abide and bear the cross. Suffering or serving it is all one to me. The will of the Lord be done. My trust 'Soul Saving' expresses better than anything else the mission of my life.' After a pause, he suddenly broke out with wonderful energy, 'When I am gone don't let them sing any mournful strains over me—let it be the psalm of victory. 'Tis a victory but not mine. I'm a poor sinner and nothing at all, but Jesus Christ is my all in all. This is my creed.' Then he prayed for his church, and Peck Institute, and City Missions, and among his very last utterances was the broken sentence, 'I have fought—' He left it to the Lord to say, 'a good fight—well done!' and

'So passed the strong heroic soul away.'

EDITORIAL NOTES.

BACK NUMBERS.—New subscribers wishing to obtain the complete series of the interesting sketches of pioneer times entitled "Early Memories," can be supplied on application.

THE EDITOR OF THE "BAPTIST."—We were very glad, on calling at the office of the *Canadian Baptist* the other morning, to see our brother Muir so far convalescent after his long illness as to be able to spend a short time at his *sanctum*. We wish he had looked stronger; but, with God's good providence, that will soon come. We are happy to learn, also, that Mrs. and Miss Muir are also progressing very favourably.

SPECIAL PRAYER FOR THE CONVENTION MEETINGS.—The regular weekly prayer meeting at Jarvis-st. Church on Wednesday, the 10th inst., was devoted to special and earnest prayer for Divine blessing on the great denominational gatherings now in session. The prayers were short, pointed, fervent, and, we feel, will be effectual with the great Head of the Church in whose name and for whose cause they were offered. God bless all our brethren and sisters gathered with us this week, and all the societies; and may the wave of holy influence widen and widen to every shore where Canadian Baptist influence can reach!

INTERESTING.—At the present moment when Baptists from all parts of the country are meeting in convention in the splendid edifice on Jarvis Street, the following, taken from the *Canada Baptist Magazine*: for December 1840, will be interesting:

"FORMATION OF A CHURCH IN TORONTO.—On October 31, 1840, a Baptist Church was formed in March Street, Toronto, consisting of 13 individuals. The prayers of the Canadian churches are affectionately and earnestly requested on behalf of this little society, especially that it may enjoy and exemplify very much *heavenly-mindedness, gospel simplicity, fraternal love, and devoted zeal* for the advancement of the interests of Zion."

In the same issue of the same Magazine there is an account given by the late Rev. Daniel McPhail, of a revival in Beckwith Tp., in which the now venerable and honoured President of the Institute is thus mentioned:

"About five weeks ago (from Oct. 14, 1840)

I visited that township, accompanied by brother Fyfe, from Newton Theological Institution, U.S. We arrived there on Wednesday evening and remained twelve days with them."

After a graphic account of their labours and success there the writer goes on to say:

"The time now expired that brother Fyfe must return to his studies, and I to my own people, * * *Never did I labour with a more active and zealous brother than he is.*"

And the Baptists of Canada to-day can repeat a loud "AMEN."

REV. DR. CASTLE.—We are pleased to notice in the last issue of the *Weekly Globe* a portrait of the esteemed pastor of Jarvis Street Church, together with a short sketch of his life, and some encomiums upon his ability and culture, which are no less true than deserved.

During the four and a half years he has been connected with his present charge, Dr. Castle has proved himself well qualified for the oversight of the principal Baptist Church of this city. He is essentially a "pastor"—not only does he feed his flock on Sunday from the pulpit, but during the remainder of the week he is constantly amongst them, ministering to the sick and needy, and at all times putting into practice the sentiments he preaches.

Such consecration could only have one result: a warm tender attachment between pastor and people. May it long continue! and may the good the Doctor has been the means of accomplishing in the past, be only the precursor of better things to come!

THE LATE DEACON WM. BOOZ.—At a meeting of the Board of the Toronto Baptist Missionary Union on Friday evening, the 5th inst, it was moved by pastor S. A. Dyke, seconded by deacon Wm. Cullin, and

Resolved unanimously.—That the Board of the Toronto Baptist Missionary Union hereby records its deep regret at the death of its late Treasurer, brother William Booz, deacon of Parliament Street Church; its sincere respect and affection for his memory as a capable and upright man of business, a consistent Christian and a brother with whom it was a pleasure to labor; and its deep sympathy for his widow and children in their bereavement;—and that a copy of this resolution be sent to Mrs. Booz by the Secretary.

"MIND was made to govern matter; the senses should be the servants, not the sovereign of the soul."