

One feature more in the life of this versatile theologian and man of God remains to be noticed. His interest in Jewish missions ran like a scarlet thread through his life; and doubtless the tradition that he was himself of Jewish origin owed much of its vitality to his readiness to defend the ancient people of God against anti-Semitic agitation, his numerous friendships with Christian and non-Christian Jews, his long enthusiasm to promote Christianity among them, and the pains he took to translate the New Testament into their language. My own first interview with him led me to think that the little he knew about fair Canada was on account of certain Jews who lived in it. I had gone to him to ask him to sign my matriculation card, which signature was to be taken as evidence that I was qualified to profit by lectures in the university.

"Where do you come from?" he asked me.

"From Canada."

"Ah, yes, I know Canada. It is one of the United States. The people of the United States are a great"—when I interrupted him to describe briefly the geographical situation and political relations of my native country.

"Indeed, indeed," he said. "Ah, yes, I understand. Do you know a place in your country called Hooron?" After a moment of mental skirmishing I thought of Lake Huron, and answered in the affirmative. Then briskly moving a step-ladder across his study he mounted it with an agility which made nothing of his almost seventy years, and brought down from the top shelf a copy of *Saat auf Hoffnung*, with an article on Protestant bishops of Jewish extraction, and pointed out to me with great satisfaction a paragraph giving a sketch of Bishop Hellmuth, who was at that time bishop of the episcopal diocese of Huron, and who, it will be remembered, had Jewish blood in his veins.

He was the unwearying friend of Israel, and never allowed his zeal to be quenched by the unlovely types that, on one side, scornfully rejected his advances, and, on the other, hypocritically abused his goodness. He was the founder of the Institutum Judaicum, a missionary organization for their benefit, and for twenty-five years edited a magazine, *Saat auf Hoffnung* ("Sown in Hope"), devoted to the interests of mission work among them. But his greatest service to Judaism was his unrivalled