

The times favored such a man and such a newspaper. Apart from the subject of whether Canada should have responsible government or continue to be ruled from Downing-st, questions of Church and State agitated the community. In controversies that kept up a more than comfortable heat, Brown was active and the Globe led the march for reform. Bishop Strachan, whom the Globe dubbed Jock Toronto, saw in its editor an atheist seeking the overthrow of pure religion, and said so for no other reason than that Brown was demanding the Anglican body be placed on an equality with other denominations, while rival editors were pleased to refer to him as a rebel, kindly intimating the officers of the crown should deal with him.

It was inevitable such a man should be sent to parliament, and on his second trial for a seat he was elected. He was in the prime of life, 33 years old, and a splendid specimen of manhood. He stood 6 feet 2 inches, straight as a pine-tree, broad-shouldered, and rather angular in frame. With mobile features, animated in expression, he gave the impression of power which was confirmed by a sonorous voice. Years before his election he had won a reputation as a speaker, not because of his speech being eloquent but because it was forcible and his language strong. On the platform he had a few serious drawbacks, the most noticeable that hesitation in utterance to which the Scotch have given the name hahher, which, until he got excited, hindered the free flow of words, while his gestures were ungainly. Even in his most carefully prepared speeches there was no play of fancy, no flights of imagination, they were compact with facts and arguments and he was a veritable Gradgrind