

JOHN SANDERSON THE FIRST.

with the Wesleyans, not only in Ontario, but in the Eastern Provinces. Father said then, "I'm not a prophet, nor the son of a prophet, but you'll all live to see the day, whether I do or not, when there'll be but one Methodist Church in Canada." It seemed to him such a travesty on the unity of true discipleship that there should be so many branches to this beautiful candlestick in the Lord's great tabernacle. Had he lived three years longer he would have gloried in the greater Union which was won for the cause by the famous debate at the Peterborough Conference of 1883. We who did hear that debate and grew to admire the men on both sides, could not help wishing that father could have heard them too, especially when Dr. Alex. Sutherland spoke; for many a time when the doctor had told a good story at a lecture or missionary meeting, father would laughingly say, "Bless that dear man for his wit! How I wish I could claim him for Ireland!" If, too, he might have heard the Hunter brothers, Dr. Rice and Dr. Briggs, who helped to make that Conference historic in Canadian Methodism.

During the last two years of his life his fierce old enemy, asthma, gave up the fight and left him in peace, and as his use of the pipe was begun on the recommendation of his physicians in various places in order to soothe the spasms of coughing, he began now to think that he ought to give up smoking as merely a habit, since his cough had ceased, and as a useless expense. But he had reckoned without his host this time, for by the end of the second day every nerve in his dear old frame was on the rack, and by