

cation, and foreign missions claimed his sympathies and his purse. Heart and purse were never divided. The farther from his threshold the cause, the dearer it seemed to him. Foreign missions consumed him with a holy flame. He laid himself, his family and his money upon its altar. Wherever the degradation was deepest, wherever the ignorance was densest, and wherever the thralldom of sin was the most galling, thither went his heart and his help. It is impossible to compute his influence upon the Baptist ministry of Canada during his six years pastorate in Woodstock. The purity and simplicity of his style, the breadth and spirituality of his teaching, and the simplicity and cheerful piety of his personal life, were moulding their lives. How the students loved and admired him! Such love and such admiration of such a man were no small education themselves.

Impurity, falsehood, deceit and double dealing shrank before him, as evil beasts shrink away before the morning light.

Mrs. Bates was in all respects the fitting complement to such a character. She belonged to that wonderful Scotch-Irish race to which the world owes so much. The Scotch with the stolidity rubbed off by contact with the vivacious Irish; the dogged tenacity of the one modified by the genial disposition of the other; the undemonstrative hospitality of the Scot tempered by the warmer glow of the Emerald Isle; a people without a home and without a country, and yet filling the world with model homes. Her family was one of good social position in the west of Ireland, and godly withal. Though a woman of exceptional intelligence, ready speech, and clearness of thought, she had that dread of publicity which characterized godly women of the past generation. Home was her rostrum, her castle and her throne. She reigned in the hearts of her husband and children. She survived her husband more than twenty years, and during all that time kept up that intelligent interest in all phases of Christian work, and that large-hearted benevolence which was a peculiar feature of her husband's, as well as of her own, character. No one who had the privilege of an entry into that home could help being struck by the kindly discipline, the reverent regard and the mutual love which characterized it. These two are now united in the land of eternal day.