

understood. He suffered much abuse and persecution, even from certain professing Christians and some of those who preached on the streets, as well as from accredited sons and daughters of Belial. Arrant Tarruffes, Holy Willies, Pecksniffs and Sneakesbys were among his chiefest and deadliest foes. Even some of the clergy were inimical to him, and worked against him. He was constantly assailed by slander's venom-ed darts. He was of a forgiving nature, and did not bear malice against those who had done him fell despite. I do not know of any man who forgave his enemies better than he did, or with a more Christlike spirit.

The evangelist was a friend of the poor, unfortunate and distressed. He never kicked a man when he was down. If a person was in a hole, he would rather help him or her out than push him or her farther down, as many undoubtedly do. He did a good deal for kinsmen, kinswomen, friends, acquaintances and even strangers, generally reaping on all hands base ingratitude, than which, as the supreme dramatic poet has well said, the wintry wind is not more unkind.

If Mr. Kidd had not had robust health of mind and body, the vilification and illtreatment he endured might have broken his heart; but the help of God and a lusty constitution, well taken care of, enabled him to live through it all. He did not use liquor, drugs or tobacco, and he led a good life in other respects. He