

should say that Dr. Castle was pre-eminently the embodiment of Christian love. His face, his voice, his uniform bearing, were evidences of this. Witness also the fact that, by those who really knew him, he was universally beloved. Sheer ability, deeds of prowess, may command admiration; only a man who is the embodiment of unselfish love can ever be loved as Dr. Castle was. The extent to which he won and held the hearts of men was much more than ordinary. During his fourteen years of pastoral life in West Philadelphia, his soubriquet among his ministerial brethren was "John the beloved disciple." The church over which he presided during those fourteen years must have loved him well then, for when, after an absence of seventeen years, he returned to their vicinity, they received him with most tender regard, and on his death mourned him with genuine sorrow. At a memorial service, in which the Fifth Baptist church participated, their feelings towards him found touching expression. To-day a beautiful stone tablet in the church auditorium, and a prosperous mission, named the Castle Memorial Mission, exist to perpetuate his memory there. A letter which lies before me asks, and not without reason, "When did ever a church love so much, so long?" Nor were Dr. Castle's brethren in Canada less sensible of the quality of his spirit, or, as they came truly to know him, less warm in their love of him. His years of labor here covered a transition period, when denominational questions arose, of great moment, the wise solution of which was inevitably preceded by pronounced antagonisms of view, and the attrition of vigorous discussion. To rank with the non-combatants was not permitted him. He must speak; he must show his hand, he must risk opposition, and misunderstanding, and the sharp trial of the finer graces. He did not shrink. He gave; he took; but his brethren delight to say of him that no man contended with fairer weapons, that through all he was the man of love, loving his brethren sincerely, and ever more and more beloved by them. Not only in Toronto, but to the remotest country churches the name of Dr. Castle stands for a gracious, Christ-like man, and awakens feelings of deep affection. "He is truly great, that is great in charity." "And now abideth faith, hope, love, these three, but the greatest of these is LOVE."

T. TROTTER.