

life too heavily and unceasingly upon his physical resources. At the time, however, neither himself nor his most intimate friends seemed to have any realization of this. He was so bright and cheerful; so eager for work; so free to give to others the sympathy and help which he never sought for himself.

At length the long literary and theological courses were completed, and he was at liberty to devote his whole time and strength to the gospel ministry. With high ideals he entered upon what he supposed would be his lifework. And he had large hopes too. For although he was the most unassuming of men, yet he had some just estimate of his own abilities, accompanied with unbounded faith in the power of the gospel, and confidence in the Divine promises. He had but two pastorates. The one above mentioned, at Whitby and Brooklin, where he was ordained in 1878; the other, in the town of Stratford, from 1881 to 1886. With what earnestness of purpose he threw himself into the work, those who knew the man may well imagine. His pulpit efforts were of the very best quality. He had a logical mind, a keen intellect, a well furnished memory, an exceptional literary taste, an intimate acquaintance with God's word; his own faith was rooted and grounded in the truth, and back of all was a man permeated with the Spirit of Christ and a great heart moved by Divine love. As a pastor, too, he was faithful and tireless. None were overlooked. Strong men found in him a wise counsellor, children a tender guide, and every one a sympathetic friend. He soon became known in the town as a man of power and of pure life, and his influence reached far out into the surrounding country, whither he made frequent excursions with the gospel message. Many instances might be given of his rare wisdom, power, and tact while pastor.

And Mr. McGregor, unlike too many, did not cease to be a diligent student after he had obtained his parchment and left the College halls. His truthful nature sought eagerly the truth. While he might read papers and magazines, he believed that the best and most abiding thoughts were to be found in books. He supplied himself with as many of these as he could procure, and not simply read but mastered them. For years it was his custom to keep steadily at work till one o'clock in the morning, his overstrained eyes aided by two pairs of glasses. To