

me. Because I delivered the poor that cried, the fatherless and him that had none to help him.

"The blessing of him that was ready to perish, came upon me, and I caused the widow's heart to sing for joy." Shortly before his death, he was found making his customary rounds, among hospital wards, cheering the patients with kind words and noble deeds. In the records of several charitable institutions of Ottawa, his name appears as president, director and regular visitor.

Better than all this, Mr. Cameron was wise in winning souls to Christ. The writer has been intimately acquainted with him for the past forty years, and believes that not a few will praise God eternally for Mr. Cameron's faithful, personal and spiritual direction.

Not free from faults it is true, and none more aware of this than himself, yet even his faults leaned to virtue's side.

His funeral was an occasion for large numbers of rich and poor meeting together to do honor to his memory. A brief and tender address by Rev. A. A. Cameron, prayers offered by Rev. A. N. Frith and the writer, summed up the service, in which the surviving family of six sons and four daughters were earnestly committed to the watch, care and love of Him who is a Father to the fatherless.

Three years ago Mrs. Cameron, their gentle, kind and loving mother, had passed on before them.

The fathers of our denomination are rapidly passing away. May their spirit be perpetuated both in pulpit and pew, so that Canadian Baptists may continue to go on making substantial progress.

*Ottawa.*

JOHN HIGGINS.