

Mr. Kidd was a clever organizer, and possessed great and original ideas. He was broad-minded, and a man of excellent principles. There is no doubt in my mind that some of his views were in advance even of these (in some regards) progressive times. He was liberal and generous, not only in thought, but in his spiritual ministrations, and with money. He had a keen appreciation of anything witty or humorous, and was, on occasion, something of a humorist himself. He was a man of good taste, discrimination and discernment. He had a shrewd sense of social and religious duties. He was sustained by a strong and fearless faith in God, Christ and the Bible, and by the catholic cordial of hope.

Mr. Kidd sympathized with the Jews and their national aspirations. He believed that the end of the second dispensation and the fullness of the Gentiles are at hand, and that the chosen people are destined to achieve their ancient greatness and glory. He was a penible student of Jewish religion, antiquities, history, customs, rites and ceremonies. When in Toronto, he was had in high estimation by many of our Hebrew citizens, and by many of them will be kindly remembered.

Mr. Kidd was patient and long-suffering with losels, dolts, bores, nuisances, huff caps, plug-uglies, westrels, bums and bad street boys—more so than the majority of people would be or are. By many he was mis-