

PUBLIC MEN AND PUBLIC LIFE IN CANADA

Dryden, Coleridge, Goethe, Carlisle or Tennyson in his love of the pipe, which, although justly losing ground in these modern days, was in the past, and indeed, still continues to be, a characteristic of many of the brightest and noblest geniuses the world has ever seen.

Dr. Bayne broke up these reflections by his return to the room. This afforded an opportunity to examine him more critically. Although his health was no longer robust, I was struck with his fine, distinguished-looking presence. He was slightly above the medium height, erect, and lithe in form, and neat, almost natty, in attire. The face was distinctly oval, the forehead broad and massive, and the nose well formed and straight; the predominating features, however, were his finely-shaped dark-grey eyes, at once so calm and penetrating that their glance once seen remained a memory forever, and his finely-formed mouth and lips, which mingled firmness and gentleness to a wonderful degree.

His portrait, still to be found in many of the homes of Galt and Dumfries, although not perfect as a work of art, is very like him as he appeared in his clerical gown, and not inconsistent, I trust, with the brief literary snap-shot of his appearance here attempted.

My interview proved successful, and a short time afterwards I found myself in possession of what was one of the ablest and most brilliant lectures ever delivered in Galt, but the most difficult MS. to decipher which ever fell to any poor printer's lot. I quite renewed the acquaintance of my earlier years