

practice, and the *service* concluded with a hymn so exceptionally fine, that it must needs conclude this notice :

The dove let loose in Eastern skies,  
Returning fondly home,  
Ne'er stoops to earth her wing, nor flies,  
Where idler warblers roam :—

But high she shoots through air and light,  
Above all low delay,  
Where nothing earthly bounds her flight,  
Nor shadow dims her way.

So grant me, Lord, from every snare  
Of sinful passion free,  
Aloft, through faith's serener air,  
To urge my course to Thee.

No sin to cloud, no lure to stay  
My soul, as home she springs,  
Thy sunshine on her joyful way,  
Thy freedom on her wings.

—Moore.

#### BIOGRAPHY OF DR. WILD.—IV.

The deep draughts of Hebrew, Arabic, Greek, Latin, and of the Natural Sciences, in which the Dr. confesses to have indulged, produced in his case the familiar phenomenon of spectral illusions, hence, in his disordered imagination, the unoccupied halls of the Albert University were crowded with students. When, therefore, we read that "the Doctor is the owner of a fine estate near Hamilton, on Lake Ontario, all of which he has purchased and paid for out of lecture fees." we are led to conclude that, if there be no illusion in that case, "engineering" amongst a gullible public in relation to "The Lost Ten," must have proved more remunerative than mere civil engineering would have been likely to be. That he was early the subject of "visions" we gather from the statement that "the visions of his youth he has largely realized," and from this it would appear that he early cherished the idea of knowing where to lay his head. We gather also what, of course undesignedly, is calculated to flatter Canadians, that the Reverend gentleman "had always had it in his mind to spend his latter days in Canada, for from Canada he hoped to go to Heaven." It appears to be one of the Dr.'s amiable characteristics to champion the weak; "In Brooklyn he was specially noted for defending Britain. Whenever any one in public gatherings ventured to berate England, the Dr. was on

hand the following Sunday evening with a criticism and defence. Notwithstanding his strong British prejudices, the Americans admired and loved him." *With no desire to flatter*, himself, or that part of him, styled by courtesy, his biographer, states that "during his sojourn in Brooklyn he had his children in Canada being educated." It is a fair presumption, therefore, that the children did not revise the structure of their august parent's sentences. Dr. Wild not only signalized himself by defending the cause of feeble Britain, but took the otherwise defenceless "Church and society of the Union Congregational Church of Brooklyn" under his wing, and by such means introduced them to the Congregational Union of the United States. "It is the Dr.'s intention (we gather), to withdraw from this and similar associations, and to unite with kindred associations in Canada as soon as they are willing to admit Bond-Street Church with him. Even the "intentions" of Dr. Wild are subject to modification; hence he was content himself to enter the Congregational Union of Canada, after the fashion of a camel in "the needle's eye," and to leave the Bond Street Congregation outside. He took the Union Congregational Church, of Brooklyn, with him into the Union, and it is *his intention* to do the same with his church here." To the credit of the Ministerial Association of Ontario, or otherwise. Dr. W.'s "intentions," in courting the favour of the Association appear, by some strange (and probably unrecognized) act of Providence, to have been frustrated. The Association, we venture to suggest, will generously incline to accept the will in lieu of the deed, and yet it may be well that they should reconsider their resolution in view of the financial eloquence of this discarded divine, of which a brief specimen is subjoined. "And now, about the enlargement of the church, all I have to say is, that if some of you wealthy sinners will only fork out about \$40,000 to free our church from debt, we will soon find a means of enlarging it. It will lighten your pockets and your hearts, and make easier and smoother your road to heaven." Such is the man who crowds a church to overflowing, and such his utterances, in Toronto, in the year of grace 1882!!!

It appears to be a novel trick of the ministerial trade, in pulpits of a sufficiently debased character, to deal in obscene innuendo, in order to elicit the titters of that section