

ney was a run through the northern counties of England, stopping to see the ancient cathedral cities of York and Durham; to the stately city of Edinburgh, unsurpassed in Europe for magnificence of situation and for historic and romantic interest. Some of the party visit the Trossachs,

Ireland, and Wales, while others proceed directly to Glasgow and Liverpool. In future numbers will be given, with copious illustrations, an account of some of the things best worth seeing in a journey by sea and land over ten thousand miles.

DEATH OF WILLIAM GOODERHAM.

Never within our memory has the death of any one caused such profound and heartfelt sorrow, throughout the community where he lived, as that of the late William Gooderham. It was not idle curiosity that drew thousands from all parts of the city to take a last look at a well-known face, and to pay the last tribute of respect. The moistened eyes of many a stalwart man, to whom the words of counsel or exhortation of the departed servant of God had been a savour of life unto life, the sobs of the orphaned children, whose lives he had brightened and cheered—these were a more touching tribute than even the eloquent words of those who spoke of his many virtues, or than the white flowers which symbolized his blameless life, fragrant with the incense of Christly service for his fellow-men. What was the secret of this life that so won the hearts of men and made his death a personal loss to thousands? It was not that he was a rich man, for many far richer pass away and leave few to mourn. It was not even that he was a benevolent man—though that counts for much. It was because he loved his fellow-men, and strove with an unwearied zeal to bring them to a knowledge of the like precious faith which he himself enjoyed. He did not do this by proxy, but by loving personal effort. To wide and enlightened schemes of beneficence, which he aided with large and liberal donations of money, he added the nobler consecration of his time, his talents, his public addresses, and private appeals to bring men to God. In the wards of the hospital, in the cells of the prison, in the home of the poor, by the bedside of the dying, he had ever the same old, old story to tell

of Jesus and his love. How fitting that he should die as he lived, in active service for the Lord he loved—in seeking to reclaim the fallen, to remember the forgotten, to visit the forsaken. It was not death, it was translation. To live in the hearts of those we leave behind is not to die. He still lives in the memory of thousands, as an example of Christ-like zeal in doing good, as a monument of the transforming power of grace, as an inspiration to duty—to be a follower of him as he also was a follower of the Lord Jesus. We hope in an early number of this *MAGAZINE* to present an ampler memorial of this consecrated life.

Since the above was written, the following princely bequests, by Mr. Gooderham, have been announced: To the Methodist Missionary Society, \$30,000; to the Superannuated Ministers' Fund, \$10,000; to Victoria College Building Fund, \$125,000; Endowment Fund for same, \$75,000; Home for Incurables, \$10,000; Salvation Army, \$15,000; Young Men's Christian Association, \$10,000; the Bible Society, \$10,000; Wycliffe College, \$10,000; Boys' Home, \$10,000; Girls' Home, \$10,000; House of Industry, \$10,000; Infants' Home, \$2,000; Hospital for Sick Children, \$2,000; News Boys' Home, \$2,000; the Haven, \$2,000; Women's Christian Boarding Home, \$2,000; Orphans' Home, \$10,000; Fegan Southwark Home, \$10,000; Young Women's Christian Association, \$10,000; Mission Union, \$5,000; Prisoners' Aid Association, \$2,000; Industrial Home \$2,000; Willard Tract Depository, \$5,000, and other noble benefactions. Thus, though dead, he shall yet speak through the institutions and Christian agencies which are so largely benefited by his liberality.