

From the very first I apprehended him as a man to be *trusted*; and trusted he certainly was by all. The remark made by a recent writer in reference to Dr. Hale, a temporary student's pastor of Harvard, that "the young men called on him at all hours, from early morning till late at night. They consulted him on all subjects, from the gravest questions which can be put in language between man and man, to such matters as the color of a fringe or the inscription on a banner," may be fairly used as expressive of the intimacies between Dr. Wilkes and his students. His advice, freely given, and sometimes running counter to our desires, was ever impregnated with his sterling common sense.

His tact, too, was admirable. No one could be long a member of Zion church without being made aware of it. During part of the time of my residence in Montreal, the church seemed to be like a troubled sea—in that it wouldn't rest, and the unrest made itself seen and heard in the business meetings. And here it was that the Doctor in the chair exhibited his tactical quality. He would allow both sides (in case there were sides,) to go on freely, holding each speaker within strictly parliamentary rules of debate, and when all had taken part who wished, the Doctor having thus far remained perfectly neutral now rose, gave his own view of the matter, clearly, and with a little of dogmatism, generally succeeded in securing the adoption of his views in the subsequent vote. In the class room also his tact did good service. Most people will know that in sixteen students there was considerable "variety." Some had a little theology, some had no theology, and some had worse than none. Some were good tempered, and some were bad tempered; some were humble, and some were proud, and the latter had the least reason for pride—this at least was my own position. Hence differences arose, small as we now look back upon them, but large enough then to cause friction, and occasionally wordy contention. But the Doctor was equal to every such emergency and poured oil on the troubled waters,

He was not given much to rebuke, but when he did, it was in a way by which no offence was taken.

His pride in his students' success was very noticeable. Had they been his own sons he could scarcely have been more elated when they acquitted themselves creditably at the ex-

aminations, and prospered in the work of the ministry.

Dear, good man, he is gone to his well-earned rest, and in the truly beneficent results of his life has made it less needful to ask the question, is life worth living? and when asked, made it easier to answer with a strong affirmative.

J. R. BLACK.

Garafraxa.

### EDITORIAL JOTTINGS.

THERE is one remark reported to have been made by Sam Jones of a personal character, to which, as it has been made a matter of discussion in the press, and moreover involves a principle, we would refer. He was asked respecting his habit of smoking, and his reply in effect was that it was his business and no one else's, that people might as well remark on the color of his socks as on his smoking, that nobody had any right to remark on his private habits. To this we demur. Mr. Jones has been attacking with the utmost vehemence, and in the strongest language, the private habits of various people,—dancing, card-playing, and moderate drinking. Some who indulge in these practices may, do, believe that smoking is a worse habit than any of them, and do not hesitate to characterise it as filthy and selfish; these then have a right to say, "you denounce our habits—quit your own and then talk to us." Whether it be true or not that tobacco users who are also drunkards, are the hardest to reclaim, the fact remains that the habit is a stumbling block to many, that it is in some an overmastering passion, and that even Sam Jones has confessed his slavery by having tried to break the habit and failed.

There is no habit of even a doubtful character that a man like Mr. Jones can indulge in without effect upon others. There can be no "private habit" for him.

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FIERCE is the light that beats upon the throne, and it is well for the throne that it is so; more, it is well for every man that the electric light should throw its strongest rays upon his whole life, public or private. Some may keep in the shade doing nothing, and thought of by none, but the moment a man takes any position, especially in the church, pastor, deacon, Sunday school teacher, leader in prayer meeting, or anything of like character, that moment he