

tion of this man and woman, their sons and daughters, their grandsons and granddaughters, than to all other agencies. Others came and went, a pastor there was sometimes and sometimes not, but they held the work in hand for full sixty years.

Mr. Goble was never a politician in the ordinary modern meaning of that term, yet he lived through some of the most stirring scenes in Canadian history, times when men of principle and moral stamina threw themselves, body and soul, into the conflict. When Canada's democratic patriots rose to break the power of the "Family Compact" he was one of them; he was a stern old "Hincksite Reformer"; he was a "rebel," such a rebel as in those days had a price put upon his head, but who is to-day honored and, in some cases, pensioned by his grateful country. When Baptists led in the great struggle for the severance of Church and State his home was a rallying point; and he never tired talking about the victory which was signalized by the "Secularization of the Clergy Reserves." Those old conflicts were probably intensified in his particular locality, because he lived upon the border of a large and influential settlement of English half-pay officers and gentry who were intense partisans. Doubtless his worldly prospects would have been bettered had Mr. Goble fallen in with their views, but he was made of sterner stuff. His grandchildren read those old battle cries in their histories with little interest, but, to his dying day, the mention of "Family Compact" or "Secularization" would awaken him like the bugle blast rouses the old war horse.

From lack of early advantages he did not assume to guide or criticise in the technical matters of school work, yet he was always intelligently interested and helpful in all that tended to improve the public schools of his county, and served as a trustee during long periods. As a wise adviser to his neighbors and a chosen arbitrator in many disputes, he exercised a constant influence for good, and no one held a more enviable place in the esteem of all classes of the community.

Like most of their neighbors in a new country, Mr. Goble and his wife began life in a very quiet and humble way, denying themselves many comforts that they might hope for better things in the future. It was not many years before they were