

by the press. His numerous publications, translated into many languages, and widely circulated in many parts of the world, are a lasting monument to his ability and industry.

His missionary labors were not confined to one country or continent. His apostolic zeal in disseminating the truth carried him through Canada, the United States, Britain, Australia, Tasmania, the Sandwich Islands, New Zealand and portions of Europe, and by means of his printed works, brilliant and fascinating in style, he has been heard, and will continue to be a powerful factor in the thought and life of regions upon which his eyes never rested. "He being dead yet speaketh."

He will be remembered as an enthusiastic reformer. In early manhood, and, indeed, to the end of his long life, this was his proper role, not an easy one as proven by the experience of all true reformers; religious, social, and scientific. The qualities required for such a mission are of the highest order—Faith in God and man, courage, patience, gentleness, love, indomitable perseverance, a spirit of self-sacrifice and willingness to work and suffer and die for the truth and the vindication of human rights.

It would be too much to say of the deceased, or of any mere man, that he possessed these and kindred attributes in perfection, but the record of his many struggles give evidence of the high degree in which he manifested many of them; and that he achieved memorable successes has been acknowledged by all. This was conspicuously the case in his heroic single-handed battle with the demon of intemperance, when he gained a glorious victory, for which he received marked recognition by the citizens of Montreal, and was publicly thanked by the Parliament of the province in 1851. This is but one instance of victory. Need I remind you that he lived to see many other views for which he contended, triumphant. We all know how toleration, independent thought and action regarding matters civil and religious, have advanced during the last forty years. In these respects Quebec of to-day is not what it was for the preceding century, and, by the blessing of God upon the labors of the deceased and of others who will continue his mission, brighter days are yet to dawn. What is needed is a larger measure of his faith and manly fortitude. How often in his multitudinous controversies did he appear hedged in upon all sides—surrounded by frowning, impassable, mountain difficulties, but his courage never gave way. In the face of them all, like heroes of the past whom we delight to honor, his cry was ever, "Who art thou, O great mountain? Who is weak, and I am not weak? I can do all things through Christ who strengtheneth me."

What if in the conflicts through which

reformers necessarily pass there is more than a little which they and we, as well as timid, ease-loving, peace-loving; on-lookers deplore! Shall we not, in spite of this, and in the exercise of that broad Christian charity which rejoiceth in the truth, and thinketh no evil, credit them in the face of convincing evidence to that effect with sincerity of purpose, and manliness of conduct in seeking to be first pure and then peaceable? I tell you what you all know, that men of this type are specially needed in our day, and should be highly esteemed—men of undaunted boldness and holy rashness, if you will, who fear not to challenge things as they are and have been, and who risk everything in the effort to secure to their fellow-men the full enjoyment of their God-given heritage of civil and spiritual freedom. This was the practical altruism by which Dr. Chiniquy was largely characterized.

Hence I venture to think, further, that he will be remembered as a true patriot. The fire of loyalty to our Sovereign and country burns with ardor in the breasts of his fellow-countrymen, but in none with greater intensity than was felt by the heart of him whose remains lie silent before us. His was a patriotism, a love of country, which was thoroughly outspoken, based upon Christian principles, and therefore united with a catholicity of spirit which enabled him to rejoice in the good and prosperity of the many other countries that enjoyed his labors. Hence with the Master, he could heartily say, "The field is the world," and with the apostle of the Gentiles he uniformly felt and said, "My heart's desire and prayer to God for my countrymen is, that they may be saved." With all his love of freedom, and as the champion of the right of private judgment and free speech on the platform and in the press, this was the great impelling motive of his life, that his dear countrymen might enjoy the liberty with which Christ makes his people free.

We do not say that in his strenuous efforts for this purpose he never erred. God forbid. None could be more ready than Dr. Chiniquy to confess to God in the closet his weakness and failures and sins. And how often have thousands heard him say so in public, and declare that his only hope was in the all-sufficient and infinitely efficacious blood of atonement, which cleanseth from all sin. In this faith he lived, and in this faith he died. You have read his testimony on his death-bed to this effect; and were the lips that are now silent once more unsealed they would declare with an eloquence inspired from the kingdom of glory—"It is true—I know by blessed experience that Jesus Christ, and he alone, saves to the uttermost, all that come unto God by him."

It is no exaggeration to say that the strongest wish of Dr. Chiniquy's heart

through life was that his countrymen, whom he passionately loved, might accept this glorious message.

I testify what I have seen. I have been with him in the solitude of his chamber, when he prayed for them with an earnestness which reminded me of what is recorded of Knox, the great Scottish Reformer, when he cried to God, "O give me, give me Scotland, or I die."

Finally, I venture to think that the memory of Dr. Chiniquy, as a broad-minded, far-seeing Christian patriot will have a permanent place in the history of Canada, and prove an inspiration to thousands of his countrymen to cling to the truth, and the Saviour he so fervently proclaimed. That truth he ever sought to put into the hands of every man as his birth-right. To its supreme and infallible authority alone, and not to any man or counsel, he yielded unquestioning submission, and by the preaching of his blessed Saviour, who is "the way, the truth, and life," he was honored of God in bringing many thousands from darkness to light. These shall be his joy and crown of glorying before our Lord Jesus at his coming; and then it will appear that the struggles and sorrows of life, however painful and prolonged, are not worthy to be compared with the glory that shall be revealed, for "they that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars for ever and ever." Amen.

Look out over the world. I do not wish to pile up sensational figures. But after all it is a fact that, after nearly nineteen centuries of the Christian era, one-half of the present population of the globe have never heard of Christ at all. And it is a fact also that at least 30,000 human beings in China, 30,000 in India, and probably 15,000 in Africa die every day; and that the great majority of these die without ever hearing what the Son of God did for them. Of the invisible world into which they go I say nothing. They are in God's hands, not ours. But the fact remains that we might have told them certain good news and did not. What does our neglect of them deserve? And can any sacrifice be too great for us to make in order to take or send the same good news to the millions still living.—Eugene Stock.

An old Scotch grave-digger was remonstrated with one day at a funeral for making a serious overcharge for digging a grave. "Well, ye see, sir," said the old man in explanation, making a motion with his thumb toward the grave, "him and me had a bit o' tift twa or three years syne owe a braw watch I selt him, an' I never been able to get the money out o' him yet. 'Now,' says I to myself, 'this is my last chance, and I'll better tak' it.'"—Weekly Telegraph.