

the Rev. J. McCann, is a priest of that faith and Vicar-General of the Diocese of Toronto.

The Rev. Alfred McCann entered the Methodist ministry forty years ago, and for nearly four full decades served with zeal the Church of his choice. His labours were chiefly in what are now the Bay of Quinte and Montreal Conferences. In 1897 he was compelled by ill-health to retire from the active work of the ministry, but was able to take part in the service of the sanctuary till within a few weeks of his death. He was a good man and true, a successful labourer in the vineyard of the Lord. He died at Westmount, Montreal, and Rev. Dr. Shaw and Rev. G. G. Huxtable, at his funeral, paid generous tribute to his character.

REV. J. S. YOUNG, D.D.

Under the heading "Another Great Man Called," the *Western Christian Advocate*, of Cincinnati, pays the following tribute to a distinguished Canadian Methodist minister:

"The Rev. Jay S. Young, D.D., was born in Picton, Canada, July 4th, 1831. He was converted when only eight years of age, through the gracious influence of Christian parents. His step-mother was the first president of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Canada. By marriage he was related to Thomas Carlyle.

"He was educated in Picton, and entered the ministry of the Wesleyan Church at twenty-one. In 1856 he was married to Miss Lucy O. Cummings, the saintly woman who survives him, and whose life moved in even pace with his. He served five important churches in Canada, having the confidence and love of all the people. Hoping that a change of climate might be advantageous to his invalid wife, the family removed to the United States in 1871. He served four of the principal churches of Cleveland and was six years presiding elder of the Youngstown District.

A HETEROBODX SAINT.

Under this heading the *Central Christian Advocate*, St. Louis, pays a noble tribute to the Rev. Dr. James Martineau, who died in London, January 12th, in his ninety-fifth year. It is characteristic of the breadth of Christian sentiment in Methodism that it recognizes as a soldier of God any ally in the conflict against agnosticism and infidelity. This is but

carrying out the spirit of John Wesley, who paid a generous tribute to the life and labours of Dr. Priestley, the distinguished Unitarian.

The *Methodist Times* and *Methodist Recorder* both have articles on his life-work. The Rev. W. Scott King, in the *Times*, writes: "Mr. Gladstone once said, 'Dr. Martineau is the greatest of living thinkers.' It is a matter of almost tragic regret that, though he repudiated the name of 'Unitarian,' he should have had to spend his saintly and strenuous life practically an alien from the fold of Nonconformist Christendom. There were two Wesleyan ministers at his grave, and I felt glad that we were there, seeing that, though in our estimate of our common Master we rightly esteemed him lower than ours, yet his writings have been to not a few of the lineage of John Wesley, an inspiration, an awakening, a stimulus, and a benediction beyond the power of words to express."

The Rev. James Dunk, in the *Recorder*, writes: "No evangelist has surpassed him, not many have equalled him, in his showing of Christian ethics. But men asked for more than ethics; they asked for an atonement, for supernatural helps in life's daily round. With some, the very resplendence of the Christ he preached widened the chasm between Him and their thirsting souls. The crudest theologian, stammering elementary evangelism, or shouting the story of his conversion in vulgar tones and impossible English, has often wrought a work beyond the reach of Dr. Martineau. It is for this we sigh. If Dr. Martineau could but have believed in Jesus the Redeemer, what might he not have been? He might have been a greater Drummond - or, if the chronological leap may be pardoned a nineteenth-century Origen."

The following stanzas from some of his hymns breathe the very spirit of the Gospel. The second and third are from a hymn for Good Friday:

"Thy way is in the deep, O Lord!
E'en there we'll go with Thee;
We'll meet the tempest at Thy word,
And walk upon the sea."

"O King of earth! the cross ascend;
O'er climes and ages 'tis Thy throne;
Where'er Thy fading eye may bend
The desert blooms, and is Thine own.

"Thy parting blessing, Lord, we pray:
Make but one fold below, above;
And when we go the last lone way,
Oh, give the welcome of Thy love!"