

tain. Visitors to the parsonage found him always happy, often indeed merry, and anxious to make others happy. He was fond of having his young members about him, and never were young people more attached or more loyal to their spiritual father. Few, indeed, were the cases of discipline in those days, for none thought of persisting, out of mere personal preference, in any course of conduct which their pastor held to be unscriptural or hurtful to the cause of Christ. No wonder these were years on which Bro. Torrance's memory loved to linger, that ties of affection were then formed which could never be broken, that during his illness he longed to have some of these brethren about him and that he desired, when his soul had winged its way to be with Christ, that his mortal remains should be laid in the little cemetery of the village which had been the scene of his best and happiest days.

In the autumn of 1869, Mr. Torrance began his studies in University College. Many things combined to make this no easy undertaking. The distance from the nearest railway would in itself have proved a serious obstacle except for the kindness and devotion of the late deacon Learment of Edmonton, who drove his pastor to and from the station during the whole period of his course. Mr. Torrance was a thorough and conscientious student. He rarely missed a lecture; he made every effort to keep up in all class exercises, and particularly to read all the prescribed work. He procured every text-book and did not rest satisfied until all had been carefully read and reviewed. Such a student could not fail to attract the attention and win the admiration of his professors. The President of the University, the late Dr. McCaul, was particularly kind to him and showed a lively interest both in his studies and in his church work. Mr. Torrance, on his part, could see much in Dr. McCaul that commanded his admiration, his great scholarship, his refined but cordial manner, the elegance of his addresses and the impressiveness of his strong personality on convocation days, and above all, the profound reverence with which the venerable President would, on all such occasions, speak of the holy religion of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ.

Four years soon pass, even at College, and through the blessing of God nothing occurred to break our brother's course.