

in laying the foundations of our Church will be accorded to him by all who knew his strength and sterling worth, and, to some, he appears to have been the most astute of all the leaders of his own day.

He was a logical and convincing debater who knew, himself, that he lacked in personal magnetism and so he often relied on his lieutenants to give public expression to his views.

He was a preacher of the Scottish type, his matter meaty and well-arranged, his manner dignified and impressive; whilst never attempting oratory, he yet carried his audience with him and edified them. His prelections in class were methodical and illuminating, though somewhat marred by numerous divisions.

The men who were in his own classes had a true and loving regard for him, knowing him to be their constant friend; the other students esteemed him, though they were not under the spell of his personality, and all recognized that, whilst he must be master, he was also ready to be their friend.

From first to last he showed himself a good and true and faithful man, whose work was unselfish and tellingly done. When he left our shores, that was the universal testimony. Now that he has gone to the further shore, sufficient and lasting fruits witness, and will long continue to witness, that his labors in our midst were not in vain.

### COMPASSION IS MORE THAN LOVE

By Dr. E. Dwight Hillis.

What a world of rich meaning lies within the words "He was moved with compassion on them!" When we have made the utmost possible of love, it remains for us to confess that compassion is a greater, richer and deeper word than love. Compassion is love at its uttermost. Every mother loves the child when well and strong and beautiful but most of all does she love it when sickness overwhelms the babe, and it tosses in unconscious pain. As sickness advances and the weaker and the less beautiful the child become, the more the mother loves it. The other day I saw a mother with her two children. The one was almost ideally beautiful and yet, oh, so strong, in the overflowing vitality of a little child! The other child walked with a steel brace on the leg, while a steel jacket lent sharp angles to the little coat, and held the head up. The young mother smiled on the boy that romped before her, but now and then she turned to her little cripple, and the love climbed up to compassion. Once I saw a look flit across her face that was like the flicking sunshine of God's smile. Such piercing love was in that look, such brooding compassion, that a child could afford to be broken in every limb to have won such bounty of compassion from a woman's heart. For what Love cannot do, Compassion easily accomplishes. Depths that Love can never sound, Compassion travels. There are heights at which Love grows dizzy and faints and falters in her flight. But there the Angel of Compassion and the Angel of Pity plume their wings for new and higher flights. That is why all the great dramatists make the beloved one to come to misfortune and suffering that the love may be infected to the point of compassion. That is why Browning makes Pompilia touch the uttermost depths of anguish, that Caponsacchi's love shall be carried up to compassion! Sweep an acre of red roses together, and condense them into one drop, and you have a golden globe of attar of roses. Sweep a thousand acts of love together and condense them, and you have a golden drop of compassion and of pity. God loves the wide-lying creation, loves through harvests, through fruits, through beauty, manifests His love through rain and sunshine and summer and winter. But at last the love of God for the world is swept together and condensed into one golden drop named Calvary. Jesus is the eternal love of God, rushing into the form of compassion, pity and of suffering love.

### A PATRIOTIC ADDRESS.

Speaking at Huntingdon on Dominion Day, Mr. Duncan McCormick, K.C., of Montreal, made these remarks:

"Once a clergyman dilating on the merits of his various sermons gave the preference to one over all the others, because as he said, that particular sermon would suit any text and any text would suit that sermon. A speaker on Dominion Day could hardly claim such a latitude in text or subject as this implies. Three texts invariably stare him in the face—the past—the present—the future—but the standpoints from which either singly or collectively these may be viewed are so varied, that there is no want of scope in the subject, rather the difficulty is to refrain from being too discursive—too diffusive—or too high-falutin, like our neighbors across the line.

"The first of July invites to optimism, but also to an underlying solemnity of thought inseparable from the birthday of a young nation. More and more, as the years go on there seems a growing realization of this latter feeling as the vision of our promised destiny expands. There is a saying, to the effect that some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon them. It is questionable if the latter part of the phrase could ever apply to a nation. But surely if ever a land was destined to greatness it was Canada, for has she not had inherent in her veins from the first, the elements of enduring nobility in the fact that she has the well-heads of her being in two of the noblest races the modern world has known—two races that naturally should ever be allies for more than any others they have contributed to human freedom and advancement, Great Britain and France.

"After all, there is something in descent—blood tells. And just as in the great republic to the South of us the Puritan strain is still powerfully potent among numerous other strains, so here, I am convinced, this 'Daughter of sea-kings, and lords of romance,' as she has been called, will bear to the end of time indelibly impressed upon her the impress of her origin. In the face of the immense inflow of alien races at present, which we cordially welcome, this forcible thought kept proudly in mind should surely tend to the added tolerance, sympathy and kindness of the two older races, French and English, towards each other. The combined prestige of influence which they have exerted, and will further exert in moulding the historic career of this Canada of ours, will in the end prove, I am certain, a unifying and not a divisive force among us.

"We are a young nation, and this is our growing time—our June month historically, if I may so say. Growth is in the air. It is the most striking phase of our development, of our agricultural, our mining, our commercial, our manufacturing industries to-day. A sense of our incomparable possibilities, a consciousness of our immense spaciousness, is filling the imagination of even the work-a-day world of practicality as never before.

"The illimitable and magnificent West is growing like a pillar of hope to the down-trodden races of Europe, and from the Atlantic to the Pacific there is a thrill as of a new awakening to a fuller life and a more intense vitality. It feels good to be young individually, and of a surety it also feels good to belong to a young nation vigorously fronting the future and its problems, buoyantly confident of successfully tackling whatever the morrow may have in store.

Please remember that your pastor is not infallible or inerrant. He does not know the facts that are very plainly before your mind, and probably it is better that he should not be worried with personal details. He deals with principles; you can deal with facts.

### NORWAY BEACH SUMMER SCHOOL

On the beautifully wooded northern shores of the Chata Lake expansion of the Ottawa River, was held from July 22 to July 29 inclusive, the sixth annual gathering of the Norway Beach Summer School, under the presidency of the Rev. J. A. Macfarlane, M.A., of St. Andrew's Church, Lewis.

Of the many enthusiastic and helpful conferences for Bible study which have been held in the spacious and comfortable auditorium at Norway Beach, perhaps none have been more uplifting than the gathering of this summer.

The studies were grouped chiefly under three courses in the afternoon and evening sessions.

First. On 'The holy of holies in the life of Christ,' a series of six strongly spiritual and beautifully descriptive addresses on John's Gospel from the 13th to the 17th chapters inclusive.

Second. A course of studies on 'The development of the spiritual life'; a series of able, scholarly, and forcefully delivered addresses by the Rev. W. D. Reid, B.D., of Taylor Church, Montreal.

Third. A course of studies on 'The home, the parent, and the child,' by the Rev. J. A. Macfarlane. Mr. Macfarlane, with masterly knowledge of God's word, went back for his starting point to the very charter of the Church's faith, and laying stone upon stone of Scripture truth, he showed the importance of child-life in the sight of God, and the position which the child of believers has ever occupied in the divine covenants, and the solemn duty devolving upon Christian parents in the teaching and training of their children.

The Rev. M. H. Scott, M.A., of Hull, rendered valuable assistance to the meeting in many ways, especially in the happy manner in which he took charge of the musical part of the programme. At the close of the last week night session of the convention the Rev. Mr. Scott expressed his deep gratification with the character of the work done here annually, and the fine Christian influences that emanated from these summer gatherings.

The Rev. John Hay, B.D., of Renfrew, the Rev. D. J. Craig, of Aylmer, and others helpfully assisted in the services of the convention.

At an afternoon conference to discuss next year's work programme finance and musical committees were drafted. Those who attended this convention are anticipating great things for 1907 and the future of the Norway Beach Summer School.—Montreal Witness.

### THE SWEATING SYSTEM.

Think of women working ten hours a day for six days a week to earn for the whole week about a dollar and a quarter! The horrors of the "sweating system" have been brought home to the eyes and hearts of Londoners by a public exhibit which has recently been held in that city, following one carried on in Berlin. In it were shown the workers and the work of women who receive starvation wages for interminable labor. Women were seen making boys' knickerbockers for two cents an hour, working ten hours a day for six days in the week to earn about a dollar and a quarter. A woman was at work making babies' bonnets at even less pay. The exhibition was arranged and conducted by Mr. George Cadbury, the Quaker, and thronged as it was by tens of thousands of visitors, it must do not a little to redress the evils which it discloses. The press of the whole kingdom gave wide publicity to the facts elicited, and from the conditions seen, the nation shrank back in horror. Where Germany and England have set the example in such disclosures, America will doubtless follow, for in its great cities like abuses, we fear, exist.