

thoughts reverted once more to his beloved calling of the ministry. A small circuit offered him a willing opening. He accepted the call, and soon the witchery of his powerful voice laden with honeyed eloquence began to resound, not merely among the arches of the various church buildings upon his circuit, but also over the wider field of the Dominion of Canada. The echoes of his voice swelled until they reached his adopted city of Montreal, and in consequence of his spreading fame he was invited to officiate as pastor in one of its churches. Three years spent there made his oratorical renown permanent, and extended it afar. In 1854, upon completing the term of his Montreal pastorate, he was sent to preach in the city of Kingston. His meteor-like fame swiftly widened, and at the almost unexampled age of thirty-two, so splendid was his eloquence and so varied were his attainments, that he was called to Toronto and appointed Superintendent of Methodism for the entire Province. After spending three years in Toronto he passed on to Hamilton, where he also remained for a similar period.

But the deadly traces of his Bermudan calamity lingered in his system, and the famous preacher lost in succession the use of his hands and also a great portion of his body. Yet as his physical disasters accumulated, his oratorical powers grew with an increasing splendour as the days went passing by. By the time that Canadian Confederation became a permanent political realization, Doctor Douglas had created such a transcendent impression because of his pulpit powers, that he was acknowledged as the most brilliant orator that the Methodist Church in Canada had ever known. Indeed at that time he had but few if any platform peers in the country.

From Hamilton Douglas went once more to Montreal, that City which, in pity and in admiration so frequently opened its gates to give him an honoured welcome. There he became

minister to the great and opulent congregation which surged into the St. James Methodist Church. Sunday after Sunday he ascended the pulpit of that vast edifice, thronged with its multitude of worshippers, and presented to them an ancient Gospel, unblemished by any of the sensational superficialities of the modern Higher Criticism, but adorned with gorgeous literary magnificence and irresistible oratorical charm. Sparkling sentences, fashioned out of the choicest treasures of English speech, words woven together with finest artistic delicacy, melted into the hearts of tens of thousands of the citizens of the great city, and made them feel that there was a soul in the oratory of the preacher of much infirmity, and a power hitherto unknown in the matchless splendour of the gifted man.

In 1873, a theological seminary known distinctively as the Wesleyan Theological College was founded in Montreal, and Douglas became its original principal. He had been previously created a Doctor of Laws and also a Doctor of Divinity. The position of principal of the new seminary he held for more than twenty-one years, until death established a vacancy in the office. In 1877 another disastrous consequence of the Bahamas-acquired malady inflicted its painful penalty upon him. His eyesight now totally failed. Still undaunted and undismayed he laboured on with quenchless ardour and sublime indifference to his cares.

In 1894, after shaking for many years the continent of North America with his oratory, his long and useful life quietly ended. The broken remains of a shattered body were survived to the last by marvellous mental, and some physical, powers, which even a pain-ridden Demosthenes, or a suffering Chatham might have envied. His corpse was carried to its final resting-place in the beautiful cemetery upon Mount Royal, where thousands of his own and of other generations profoundly and eternally slumber. A stone marks