

But I must close, much as one might add.

His tenderness of heart was conspicuous. He could not read the more pathetic passages of Scripture or of our own poets without tears. The writer remembers striking instances of this. But after all, it was his sincerity and simplicity which gave his words the convincing power they had. His speeches in the Synod and the Church Society, always short, were usually convincing. His influence in his parish increased as time went on. Even the careless and irreligious, who boasted that they could live without Mr. Scarth's religion, found that they could not die without it, and almost invariably sent for him to baptize them on their death beds.

"Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright for the end of that man is peace."

Richmond, St. Barnabas Day, 1904.

H. R.