

in Bloomfield. Then it would seem there came to him the call which changed the course of his life, and at the end of one year, at his own request, he stepped out of a comfortable, first-class country circuit to take a very poor, little, suburban appointment just outside the City of Toronto. The only recommendation was that it was near the Medical School of Victoria College, on the corner of Gerrard and Sackville Streets. His object was to pursue the study of medicine.

Perhaps no one now knows what that change meant to him at the time. But now we can clearly see in it the hand of God leading him almost unconsciously to an end that he knew not. Here, by three years of scientific and professional training, he was to be fully qualified for the work to which God had destined him, and here the authorities of the Church were to find the man they needed as the companion of Dr. Cochran in the work of founding our Mission in Japan. At the end of the first year he was moved from Leslieville to Davenport, the home of Dr. Wood, the Superintendent of Missions, and so again was brought in touch with the department of his future life work.

For the work which was thus providentially opening before him he had not only this course of preparation, but also natural gifts. He was a man of sympathy, of keen intuition and of clear inductive judgment, gifts which fitted him at once to be a great physician and a great missionary. Now he devoted himself most earnestly to the pursuit of his medical studies,