

loved pastor of this Church, T. F. Caldicott, D.D. In July 1832, Mr. Caldicott was chosen deacon; and during this year the first Chapel, or Church edifice was built in what was then known as March Street, but now as Stanley. At that time (1832) the Street had been laid out indeed, but there were scarcely any buildings on it, and no one could predict that it would not become one of the very best streets in the city. But such was not to be its favored destiny. The Chapel itself was very far from being attractive to look at, besides being very small. It could not seat comfortably more than one hundred and sixty people. Miserable houses sprang up all around it; and what was still worse, many of them were inhabited by the most vicious, and miserable kind of people, so that the whole street soon became extremely unsavory in every sense of the term. For sixteen long years the outward condition of the Baptists of this city might be compared to that of those unhappy criminals, who were, by their Tuscan tyrants, tied hand to hand and face to face, with the rotting dead. The surroundings of the Church were constantly growing worse, and thus the last part of their sojourn there was worse than the first. Often, on Sabbath evenings, a policeman was secured to patrol the side walk, in front of March Street Church, to keep down the uproar which the children and others would thoughtlessly, or wilfully, make in the neighbourhood. This is only one of the adverse in