

University, whose theological department he inaugurated, and for years presided over. This present sketch makes no pretensions to fulness; but that the opportunity should be taken thus early in the history of the MONTHLY to give his face and name such place as its pages afford will be deemed appropriate by all.

An outline of the chief events of his life may be briefly given. John Harvard Castle was born in Philadelphia in 1830. Converted under the ministry of the noted Dr. Lansing Burrows, he was baptized at the age of sixteen, and very soon consecrated his life to the gospel ministry. He pursued his studies successively at the Central High School, Philadelphia, Lewisburg (now Bucknell) University, and Rochester Theological Seminary, from which last-named institution he was graduated in 1853. His first pastorate was at Pottsville, Pennsylvania, where he labored for two and a-half years. From Pottsville he was called to Newburgh, N. Y., the home at that time of her who in later years became Mrs. Wm. McMaster. When this second pastorate had reached the length of the former one, a call was accepted to the First Baptist church, West Philadelphia, where the pastoral relation was sustained for fourteen years—from 1859 to 1873. Then came the removal to Toronto, and a pastorate of eight years over the Bond St., later known as the Jarvis St., church. In 1881 this church in turn released him that he might accept the presidency of Toronto Baptist College, which position he held till 1889, when failing health constrained him to resign. He then took up his home in Rochester, N. Y. In the later months of 1889 he seemed to rally, and in February of 1890, though the disease had by no means relinquished its hold, he found himself with so strong an impulse for work that he consented to supply, for a season, the pulpit of the Fifth Baptist church, Philadelphia. For fifteen weeks he preached with unusual fervour and power, and with the keenest enjoyment. In June, however, he was again brought low, and after a surgical operation, which seemed at first successful, but from which serious complications set in, he fell asleep in Jesus on the evening of June 11th. Writing of the brief and happy term of service granted him at the very close, a friend said: "His experience in the Fifth church of Philadelphia during the last three months of his life was a happy one. All his preaching power revived