

stood on dignity. In this connection an incident truly characteristic of the man has reached our ears. During a visit to Montreal he was one night enjoying the hospitality of a well known citizen who lives in close proximity to the Medical College, and, as they sat at table, a body of students, just released from classes, passed down the street. As usual, they were singing boisterously on their way. The enthusiastic strains reminded him of the time when he himself had been a medical student, and, deeming it not unseemly of "the cloth" to mingle with disciples of Æsculapius, he left the table, rushed into the street without hat or coat—it was winter—and joined heartily in the procession and chorus. It was just like him. He had a righteous hatred of all stilted artificiality and snobbishness.

The *Oban Times* aptly describes his qualities in the following words: "He adopted any and every method whereby he could arrest the attention and get at the heart. His manner and style in the pulpit were not, therefore, on the universally approved model. He was not a man to conform to the worldly rule of what is considered decorous and respectable. Hence his power. Few but Dr. Mackay, however, could have so set at naught the worldly proprieties without evoking hostility. His genius saved him here, and his earnestness disarmed opposition. Besides all this, his message as a preacher was heart-stirring and convincing. He presented the truths of the Christian religion in so unique and striking array, that many, going to scoff, remained to pray."

Such impulsive earnestness, it seems to us, is much preferable to icy formalism. The religious and secular worlds have been none the worse, but all the better, for the bluntness of a Spurgeon or Mackay.

*Grace and Truth* is a work much read in our dormitories, and receives incidental notice in the class-room also. It is almost superfluous, therefore, to put in print what has been already largely expressed in private: that the pastor of Crescent Street Church, in this his deep bereavement, has the intelligent, heart-felt sympathy of all within our College walls, and more especially of those who wait from week to week upon his ministry.

J. H. M.

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That our COLLEGE JOURNAL has been a friend to many, who would ever dream of denying? There are some, I am told, who felt its loss keenly. How glad they will be to see it back to them again! Yes, our College paper has returned to greet its old friends once more. It is to be hoped that its brief period of rest has effected some improvement, and that its former subscribers will do us the favor of lending us their support during the present session as they have been pleased to do in other years. If our friends beyond the College walls have missed it, much greater has been the loss to us within the institution. We have learned by experience that College life is greatly relieved