

to the church, and subscriptions promised will further reduce the liability to \$10,000. In closing Mr. Powis said: "Those are blessed truths it has been my joy to preach to you, these eight years past, uttered out of an honest heart, which knew no other ambition than to be a minister and messenger of Jesus Christ. I have tried to be the friend of all, and make you my friends. For all kindnesses I have received I present my grateful thanks. I have no doubt that I shall be remembered by you; to be remembered by a multitude is naught but a hollow delusion at best, but to live in loving hearts is something, and He said so, in the words, 'This do in remembrance of me.' It is a source of deepest pleasure to me to assure myself that my ministry will still live among you. If I believe what many of you have told me, you have received permanent good from that ministry and have been helped to become nobler Christian men and women, it will be a great joy to remember this. I have been near to many of you when your dear ones have been taken away and laid in the cold grave, and I have mingled my tears with yours. I have had to witness those changes which have taken place in the households of some of you, and it has been my earnest desire to alleviate your sorrows and to share your joys: my heart is still sore for many of you as I speak, when I think of the losses I have seen you sustain, and to know that you are still yearning after 'the touch of a vanished hand and the sound of a voice that is still.' I shall not soon forget the place that I have worked in, nor the people among whom I have labored. For myself, I know not where I may be for long, my future is uncertain, but one thing I know, I am not anxious about it, He who has guided me all my journey so far, will 'still lead on, till my rest is won.' Wherever I am my thoughts will often wander back to this beautiful city and this sanctuary, and to you who live in the one and worship in the other. I hope I shall have your prayers and your good wishes. As to my ministry, I have never preached to please men, and ever determined not to know anything among you, save 'Jesus Christ, and him crucified.' We shall never meet again just in the way we meet this day. I hope we shall meet again often as friends and fellow-worshippers. Now I must say farewell. It is not pleasant to part, I had hoped to have labored on a while longer, but the weight of advancing years, chiefly, has guided me in the matter of resignation; hence the need of a new man, a new voice, new methods, new activities, and of some one to be more among the people and less, if need be, in the study. My taste and habits incline me more to quiet study and preaching of sermons, and less to the special work of the pastorate. Another man will come and occupy this pulpit, I pray God that he may be a good man and true, an able and consistent minister of the New Testament. I hope it will be so, that, whether I hear of your affairs, or come again and see you, my heart may rejoice. Let me say to you, as Samuel said to Israel, 'Fear not, for the Lord will not forsake his people for his great name's sake: because it hath pleased the Lord to make you his people. Moreover, as for me, God forbid that I should sin against the Lord in ceasing to pray for you.'" In the evening Mr. Powis preached again, from the text, 2 Peter, iii. 18. "But grow in grace, and in the knowledge of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ." After an able and impressive discourse, Mr. Powis made a few farewell

remarks, and mentioned the fact, that he had been engaged in the ministry for nearly forty years. His last service of love for his congregation was now ended, and his prayer would ever be that the blessing of God might rest upon them all, all the days of their life, and that they might meet at last where farewells are never more uttered. The congregations both morning and evening were large, and the services of a very solemn character; both preacher and people felt much difficulty in restraining their emotions.

#### \*TWO BRITISH SCIENTISTS OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

BY PROF. T. W. DALE.

We judge a plant by its blossoms and fruit. We estimate the value of a science by its positive additions to human knowledge, that is by its intellectual fruitage.

But there is an estimate of science which is quite as interesting as that based on the promotion of knowledge. It is one which has to do with the promoters of that knowledge. The former asks, what has science done; the latter, who and what are the scientists; what sort of men has science developed; what is the moral fruitage of modern science?

I propose this evening to combine these two inquiries, and in what I have to say, shall endeavor to combine science and biography. Perhaps some present may find something to their taste in one portion of the paper, and some in another, and thus everyone be in a measure satisfied.

During the last few years England has lost two men of science, who were not only among the foremost of British Scientists, but whose fame has gone into all the earth, and whose scientific achievements have done much to advance the science of this century. I have selected these two men as typical representatives of the science of the latter part of the century, and more especially of modern British science.

The names of these scientists are Charles Darwin and James Clerk Maxwell, the former, as all the world knows, distinguished for his researches in zoology and biology, the latter less popularly celebrated but perhaps equally eminent, for his investigation in physics.—Darwin, born at Shrewsbury, on the outskirts of the Welsh hill country in 1809, Maxwell, his junior, born in the Athens of Scotland in 1831.

Both inherited marked individuality. Darwin's father and grandfather were both physicians, and his grandfather devoted the leisure hours, which his medical practice afforded him, in writing works in which were combined, or in which he attempted to combine poetry and science. It must be confessed, however, that the marriage of science and poetry in this case was not for the better of either, but rather for the worse of both. Nevertheless the writings of Erasmus Darwin (1731-1802) foreshadowed that combination of scientific judgment and scientific imagination, the faculty which conceives hypotheses and that which tries them, which blossomed out so fruitfully in the works of his grandson seventy-five years later. The key to Charles Darwin's mental peculiarities is to be found in the traits and ideas of his grandfather, as may be seen from the following lines written by the latter in 1794-96.

\*An address given to the Young Men's Association of the Northern Congregational Church, Toronto.