

THE
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WILLIAM BUCK.

The Baptist churches of Brantford have been highly favored in having among their membership men of great moral worth and financial strength. In confirmation of this statement I need only mention the names of Alanson Harris, John Harris, T. S. Shenston, and William Buck. These, and other brethren, who for many years gave liberally of their means, and worked hard for the advancement of the Master's cause, are no more. "They rest from their labors." While with us they planned so wisely, gave so largely, and wrought so faithfully that, now they are gone, they are missed. We remember them because of what they were, and what they did.

The last of the above named brethren to leave us was Mr. Wm. Buck. Death came to him suddenly on the evening of July 15th of this year. Without the slightest intimation the pendulum of life stood still: for him life was at its end. Till within a minute or two of his death he was conversing with his wife and Mayor Elliot, between whom he was sitting at an entertainment in the Fair Ground. At first it was thought he had fainted, but the physician called out of the audience, to the surprise and grief of all attending him, said that life was gone. On Lord's Day afternoon, July 18th, the funeral took place from the home, and in the evening of the same day a memorial sermon