

After a long and successful career, having retired from business, he moved to England and devoted several years to the study of law, and was admitted to the Bar as a barrister of the Middle Temple. Both in this city and in the old land he was deservedly called to occupy many positions of trust and responsibility. In business he was uniformly characterized by indefatigable diligence and unswerving integrity. His *yea* was *yea*, and his *nay*, *nay*. Gentle, amiable, and considerate of the opinions and feelings of others, ever ready to take a broad and generous view of their actions, and yet when purity and principle were concerned, he was as firm as a rock. It was vain for those who had sinister ends to serve to attempt to turn him aside from truth and righteousness. In these respects he furnished a notable pattern which young men and all others may do well to imitate.

As a philanthropist he took rank with the foremost in our land. His benefactions in various forms to McGill University and other public institutions bear witness to his unstinted liberality. The museum and this library which bear his name will perpetuate his memory amid the respect and gratitude of generations of students and citizens through coming centuries. He had grace and wisdom given him to administer his large resources in his lifetime for the good of his fellow-men; and this fact deserves to be emphasized. His last public appearance amongst us was in this very hall three months ago, in the performance of a crowning act of educational usefulness.

But let it not be supposed that all his benevolence took visible forms like those just mentioned. He was naturally unobtrusive, strongly averse to all ostentatious display and vulgar advertising of the good he purposed or accomplished. His unreported charities were numerous and wisely distributed. He sought to do his alms before God, and not before men, to be seen of them. The Father who seeth in secret alone knoweth in what abundant measure he gave help and comfort to others.

As a Christian he was devout, conscientious, consistent. His Christianity was a life and character rather than a demonstrative profession. He detested quackery and sham in religion, and he was right. I had opportunities of knowing his views on these matters intimately. For many years he was an exemplary member and office-bearer of "The Free Church, Côté Street," now Crescent Street Church. He served with me there most faithfully as a deacon during my entire pastorate, and was twice elected as an elder, the duties of which office, through his modest estimate of his own ability, he judged himself unable to undertake.

His simple trust in the Word and in the Christ of God was the secret of his meek and quiet spirit, unfailing generosity and sterling worth. And I must add that in all his Christian service and public munificence he was lovingly aided by his partner in life, with whom, in her great bereavement, we to-day deeply sympathize. Finally, in this hour of sorrow over the removal of one of Montreal's noble benefactors, let us seek, through the mediation of Jesus Christ, the help of His Holy Spirit, that we may emulate the example of the one whose memory we honor.

In looking forward to our Jubilee celebration, a few facts in the early history of the movement which led to the organization of this congregation will give us a more intelligent conception of what we are to call to remembrance. In an old manuscript which bears the well-known signature of John Redpath, the leading spirit in the movement, we have a "Statement of the Free Church Committee to the