

him well says of him, "He is one of the oldest and warmest friends of Victoria College; and his relation to the District Scholarship scheme will be an honour to him, as well as a substantial advantage to the University in years to come. He had no small share in the preparation of the Constitution, and in the organization of the Children's Fund, whilst the interests of the Superannuation Fund, of which for many years he has been the Secretary, have been strenuously promoted by him."

We have very little more to say; indeed, it would be very difficult to find terms in which to express any higher praise than we have given. Though slow in doing it, his *alma mater* honoured him with the merited degree of Doctor in Divinity in 1876. Humanly speaking, our friend bids fair to make his varied attainments serviceable to the Church for at least another ten years. May it be even so! It must be a satisfaction to him as a father that his son is taking up the ministry of the Word also with great promise of success.

BE STILL.

BY ROBERT EVANS.

REST, troubled soul, be still and only wait;

Why would'st thou wrestle with a raging sea?

Thou can'st not smooth a ripple on its way.

Can'st thou contend with tempests dark as fate,

Or chain the ocean's billows at their height?

Thou hast no might, let this be all thy plea,

Then meekly wait and humbly bend the knee.

He only can control who did create.

Be still, and thou shalt know that He is God,

His eye intent beholds the sparrow fall,

Heaven's star-eyed vault shall tremble at His nod,

And thou shalt hear thy name when He doth call,

And smile at storms; be still, and sweetly rest

Thy feverish spirit pillowed on His breast.