

# THE AYLESFORD UNION.

"That ye stand fast in one spirit, with one mind, striving together for the faith of the Gospel"—PAUL.

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Rev. O. C. S. Wallace, D. D., LL. D.,  
Chancellor of McMaster University.

BY REV. CHAS. A. EATON, M. A., TORONTO.

Chancellor O. C. S. Wallace, D. D., LL. D., was born in Nova Scotia forty-one years ago. There is good Scotch blood in him, as the name would show. With that rare judgment and prudence which has always been his most striking characteristic, he added to his Scotch blood a dash of Puritan through his mother, than whom no man ever had a better.

After the usual Nova Scotian novitiate of school teaching and farming, at the age of eighteen the young man, full of high ambitions, went to Massachusetts, and soon became a student in Worcester Academy. After a most honorable career as student and student-pastor, he returned to Acadia College, being graduated at the head of his class in 1883. Then followed a course at Newton from the midst of which he was called to the pastorate of the First Baptist church in Lawrence, Mass., the church over which Dr. A. W. Sawyer was ordained minister. Everybody knows that this was a historic pastorate. After his ordination Mr. Wallace set himself to the task of rejuvenating an old and honorable church which through the vicissitudes of changing times and population had severely suffered.

Always a firm believer in the efficacy of legs as a pastoral agent, he sought out one by one the strayed and fallen and having won them by personal effort he was able to keep them by pulpit work of a high order.

The old building was rebuilt, the church grew in grace and numbers and the Lord blessed this first pastorate of six years more than abundantly.

Seven years ago the Bloor St. Baptist church was pastorless, McMaster University having coveted, as is its wont, the best gifts, in the person of Dr. Thomas Trotter, who had served the church for but one short year. Mr. Wallace was called to this important charge and came, and for five years he did a work in Toronto, of which his Lawrence successes were true prophecies. In 1895 McMaster once more laid violent hands upon the Bloor St. pulpit and transferred Mr. Wallace to the Chancellorship, a position unequalled in power and possibilities by any other position within the gift of Canadian Baptists.

Simultaneously with all this pastoral and educational work Dr. Wallace has always carried on a voluminous press correspondence. He was also one of the founders of the B. Y. P. U. movement and this is the third year of his authorship of the Sacred Literature Courses.

In a hasty sketch of this nature one cannot do more than name the most striking features of a career so fruitful.

Chancellor Wallace is a supreme organizer and master of details. It would be hard to find his equal in these respects. In youth he allowed his imagination and fine poetic powers to assert themselves prominently in his preaching and writing. Nowadays he prefers a more chaste and severe style. His humble scribe is not yet convinced that such a change is in all points an advance.

As a pastor Dr. Wallace carried his organizing ability to its fullest expression. Every member was known by name and could be "located" in a moment. By the most vigorous system he was able to accomplish more pastoral work than a small army of other men would care to attempt.

If I am not mistaken Chancellor Wallace delights most in his work as teacher and it is the testimony of those who have sat at his feet that in the department of Bible study he is a master. He works and his students must work, and he is able to inspire them with something of his own enthusiasm and industry.

It is too soon to offer any history of his connection with McMaster, except to say that every department of the University opens this year with enlarged attendance and the highest hope for the future.

Out of deference to the home instinct of your readers, Mr. Editor, I venture to lift the veil from Chancellor Wallace's beautiful home life long enough to say that his charming wife was Miss Nettie Crosby, of Yarmouth, N. S., and that a little son and daughter have blessed their union.

Dr. Wallace received his D. D. from Acadia and LL. D. from Mercer this year.

[We are disappointed not to be able to present a portrait of Chancellor Wallace on this page. The cut was ordered from the Lithographing Co., but has failed to reach us in time for the present number. It will appear next month.]

Ed.

## A Disaster and its Cause.

The great fire at Windsor on Sunday, the 17th inst., wiped out the entire business portion of the town, as well as a large percentage of the residences, destroyed considerably over two millions of dollars worth of property, rendered three thousand people homeless, of whom fully two thousand are utterly destitute, and destroyed at least two lives. All this according to clear evidence is traceable directly to the presence of the liquor business in the town. Surely such a scourge will prove a powerful temperance lesson to those worthy Windsor citizens who have been accustomed hitherto to smile derisively at the "prohibition cranks" who have sought in vain to rid their town of the drink curse, and lead them to rise in the might of their united strength to prevent the re-establishment of such an accursed traffic.

KENTVILLE.—Rev. B. N. Nobles will assume pastoral charge of this church the first week in November. The Union extends a cordial welcome to Bro. Nobles to Kings Co., and hopes that his coming may be of great blessing to the church of which he is about to become pastor and helpful as well to the interests of the Lord's work in the entire county. We clip the following from the Bear River Telephone:

"During the five years that the Rev. B. N. Nobles has been among us he has proved himself not only a zealous and conscientious pastor, but a progressive and broad minded citizen as well. The Baptist church of Kentville, the unanimous call of which he has accepted, is to be congratulated on securing the services of a pastor whose ideals are in accord with the progressive and enterprising spirit of that town."

## Golden Rule Maxims—On Old Friendships.

An old friend is a test of the old life.

A friend's value grows by compound interest.

Keep your young friends, and they will keep you young.

He is no more a whole man who has lost part of his friends.

If you are not made better by giving, double your gift.