

counsellor's quiet roof. Fitly too, for few others are left now of the little flock that invited him and welcomed him to St. Maurice Street fifty years ago. I was telling of the township visits nearly thirty years ago. Well I remember him, seated in the old home, listening to my mother's hopes and wonderings for her boys ; and out of that hour of asking and giving counsel, flowed many a feature of the training years that followed.

4. I must run on and recall the counsels that became more personal. It was in my first University days, that by home counsel the steps were taken timidly, one afternoon round Latour Street, to the vestry. Welcomed, indeed, I was with my wish to be a member in Zion ; and cheered wisely was I too, by the kindly words, and the information that another undergraduate was seeking admission likewise. The day came when we two stood one on either side of a maiden, that seemed to me a saintly spirit, as we three answered and followed the pastor's covenanting and counselling. My beloved companion. Lemuel Cushing, thou art gone ! That maiden, too, is long gone before to welcome her kinsman, the aged pastor. They rest, but once they toiled nobly. Lead ye us on. From those hours in Zion vestry, and the counsels of the pastor there, grew gatherings and communings in the University Halls, that have never ceased since then ; and their influence is working far and wide over many lands, and beyond the veil.

Time would fail to tell of the week-night Bible-class or Doctrine-class, its hymns which the pastor started, and its thoughtful impulses.

Physical counsel we got, as well as spiritual. When broken by overwork, it was in the vestry that the doctor I sought gave me counsel which was strength : " Away home to the townships for oxygen ; then back to books and success."

5. He was not merely the pastor and preacher. The University ere long drew him to its Corporation Board, to counsel there as representative of the newly affiliated Congregational