

application to preaching. The thoughts of others with which his discourses were enriched were all passed through the mill of his own mental processes, and had become a part of his own mental resources before given to his hearers. Mr. Marsh spoke as he felt and his hearers could not but feel that the message was not his, but a message from God, of which he was only the bearer. Among his audiences in the early years of McMahon street, were some of the most cultured people of Quebec, and not a few devoted Christian men from the military, among whom he found warm-hearted and grateful sympathizers.

There was no man in my early days that I looked up to with more respect and affection and who to me appeared more nearly to realize the ideal of a perfect Christian man, than the late Jeffry Hale. No man possibly ever exerted in Quebec a more deeply penetrating and widespread personal and social influence for good along spiritual lines than he. From their first meeting Mr. Marsh found in him a devoted friend, and was subsequently honoured, as trustee or one of the trustees of the Jeffry Hale Sunday School property, of the Jeffry Hale Hospital, which is still doing such a good work, and of which he was for a time chairman of the board of trustees. In many of the Protestant charities and benevolent movements of the city, these men stood shoulder to shoulder for years. No man felt the loss occasioned by Mr. Hale's death more keenly than Mr. Marsh. In the management of the Ladies' Protestant Home, he took an active part, and to its inmates he was ever a welcome visitor. For years he held the responsible position of Depositary of the Quebec Bible Society, in the management of which he was ably assisted by his wife, who was a woman of more than ordinary business ability.

But it was as a pastor, and in his pastoral visitations, that most of all he endeared himself to the people, not to Baptists only but to those of other denominations as well. I could fill this paper with testimonies that I have heard, some dating back over half a century, and some only confided to me during my recent sojourn in Quebec, as to the delight and profit which these visits afforded. A man with brilliant pulpit gifts may attract and dazzle, but it is in the closer contact of heart with heart, in the