

taught and trained in the Institute. Those who have been his coadjutors and fellow-laborers in the class rooms, and those who were his pupils in the study of the languages and systematic theology, can, and do bear testimony, to the thoroughness with which he did his work—often, and more especially during the last five years, amidst growing infirmities, pain and weariness." The services rendered by Dr. Fyfe to the cause of Ministerial and Higher Education, were characterized by the firmness of principle and the ardour of passion. Never was man more devoted to his work; never was work done by a truer man. He has laid the Baptists of these Provinces under vast obligation, and his memorial can never perish while veneration and gratitude live in human hearts.

But in contemplating our departed brother's "work" we must not forget that beyond the sphere in which his energies found their fullest exercise—in which, indeed, they were always over-taxed—he rendered invaluable aid to the cause of Christ. We could not say better what the writer above quoted has already said so well on this point. Dr. Fyfe "sowed," and taught his brethren to sow, 'beside all waters.' Our Home Missionary Convention, has owed no little of its efficiency to him. He was, we might say, the founder and father of both the Foreign and Manitoba missions, and to his foresight, and care for the aged and infirm ministers of the body, we are largely indebted for the formation of our Superannuated Ministers' Aid Society. He labored successfully as our denominational editor, and was the man who originated what is now known as the 'Baptist Year Book.' In short, his hand was felt in every department of our work. He had too broad and comprehensive a mind to become a special pleader for any one object to the exclusion of all others, no matter how good in itself. He worked and pleaded for all departments of our work as a religious body with a zeal and earnestness born of his love to God and his love to men."

And now he "rests from his labour, and his works do follow him." The ravages of disease had for years been visible in his wasted form and haggard face, and it was becoming daily more evident that the end was not far distant. A less heroic soul would have deserted so frail a tene-

ment long before. It was, we are persuaded, only by the exercise of a mighty resolution during a considerable period that he retained his hold on life. The mysterious power possessed by man of retarding the progress of wasting maladies by efforts of the will he exerted to its full extent. Like the zealous and devoted Apostle our beloved brother had "a desire to depart,"—this he more than once expressed to us,—but he preferred the benevolent "more needful" to the selfish "far better," and strove to live on, compelling the shattered body to do the bidding of an ardent soul until it finally collapsed beneath the strain. He died very peacefully at his home in Woodstock, on Wednesday Sept. 4, at eleven o'clock a.m. "On the evening of the previous Wednesday, August 28, he attended a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Institute. On Thursday, the 29th, he walked a good way in the hottest part of the day. On returning home he was weak, thirsty and well nigh exhausted. He drank water too copiously—became sick, fainted and fell forward, injuring his head in the fall. From that hour life's lamp began to burn more dimly—the flame flickered, and gradually died out. Yet when reason was reeling, and he did not know his beloved wife, he said, when asked if he knew the Lord Jesus Christ, 'Oh yes, I know him well.'" Shortly before he died, in an interval of consciousness, he took his beloved wife by the hand and commended her to God. The appearance, soon after, of Mr. Montgomery seemed to awaken in his mind—which was again wandering,—associations with the School, and he evidently imagined himself engaged in his beloved work. Thus it is seen that the ruling spirit was strong even in death.

It would be folly in us to attempt perfectly to portray Dr. Fyfe's CHARACTER. We will venture merely to touch upon a few of its leading attributes. His intellectual character was of a high order. The faculties of his mind were originally strong and active, and were developed and improved during his collegiate course and his subsequent life. On all subjects to which he turned his attention, whether literary, political or religious, he formed clear and comprehensive views; and whether he undertook to write or speak he exhibited

the riches of his mind in a diction uniformly natural, perspicuous and manly. His eloquence was generally impressive and sometimes powerful. He was distinguished by patience and fairness in his investigations, by the clearness and force of his reasoning, by skill in devising measures, and by uncommon executive ability. In all his habits, whether of thought or action he showed as little liability to mistake as can be expected of any man in this state of imperfection.

Dr. Fyfe was not a faultless man; but his deep piety was manifested in his daily life. He was benevolent, tender and true. He was active in doing good—was continually consulting and labouring for the welfare of others. The affection which predominated in his breast, next to a supreme love to God, was compassion for the souls of men, and a strong desire for their salvation. This was the inward power which moved him. It was not a feverish heat, but the even pulsation and glow of health. What others might do from sudden excitement or the spur of the occasion, he did from principle—principle which was strong, uniform and abiding.

Personal independence and decision of character was wrought in the very texture of his mind. He was afraid of no man. While he received intelligence and advice from every quarter, and would change his purpose, if a sufficient reason was given, yet without such a reason, no influence nor entreaties, no flattery nor threats could induce him to change it. His purpose was his duty. Motives of the highest nature led him to embrace it; and no other motives could prompt him to relinquish it. In the best sense Dr. Fyfe was a "strong" man. Every one acquainted with his public life knows full well that he was possessed of manly resolution, firmness and activity. And it is no small proof of his amiability, that all who gained the most intimate access to him, whether associates, or pupils, or friends, admired, revered, and loved him most.

But we must stop. It is quite impossible in a sketch like the present, to give an adequate view of the character of a man so greatly distinguished in every public station which he was called to occupy, so justly admired in the circle of