

University. His skill appeared perhaps to best advantage in the fine discrimination he exercised in determining what difficulties each pupil could unravel for himself, and in affording occasions for solving those difficulties. If a pupil had originality, opportunities for its development were provided. The Doctor's interest in his school and his scholars was intense. One consequence of this was his clear recollection of almost every one of the thousands who, during his years of office, pursued their studies in the school. His interest followed them in after-life. Teaching with its countless opportunities for good was to him not a mere profession—rather a mission almost sacred in its character. When the writer became an undergraduate in the University, he not infrequently called to see Dr. MacMurchy, and always felt the magnetism of his sympathy and interest, and left him with a lighter step and lighter heart and with more courage for work.

Though Dr. MacMurchy made no pretensions as a public speaker, his elocution in such short speeches as he made, in reading and in prayer, was impressive. His voice was pleasing and had the natural modulations which so often accompany heart-felt utterances, and which no artificial voice culture can impart. The writer recalls certain mornings in the old Toronto Grammar School when our friend took the prayers; even thoughtless boys were impressed and would say, "How different the prayers seem when Mr. MacMurchy reads them."

Though his intellectuality was strong and his professional accomplishments were broad and thorough, those closest to Dr. MacMurchy were perhaps most impressed by the presence of that quality we call character—elementary, yet compounded of many things. "I have read," says Emerson, "that those who listened to Lord Chatham felt there was something finer in the man than anything he said." Our friend had something in him still better than even the things he did or