

secured such a career of prosperity that stamped the character of its Principal as a man of uncommon sagacity,—of indomitable perseverance,—of fervid piety,—of great administrative ability,—and of ripened scholarship.

It is not in human nature, even supposing that nature to be sanctified by the "word of God, and prayer," to endure the ceaseless cares of such a position without an anxious wish for relief. This was long felt by Dr. Pickard, and often expressed. The time at length came when the emancipation so long desired was to be accomplished. He resigned, and left a position which he had so long and so usefully filled for one which scarcely to him was a relief or an improvement. But it was a change. He was editor of the "Provincial Wesleyan" and "Book Steward." What a pleasure to step on board a sinking ship! And yet, brave hearts have done this, and rescued lives, cargoes, and ships from destruction.

At the General Conference he did good service on the Committee of Discipline, for which his clear and thoughtful mind was well adapted. He has never been "given to change:" firmly attached to Methodism in all its practical, simple, and distinctive features,—an enemy to novelties and aping the usages of other denominations, but always Catholic and broadly liberal in his Christian sentiments and actions. In fact, he is a true Wesleyan Methodist, ardently attached to the Church in Canada, and cherishing, as all true Methodists ever do, wherever they are found, a loving and reverent regard to the grand old mother of us all, in whom we glory as the true "Defender of the Faith;" and whom to forget or ignore would be an offence to humanity and gratitude, and a sin against God, who has so greatly honoured her as the means of diffusing the light and knowledge of salvation to tens of thousands of fallen men and women of all races.

Were he again to fall into the rank of a pastor, he would be just what he was when he laboured with William Temple, Enoch Wood, Samuel D. Rice, and Frederick Smallwood, in St. John, New Brunswick,—an instructive preacher,—a kind and sympathetic pastor,—a faithful administrator of our discipline,—a despiser of those who traduce the brotherhood,—a loyal colleague,—and an attached friend. Long life to Dr. Humphrey Pickard.