

permeated with sympathy and affection for his fellows? The closing words of the Breakfast Table series to us, his readers, his friends, seem the final message of his author-life. What could be more fitting, more endearing in its tender humility?—"To you, beloved, . . . to you, I look my last adieu as I bow myself out of sight, trusting my poor efforts to your alway kind remembrance."

But surely the Holmes we have ever loved, we may still know so long as life, for us, remains in "this now," and hope, when like his, it seeks "the great hereafter," there too to love and know our *author-friend*.

S. R. TARR.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

WITH this issue, being No. 2 of the fourth volume of THE McMASTER UNIVERSITY MONTHLY, we contribute a valuable and inspiring chapter to the history of the Baptist cause in Canada in our account of the life and labors of Rev. John Gilmour. This excellent paper, from the pen of his gifted grandson, will be read with peculiar interest by many who knew Mr. Gilmour personally, and even sat at his feet and learned; it will also be welcomed by all who take pride in the traditions of the zeal and self-sacrifice of our pioneer missionaries. Would that all young Canadian Baptists knew the story by heart. Who can study that face, bearing every mark of the true Christian gentleman, and reflect on what he was and did for the Master without feeling in his soul stronger aspirations after a holy and useful life?

THE chair of Modern History at Oxford has again been rendered vacant by the death of Prof. James Anthony Froude. The storms of controversy have time and again raged about this great writer's theological and historical works, and many a student has grieved to see how ruthlessly he attacked long cherished beliefs of the English people, now damaging beyond repair the reputation of some favorite hero, and again audaciously rehabilitating a moral monster, yet to the reading public generally he was the author who had written of the most glorious periods in English history, and invested his narrative with life and fascination such as had not been known since the days of Macaulay. He was regarded by some as the last of the great English historians of the age, those who remain being looked upon as fascinating chroniclers, rather than philosophic historians.