

ministerial brethren, and of fellow-Christians, who worked for Christ in the Bible, Tract and Sunday School Societies, also Temperance Association and the French Canadian Missionary Society. We sought to promote, in a broad and catholic spirit, the higher, yea the highest interests of the general community of which we formed a part. As at present, and for several years now the father, as to date of commencing my ministry, of the Protestant ministers in this city, you will perhaps not consider it out of place if I allude to my connection with some of our admirable institutions in their inception or in their early history. The High School for boys is one of them. The late Dean of Montreal and Rector of Christ Church, Dr. Bethune, the late Rev. Henry Esson, and some others among whom I was one, met several times and agreed to its establishment, but deemed it well that the names of clergymen should not appear in the programme, in order that there might be no mistake as to its undenominational character. For several years the interests of the newly formed Mercantile Library Association and Mechanics Institute were promoted by a series of lectures on appropriate subjects, principally addressed to the young men connected with them. They could not at the same time spend money on lectures they rather required it to purchase books. Our lectures cost them only the attention required in listening to them. When our system of public school education was adopted I occupied the position of Chairman of the Board of Examiners—that is, of teachers—for 12 years. I had the happiness of taking part in efforts to place our noble University on a broader and better foundation. One can look back to the past when there was comparatively little literary taste among the majority of the class in our city, which is now eminently intelligent, and can trace somewhat the influence of all these agencies in gradually bringing about the improved condition of things. The actual results of such efforts take time to develop themselves, but they contribute not only a reward for what has been done but also furnish a stimulus to others to work on in this behalf, that good seed sown shall not be lost. I must not fail to mention the pleasant memories that crowd upon me now of occasional services rendered to my brethren of the Presbyterian Church—then of four types also the Methodist and Baptist Churches. I have had opportunity, in some cases, frequently of occupying their pulpits, occasionally as an exchange of services, and at other times to fill up a gap at a time when we had no Theological Colleges with their professors in our city. It is very pleasant to think of such fellowship with these congregations of fellow-Christians; and I thank God for the opportunities then afforded. I have not called your attention to an active ministry in the pulpit as the sole pastor of a church which became very large and influential. Yet, part from the nearer, more tender and sacred relations to the membership of that church, during more than a generation, I have had abundant evidence of usefulness outside that membership. The Evangelical pulpit is a power in the community, and a power for good. Many, in successive years, who are here temporarily in our Colleges and Medical School, carry with them to their homes elevating and holy influences from these services. The strangers passing through our city, and many who reside here for a short period or more permanently, and who are accustomed to occasionally visit other than their own congregations, come under the influence of such services. Having held tenaciously to the grand old truths of the Evangelical faith, I believe their enlightening and saving powers have been felt by many in successive years.

Differing in these matters from my

respected Roman Catholic fellow-citizens, yet I have ever treated them with courtesy, and have, in days that are past, in association with my fellow-Protestants, worked heartily with them in times of conflagration, pestilence and other forms of affliction, and also when we could be helpful to each other apart from seasons of disaster. I take this opportunity of expressing my gratitude to several of our French journals for the kind allusions to my work in Montreal at the time of the Jubilee Service.

As I do not wish to detain you, let me make only one other allusion. Rather more than one-fourth of the amount of this Testimonial has been contributed by friends in England. The Secretary and the Treasurer of the Colonial Missionary Society and my former associate, Rev. Professor Chapman, have taken great pains in this matter. I thank them and the contributors most heartily. For a period of 45 years have I had the confidence and regard of that Society while acting for them here. Two years ago the Committee sent me a beautifully illuminated address on the 50th anniversary of my ministry. What a pleasure it is to serve the Master in association with such a Christian brotherhood.

A word in conclusion. Let it not be deemed egotism. I do not mean it as such, but rather as a testimony to an important practical principle when, in my old age, I say that I have never, since my entrance into the Christian ministry, toiled for money, or for position, or for fame, but simply have sought to lay myself out for usefulness. One has one's reward in the consciousness of doing good to one's fellow-man, and thus pleasing the Lord. Through His great mercy and by His blessing I have not lacked anything, and then He has prolonged my life and has permitted me to reap. The knowledge of no little good done has been afforded me; and He has given to me what I have already assured you I value very highly indeed, the confidence, the regard, and, in many instances, the warm affection of my fellow-citizens, and of my fellow-Christians here and elsewhere, of which this Testimonial is the graceful and generous evidence. Again I thank every subscriber, and pray that all the people and our churches may rise in mental and spiritual stature and efficiency, and that the Good Lord will send them prosperity.

Rev. G. H. Wells, pastor of the American Presbyterian Church, said he esteemed it both a privilege and an honor to be allowed in any way to take part in the proceedings. He represented the church among which the Rev. Dr. Wilkes had labored in his early days; they gave to him, at any rate, his earliest Christian hope, the first impulse that he had received to the work of the ministry, and had always watched his progress both with joy and pride. They had also given him a minister's wife, and that was a great deal. The lady, who afterwards became Mrs. Wilkes, established the first Sunday School in connection with the church, and the chairman, Mr. Henry Lyman, was one of the first scholars. The American Presbyterian Church never retained a pastor so long as Zion Church had retained the Rev. Dr. Wilkes. He wished to add to this his personal tribute of respect to Dr. Wilkes, whom he had always known as a wise and faithful counsellor and friend, and he hoped he would be spared to them for many years to be a friend to them all.

Rev. J. S. Black, the pastor of Brskine Church, said he was present in his official capacity, more than an individual one. He referred to the late Rev. Dr. Taylor and the Rev. Dr. Gibson, now of London, Eng., who were both old friends of Dr. Wilkes. He thought it was good to have an opportunity of witnessing how faithful the Christian world was to one who labored for his whole life in the ministry. He was sure that

he expressed the feelings of all his brethren, when he wished Dr. Wilkes many more years of health, to enjoy many more such meetings as the present one.

Rev. Prof. Shaw, of the Wesleyan Theological College, said he had a very happy remembrance, when he was a youth 26 years ago, of listening to the Rev. Dr. Wilkes in one of the Western cities, and the recollection of that address had haunted him ever since, and through all these intervening years he could testify that Dr. Wilkes' career had been to him an inspiration of heavenly things. He was sure he spoke the earnest, prayerful desire of hundreds, or thousands of the church with which he was connected when he expressed the wish that the last days of their honored friend might be his happiest and best.

The meeting then closed with the doxology and the benediction by the Rev. Dr. Stevenson.

A MACEDONIAN CRY.

The following comes from Manitoba through the pen of a former member of the Northern Congregational Church, Toronto. It forms part of a private letter, but feeling that such a cry should be heard beyond the limits of a circle of private friends we publish it:

"I am sorry to say that we have no Church in our Municipality of Norfolk, which comprises 24 Townships. Our Municipality is settled with a mixed community, mostly English and Scotch. The great cry of the settlement is, 'where are all our missionaries, for what have we been paying to Missionary Societies so many years?' Here we are, within 35 miles of town, with our wives and families who have always been accustomed to attend church, and not a minister comes near us. It is just as though we had left the world. Sundays come and go, months pass away but no minister seeks us. We have applied to the ministers of Portage La Prairie, but they tell us they have more than they can possibly attend to with the missions nearer them. I don't know whether it would be any use to apply to Ontario, but I think if there is need of missionaries anywhere, it is here. We are all longing for the time to come when we can enjoy our Sabbaths as formerly. When we contrast our Sabbaths at Toronto with Sabbath days here, we feel as though that holy day was never made in this Province."

Obituary.

Deacon Jarvis, and family, of Ottawa, have met with a very severe affliction in the sudden death, in Edinburgh, Scotland, of his eldest son, Fred. W. Jarvis, on the 20th January last. He had won, in 1879, the Gilchrist Scholarship, entitling him to one hundred pounds sterling a year for three years, and had gone to Edinburgh to pursue his studies, where he had gained an additional scholarship of twenty pounds a year for the same period. He was progressing most favorably with his studies, and his friends were beginning to look forward to the period of his return home, when, on the 13th of January, he took a severe cold which ran into rheumatic fever, and inflammation of the lungs, with complications of heart disease, which cut him off on the following week. It is needless to say that the news has cast, not only the family, but a wide circle of friends, into the deepest affliction. They sorrow however, "not as those who have no hope," for Fred. seems to have been converted to God when a little boy. A letter of his to his father, several years ago, says he was looking forward to the Christian ministry. But all these plans and high hopes are all suddenly frustrated. Yet we know that God "doeth all things well." This is his parents' support in their heavy affliction. A memorial sermon was preached in reference to this sad event on the 20th February, by the

pastor, in the Congregational Church, to a crowded audience. One of the city papers says of the deceased:

"It is with deep regret that we learn of the sudden death in Edinburgh, Scotland, of an Ottawa boy, who promised, had life been spared him, to be a credit to the city in which most of his younger days were passed, and whose early decease will be lamented, not only by those of his own family to whom he had endeared himself by his exemplary conduct, but also by the masters of his rudimentary education, and his fellow scholars, by all of whom he was equally admired and beloved. Fred. Jarvis was a young man who possessed not only good natural powers, but combined with them a love of study, a strong will and great conscientiousness. He distinguished himself in his school-boy career in Ottawa, and in his more mature studies in Toronto, and not less so in his short career in Edinburgh. His father, Mr. James Jarvis, is well known in Ottawa, and in his sad bereavement will have the sympathy of a large circle of friends who must feel that the loss he has sustained is one which is a loss to Ottawa."

LITERARY NOTES.

THE NATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHER for March, besides the lessons and editorial departments, presents the following table of contents: Our Older Scholars, by Mrs. Jennie F. Willing; Making Bible Study Interesting, by Clara F. Guernsey; Mrs. Solomon Smith Attends a Sunday School Convention, by Pansy; Sunday School Alms-Giving, by Margaret E. Sangster; The Children's Special Mission Service, by Rev. W. F. Crafts; The Teacher's Art of Putting Things, by Rev. J. A. Worden; Diamonds in the Rough, by Ray Palmer, D.D.; The Home and the Primary Teacher, by Mrs. M. G. Kennedy; Quarterly Review Outline and Suggestions, by the Editor. That is a bill-of-fare that the workers in the Sunday-school will desire to go through. The Quarterly Review Outline and the accompanying Suggestions, by the Editor, furnish the best help that ever yet has been provided for making the Quarterly Review inspiring and successful. Every superintendent, especially, should send for the March number for this feature alone. Chicago: Adams, Blackmer & Lyon Publishing Co., 147 and 149 Fifth Avenue.

In the illustrated supplement which accompanies the CHRISTIAN UNION of February 23, the readers of that paper are treated to probably the fullest and most comprehensive survey of Mr. Longfellow's life and work that has ever appeared in print. It has been prepared by Lyman Abbott, with the poet's own authorization, and is believed to present facts never before made public. With its beautiful typographical dress, from the Riverside Press, Cambridge, and the charming illustrations from the new edition of Mr. Longfellow's works, it is a not un-fitting tribute to the venerable poet on the occasion of his seventy-fourth birthday.

DEATH.

Departed to be with Jesus, Stella Elizabeth, second daughter of Rev. J. I. Hindley, on the 22nd. Cause, measles; aged four years.

A star has faded from earth to shine with perfect luminosity in Heaven.

MOTHERS! MOTHERS!! MOTHERS!!!—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere at 25 cents a bottle.

REST AND COMFORT TO THE SUFFERING.—"Brown's Household Panacea" has no equal for relieving pain, both internal and external. It cures Pain in the Side, Back or Bowels, Sore Throat, Rheumatism, Toothache, Lumbago, and any kind of a Pain or Ache. "It will most surely quicken the blood and heal, as its acting power is wonderful." "Brown's Household Panacea," being acknowledged as the great Pain Reliever, and of double the strength of any other Ointment or Liniment in the world, should be in every family handy for use when wanted, "as it really is the best remedy in the world for Cramps in the Stomach, and Pains and Aches of all kinds," and is for sale by all Druggists at 25 cents a bottle.