

PASTORATE OF THE REV. JAMES SKINNER SCOTT, B.A.,

pastorate in St. Andrew's Church, Brantford, was followed by a very brief ministry in St. Andrew's, Sarnia.

"There were some outstanding features in this life 'cut off before its prime,' that are worthy of mention.

"Mr. Scott had a genius for friendship. To know him was to love him. He occupied a very special place in the thoughts and affections of his friends. In this respect he came nearer to the Henry Drummond type than any man it has been my privilege to know.

"He was an omnivorous reader of books, especially those dealing with Theology, Apologetics, and Psychology. Of many books in his valuable library he had made a careful synopsis as if preparing to pass an examination. Often did he confess to a growing distaste for works of fiction. Doubtless he suffered somewhat from lack of imagination, but this was well offset by the fervor with which he proclaimed his message of fact and reality. Had he been spared long enough to systematize his rare fund of knowledge, he would undoubtedly have been one of the greatest preachers of the church. His preaching was characterized by ripe scholarship, and evangelical fervor. He was a moral force in every community where he dwelt, and still lives in lives made better from having known him.

"In 1903 he was married in Redlands, California, to Miss Ethel Hart of Winnipeg, whose untimely death cast a shadow over the closing years of his life."

In 1906 a brass tablet to the memory of Mr. Scott was unveiled in St. Andrew's Church by the Rev. W. J. Clark of First Presbyterian Church, London, another warm friend of the deceased minister.

In May, 1904, Mr. Francis Blaikie passed away. He had been a member of Session for 49 years, and Clerk of Session for 36 years. Throughout a long life he had walked humbly

Mr. Blaikie's before God and uprightly before his fellow men. In

Death all the congregational activities he had taken a large part, and was ever wise, sane, and tender both in speech and behaviour. All matters requiring delicacy, tact, and sane judgment in the handling, were instinctively placed in Mr. Blaikie's hands. His presence was a benediction to the aged and the ailing. Like Burnbrae, Francis Blaikie "was far ben."