



THE REV. DR. WOOD.

VERY rapidly the fathers of Methodism in this land are being called to their final rest and reward. A very few of them still linger among us, "like the prophets two or three berries in the top of the uttermost bough." For many years, one of the most conspicuous figures in Canadian Methodism was the Rev. Dr. Wood. No one, we think, was ever president of the old Wesleyan Church, for seven consecutive years. No one, we think, ever served the Church so long in the important office of Missionary Secretary. No one, we are sure, were ever more highly beloved by all who came into personal or official relations with him.

It has been the good fortune of the present writer to have known Dr. Wood long and intimately in both those relations. It was at his suggestion that we first went to Victoria College. For two years, when a very young man, we sustained the relation of pastor to this venerable father in the Gospel. At first, it was a very severe ordeal to preach before him, but we soon found that we had no more sympathetic hearer, no kinder and wiser counsellor and friend. Such, we think, was the feeling of all who knew him. During visits to the Maritime Provinces, we found his memory fragrant in the hearts of the people after thirty years had passed. Judge Wilmot, shortly before his death, as he shook our hand at parting said, "Give my love, my warmest Methodist love to dear Dr. and Mrs. Wood." When we