

upon his hearers. A man fresh from the face of the Almighty stood before them and they felt the drawings and searchings, the power and tenderness of the Holy Ghost. He did not preach for a salary nor to fill up an engagement that must be met somehow. He writes now: "At sermons all day, and felt much divine assistance. The Lord has answered many prayers for little things; may I not hope? Had half an hour this morning very near the mercy seat." Again he says: "Had good enjoyment in composition. Had much fellowship in composition all day." Again: "Felt much joy of faith in reading of Joshua at the Jordan;" or, "Much joy in reading the Transfiguration;" or, "Felt a very earnest desire for the glory of Jesus in the sphere of my labors in London." It would seem, too, that he experienced much spiritual blessing in the act of preaching. Of his Sabbath's work he writes: "One of the most precious days I ever had; felt as if the Lord was with me all day." "Had a very good day all day, and some tokens of rain on the seed sown;" "In both enjoyed the Lord's presence, particularly in the morning. All ended with a good prayer meeting. Truly a blessed work to preach Jesus." "Had a most blessed day all day. Morning great enlargement of soul. Good prayer meeting in the evening. The Lord surely was with us. O the blessedness of the work!" It was not always so bright, for on one occasion at least he complains—"Forenoon one of the hardest services. Day snowy; congregation rather small; hard to speak and hard to hear. Evening some better." On his heart there rested a continual burden for souls. He loved to reap as well as sow. Frequently he cries out "O for rain!" Once he says, "Still in hope that rain is near. May our Father grant it." Thus the good man wrought patiently, prayerfully, hopefully for many years. The monotony of the work did not weary him; its discouragements did not overwhelm him. His compulsory and lifelong self-sacrifices did not sour him. His own troubles did not absorb and paralyse him, keenly as they were felt; they rather increased his tenderness for the troubled among his flock, and opened up for him fountains of richer experience. The sweet, pure, noble soul came to his end, full of labors, chastened by sufferings and mellowed and sanctified by divine grace.

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