

How the mere acquisition of wealth, of worldly honour and preferment, of literary, artistic or professional fame of any kind, shrinks into insignificance when compared with the record of such a life of usefulness to humanity! I suppose an evangelist travelling around the world, addressing thousands of people weekly, could point to as many professed conversions, but where will you find the record of another man who spends his working years in one little mission hall holding 200 people but whose professed converts number 75,000, and these, too, from the very lowest and most abandoned, and at whose funeral service 400 rise to testify that he was the means of their salvation?

As we consider the salient features of the life we have been reviewing, we mark how a boy may drift away from the most loving and Christian home surroundings and become a helpless and almost hopeless wreck through dissipation and crime, how such a life can be snatched from the brink of despair and saved by an almighty love and power, and how fruitful for good a man may make even the years of his life when they pass the prime of his manhood when those years are filled with a noble and lofty purpose. That we may catch something of the inspiration, something of the enthusiasm, the Christ-like love for others, the patience and enduring purpose manifested in the life and character of Samuel H. Hadley, and that it may be our happy lot to, in some measure, at least, emulate his years of toil and usefulness, is indeed a consummation devoutly to be wished.