

the most earnest attention to him as he spoke. It was evident that his end was not far off. 'The silver cord' was even then loosening, and 'the golden bowl' nigh unto breaking. But it was marvellous to see the power with which faith, and hope, and love sustained him. And though his memory was beginning to fail him with respect to the things of to-day or yesterday, yet when he looked back to the field of his labors in Canada, and to the work which the great Lord of the seed-time and the harvest had enabled him there to achieve, his perceptions were as vivid as ever, and his grateful acknowledgment of the reality of the Divine promises distinct and clear.

"I gazed upon him, and listened to him with a reverence and gratitude which I must seek in vain for language to express. And when the time for our separation came, I turned away with a heart full of thankfulness that I had been privileged to witness such an evidence of faith having its perfect work,