

When the foibles or failings of a Christian Minister were dragged into notice, or dilated on with a malicious satisfaction, he never took part in the conversation ; and if, from the age of the parties, he could becomingly interpose a rebuke, he never failed to point out to them the uncharitableness of their conduct, and the injury they were inflicting on Christianity itself by ridiculing and disparaging its teachers.

Had his life been prolonged, it is almost certain that he would not have followed the profession for which he was destined. Before he left home, he told his Mother, that in obedience to his Father's wishes, he would serve his clerkship of Five years, and endeavour to amass as much legal information as he could, but that he *could* never practice the Law. His Father was totally unconscious of such a determination, and was not apprized of it, till death had swallowed up what might probably have been a disappointment, in one far more afflicting and irremediable. William Ruttan had never been known to be guilty of the slightest prevarication from his infancy, and his minute and strict observance of truth,—incompatible, as he may have deemed it, with the duties of an advocate, who is often called upon to make truth appear like falsehood, and falsehood like truth,—and accompanied probably by a latent inclination to devote himself to a loftier and holier calling, combined to render the Law distasteful to him as a profession.

Amid the pure and generous feelings that lodged in his heart, none were more lively than his loyalty and love of country. Even had not