

reading all forenoon. Also a lesson on Hebrew. Felt encouraged by my progress in Hebrew when I heard the classes read and examined at Woodstock." This lifelong student well merited the D.D. conferred upon him by Madison (now Colgate) University in 1868.

Systematic in all his work, every afternoon found him in the houses of his people. The troubled had in him a friend and father, the anxious one who travailed for their souls, the wandering a faithful shepherd who tried to lead them back to the right paths, the obstinate and cantankerous a patient and earnest, but firm pastor who was bound conscientiously to maintain a scriptural discipline at all hazards. He guarded the entrance into the church of God with jealous care. He believed in conversion with all his heart and he sought for the evidences of the new birth in every candidate for baptism.

His sermons were largely expository and constructed upon the simplest homiletical principles. He wrote carefully, but apparently without much regard for rhetorical effect. His style was simple, concise and clear. Profoundly convicted of the sufficiency and efficiency of the revealed word, he had no new gospel to preach. Sensationalism was banished forever from his pulpit. He thought deeply, studied closely and often became so full of the message given him that he could scarcely wait for Sunday to come.

This leads us to observe that he was a Christian who labored in the gospel of God's dear Son because of constraining love. It was true of him as of Chaucer's "Poure Persoun," who was "riche of holy thought and werk," that

"Cristes lore, and his apostles twelve
He taughte, but first he folwede it himselve."

He spoke not only out of a full head but also out of a full heart. He brought to his people honey out of the rock, but it had first sweetened his own lips and gladdened his own eyes. His pulpit ministrations got their quality not only from their matter but also from the experiences of the man who uttered them. God was a mouth to him—else that speech so free of embellishment, that voice so weak as an instrument of public address, that manner so quiet and undemonstrative had never retained their hold