

years of his ministry, besides the care of his own congregation, he spent much time in visiting remote localities and new settlements, then destitute of the ordinances of religion. On these mission tours he took long and fatiguing journeys, encountered hardships which are unknown to the present generation, and he not unfrequently preached every day. He was always a great traveller, and in his later years, after he had resigned his own charge, he revisited the scenes of his early labours, so that it was often said of him that he had travelled over more of the province, and preached oftener, than any minister in it. Wherever he went he was heartily welcomed. His preaching was always characterised by sound sense, genuine piety, and no little originality of thought, while it abounded in passages remarkable for tenderness of feeling, and beauty of expression. He delighted in meeting with old friends; and his powers of conversation and stores of humour were inexhaustible. Still, in all companies, whether of friends or strangers, by sea or land, he never forgot his sacred calling or the interests of his Master's kingdom. He was also a great letter-writer, and his letters were careful compositions, after the fashion of a former generation. Many of his letters were published in this paper and on the other side of the Atlantic, and were much admired for their vigour and originality of style, their graphic and humorous descriptions of men and manners, and for their touching reminiscences—particularly of old Galloway, the home of his birth and earlier years, and of the generation of staunch and sturdy Gallovidians who lived and moved in our county at the close of the last and beginning of the present century, of whom he was almost the last survivor, and himself a fine specimen. Old friends