

and reproof. The pulpit, however, was the place where he shone with the greatest lustre. The energies of his mind were there put forth with the greatest effect. His manner of delivery was grave, solemn, and very impressive. He continued for a period of ten years to exercise his ministry in Lady Yester's, when his Lord called him away to the upper sanctuary, and he entered into rest. The memory of the just is blessed.

The Rev. Dr. Davidson is the next in order to which we shall refer, and with whom and his colleague we shall terminate our first paper. His original name was Thomas Randal, and by his co-presbyters he was called by no other. The occasion of his changing his name to Davidson was his becoming heir to an estate called Muirhouse, in the immediate neighbourhood of Edinburgh, which belonged to an uncle of the name of Davidson. The Dr. was one of the ministers of the Tolbooth Church which was a collegiate charge, and the building in which it met was under the roof of St. Giles' Cathedral, in the immediate neighbourhood of the Old Edinburgh jail, from which it derived its name. Though not remarkable as a pulpit orator, Dr. Davidson was yet very much liked by an attached and loving people. His congregation received his solid instructions and faithful admonitions with peculiar pleasure. They knew them to be the genuine fruit of his own Christian experience. The people over whom he was placed were, generally speaking, old experienced Christians themselves, and loved to hear solid discourses couched in plain and homely language, rather than in the highly ornate and popular style of the modern preacher. Possessed of an ample fortune, he made a good use of it for benevolent and charitable purposes. Besides a handsome mansion on his estate, at which he resided for the greater part of the summer and autumn, he had a town residence in Heriot Row, in which he lived during the rest of the year. He was most diligent in the discharge of his parochial duties, such as visiting the sick and the dying. He was much beloved by his brother ministers, and always welcome to their houses. Not particularly fond of attending Church courts, he took little part in ecclesiastical affairs. He was exceedingly kind and paternal to divinity students, not only in the way of helping them with their studies and benefiting them by his Christian counsels, but even in endeavouring to teach them good manners and becoming deportment. One instance of this may be mentioned: the Rev. Mr. Hunter, now of the Tron Church, Edinburgh, happened to call on the Doctor, one day, and was asked if he had seen a young man at the door, to which Mr. Hunter replied that he had, but had not taken particular notice of him. "Well, rejoined the Dr., I have just been teaching him *manners*. He came into the room with his eyes fixed on the ceiling to the great danger of his stumbling over the first object that might be in the way. So I told him that when he came into a room, he ought to look and see if there were any persons in it, and if so, then he should bow to them and afterwards come forward and take a seat." This shows his kindly disposition and his wish that the aspirants to the Church should not only be good ministers, but well bred gentlemen and ornaments to their profession. Dr. Davidson lived to an advanced age, and died to the regret of an attached flock, and of a wide circle of friends and acquaintances.

Dr. Campbell was colleague to Dr. Davidson, and two more loving brothers than they were could not be found in any part of the christian world. The only point of difference between them (if difference it can be called) was with regard to punctuality. Dr. Davidson was remarkable for this virtue, while Dr. Campbell was quite the reverse. On one occasion the latter transgressed so much in this particular, when it was his turn to preach, that Dr. Davidson averred that he ought to be called "the late Dr. Campbell." Dr. Campbell's style of