

never be washed away. We can never forget that it was, as is supposed, while he was performing an act of characteristic practical kindness for some of India's sorely stricken people, that he contracted the fell disease that laid him aside. This provided the occasion for the exhibition, during weary years of suffering, of those sterling qualities of Christian character that made him a prince among men, and commanded the admiring wonder of all who knew of him. Such a thrilling exhibition of the supporting, transfiguring and victorious power of divine grace through long years of isolation, pain and anguish gives him, we feel, a place inexpressibly bright in the galaxy of God's shining ones in all ages, and bequeathes to the saints on earth for all time an unspeakably precious and imperishable legacy. We feel that such a triumphant faith, such a regnant spirit and such a beautiful life may well put us to shame, if we are ever tempted to depression or discouragement, and that they will be to us a perennial source of inspiration to do, to dare and to endure; while the bruising which he endured for us the breaking of the alabaster box, filling our hearts with a fragrance that can never pass away.

We rejoice in the grace that made our brother's Gethsemane the place of angels, his couch the gate of heaven, his room a sanctuary where God's glory shone, and whence radiated from his warm and devoted heart those messages of love and power that so strangely moved and impressed all to whom they came. We feel that a life like his is the most convincing reply to the mocking question of the sceptic, 'Who will show us any good?' that it vividly exhibits the supremacy of the things that are unseen and eternal over the things that are seen and temporal, and that it is the unanswerable challenge of faith to the worst that earth can do.

Thus we lay our humble tribute at our brother's feet. It is with such testimonies, when supported by