

secure a volume of his discourses, and we doubt not that many friends in the States will welcome the production, and some even of those in Scotland, who still remember him, will find profit and delight in perusing this valuable work. Printed sermons do not often take with the public taste. These, we think, will be found an exception. They will be read with advantage and pleasure by all into whose hands they fall.

As it is well remarked by his judicious and affectionate biographer:—

“He laboured indefatigably for the good of his people, whether it were by the stated public services of the sanctuary; by familiar conversation in the Bible class—and for imparting instruction by this means he was peculiarly well qualified; by the social address at the weekly and monthly prayer-meeting; or by visiting as a Pastor from house to house, and thus making himself acquainted with the condition of his hearers, so as to suit his ministrations to their varied circumstances. In all these relations, Christian fidelity to his flock was accompanied by uniform kindness and consideration.

“He was possessed of a most kind sympathising nature; entering, as if they had been his own, and with his whole soul, into the joys and sorrows of those with whom he was brought into contact; ever ready to weep with those who wept, or to rejoice with those who rejoiced, and to assist, by word or deed, according to his ability, those he was interested in.”

“In preaching (it was said by one who knew him well) he spoke with a degree of fervour and passion that was sometimes almost painful. He who was so silent and diffident out of the pulpit, was a very lion in it; his theme was always in the highest degree Scriptural and evangelical, and it rarely if ever failed to impart an exciting influence to all his faculties. You felt that every word came from his inmost soul, and was uttered under an awful sense of the powers of the world to come.”

Dr. Mair had gone on a visit to his old friends in Johnstown, New York, the scene of former ministerial labours. There he was seized with severe illness; and although everything that skill and friendship could suggest was tried, yet he sunk under it, and after manifesting entire resignation to the Divine will, and expressing his firm trust in his Divine Saviour, he expired on the 1st of November, 1854, in the fifty-eighth year of his age. The Rev. Dr. Sprague, of Albany, who was his intimate friend, preached his funeral sermon, from Daniel xii. 3: “They that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament;” and our own Rev. W. Barrie, of Eramosa, improved the mournful event to his congregation at Fergus, by preaching from Revelation xiv. 13: “Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord,” &c.

We beg leave to give the following quotations from Dr. Mair's sermons, as specimens of his evangelical and luminous strain of preaching:—

“What shall a man give in exchange for his soul, when that soul is lost, lost completely, lost for ever? Would obedience prove a satisfactory equivalent? Would that Jehovah, who denounced and refused personal righteousness from man on earth, be satisfied with it when offered from within the dungeons of despair? Would sin, when it rioted in rampant and uncurbed insurrection, leave man's heart more able to yield submission to the Divine law, than when evil principle was less inveterate? No, my friends, no; man, when the day of retribution comes, may offer what he previously refused to give; he may offer his heart; he may offer his services; he may offer his all—but it will be vain and fruitless. No rainbow of hope will ever span the horizon of hell; no emblem of peace will cheer its dark domains. Mercy and truth, that met together so lovingly on earth, under the dispensation of Gospel truth, shall in the regions of despair bid each other an eternal adieu. Righteousness and peace,