

that flow out of a perfectly ingenuous heart, and to read in the calm, almost patriarchal, dignity, the deep secrets of the writer's hidden soul. Many are the ministers and friends of my worthy brother who will welcome this little account of early pioneer life, and treasure anew the memories of the old days, now almost forgotten. As he to whom the honor has fallen of treading in the footsteps of most worthy and sainted Ministers of the Cross, and by Conference appointment of holding the fort on this old and historic battlefield of Methodism, the holy grounds of a departed itinerancy, I most heartily commend the little volume to the reader's kindly perusal, and wish it God-speed.

ARTHUR E. HAGAR.

The Parsonage, Moulinette,

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