

close of his life, he seldom ever related this circumstance without shedding bitter tears.

He was ever much interested in the simplicity and innocence of children, and was always a great favorite with the children of families where, in his travels, he was accustomed to call. After winning their confidence, he would labor in the most affectionate manner to impress their minds with a sense of their duty to God, and many of them have in consequence been converted. He used to say, he loved little children, because Jesus said, "Of such is the kingdom of heaven."

God has said, "Them that honor me, I will honor." Here lies the secret of Mr. Marks' influence and success. He honored God by his simple faith, and reliance on his word, and God verified his promise, not only through his whole life, but in permitting him, in the hour of his dissolution, to bear a glorious testimony to the reality of the Christian's hope. It may be truly said of him, in the beautiful language of Tupper, that,

"In childhood, he loved holiness and drank from that fountain-head of peace;
Wisdom took him for her scholar, guiding his steps in purity;
He lived unpolluted by the world, and his young heart hated sin;
His friends were the excellent among men, and the bands of their friendship were strong.

His house was the palace of peace, for the Prince of peace was there.

Thus did he walk in happiness, while

The light of affection sunned his heart, and the tear of the grateful bedewed his feet.

He put his hand with constancy to good, and angels knew him as a brother,

While the busy satellites of evil trembled, as at God's ally.

He used his goods as a wise steward, making him friends for futurity;

He bent his learning to religion, and religion was with him to the last:

And after many days, when the time of his release was come,

I longed for a congregated world to behold that dying saint.

As the aloe is green and well-liking to the last summer of its age,

And then hangeth out its golden bells to mingle glory with corruption;

As a meteor travelleth in splendor, but bursteth in dazzling light,

Such was his end: his death was the sun at its setting."