

but an humble Christian—an every-day working and successful Methodist preacher, whose noblest memorial is the remembrance of his holy and useful life. His military ambition was that he might be a faithful "soldier of the Cross," his poetry the ringing harmonies of the Bible, and his only eloquence the well-known and oft-repeated Gospel epitome, "God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

To continue his life of faith and love amongst us, is the only apology offered for presenting this little book to the public, and especially to the Church in which he lived, labored, and died.

No one can be more painfully conscious of its many literary defects than the writer ; but the limited space of time in which the work is to be done, and the numerous duties involved in the charge of a circuit, forbid that it should be otherwise than imperfect. That its perusal may be blessed to your spiritual profit, and that its circulation may result in glorifying God, is the earnest prayer of

Yours affectionately,

JOHN KAY.

WATERDOWN, ONT.,

April 5th, 1871.