disclose to himself all the workings of his inmost soul!

These are best described, substantially, in his own words:

"I have been the slave of ambition; the slave of covetousness! In the pride and presumption of my heart I have sought to surround myself and family with every comfort, vainly looking forward to years of earthly happiness in the bosom of my family; in the society of my much-loved brother; in the enjoyment of professional honor, and an increasing income: but God said unto me, "Thou fool!" In the midst of such dreams I was smitten . . . and then, by the still more stunning blow of my beloved brother's death; followed by the failure of my own health. Thus have I been humbled, and brought low!"

Such were the strokes of Divine Providence, by which, all proud thoughts were subdued in his heart, at a time when the whole Province was resounding his praise for the noble consistency with which he resisted alike the temptations of office and the allurements and blandishments of power.

Whilst abundant evidence has been afforded to the deep conviction of sin wrought in the heart of him whose religious views we are now contemplating; an equal amount of testimony witnesses to the only source of his

comfort, looking unto Jesus!

"Bear me witness," said he to a friend, when at an early stage of the disease an alarming attack induced him to suppose he was near death: "bear me witness," extending his right hand, "I have no other ground of hope but the *finished* work of the Lord Jesus! I have been looking over my past life, and considering my best actions, if I dare use such an expression; and they afford no