

bred in a period of great affectations, so frank and natural in his manner and habit of thought, that we cannot be surprised at the impression he made on his own generation. To-day, much that was unknown and seldom guessed at in his time has long been realised. Our fashions are different, our habits unlike, our very speech has passed into another phase. We accept for granted so much that was barely entertained seventy years ago that it is well-nigh impossible to appreciate the prevision of Heber at its true value to his own time. The brotherhood of Christians, which he was conspicuous in demonstrating, is now become the hope and realisation of many sections of the community. His soberness of judgment weighed strongly in an age when the disposition to run after some new thing was particularly marked. He was a man of the world, and though in one sense distinctly not of the world, neither ascetic nor hermit. He was a man among men—a man who could rule and dared not lie—and among Christians he was a leader. An Englishman in his blood and breeding, he was to the heathen a brother and a servant; a son of the aristocracy of the richest nation in the world, the poor and lowly were his friends; a creator of the literature of his age, and among the craftsmen an artist, he gave the treasures of his mind to those who could not even read; the spiritual lord of all the Indies, he lived and moved and died the humble follower of Jesus, the crucified Carpenter of Nazareth.