

This service was of a most sweet and paternal character. After some explanation of a portion of scripture, he would say, "My children, are you weary?" They almost invariably replied, that they desired to hear more. The females brought their knitting work, for it did not interrupt their attention, and he loved to see them usefully employed.

The eyes of the people sparkled with delight when they saw their good minister. He was a guardian spirit watching over them, and guiding them both for this world and the next. In his instructions to the young in natural history, he was careful to inculcate a knowledge of the nature of plants, and a love of flowers, as a means of softening and refining the character.

He taught them to cultivate in their gardens many wild plants from the woods, and also to draw and paint flowers. Some of his pupils marked their affectionate remembrance of his seventieth birth day by gifts of beautiful wreaths and garlands. He expressed his thanks in a pious, paternal letter, in which he says, "The beautiful flowers with which the great Creator has adorned our country, gave you the means of presenting me with this token of your united love. These sweet garlands will soon fade, but I shall never forget the happy feelings they have awakened: and I earnestly pray that you may become unfaded flowers in the Paradise of God."

He lived in the simplest manner that he might have the more to give to those who needed. A visitor to his house found there 4 or 5 families, who had lost their habitations by fire; to whom he was distributing food, clothing, utensils of industry, and pictures for the instruction of their children.

"His family," said an English traveller, "do not have as good or delicate food on their table as our poor people in England; but they are the happiest Christians, and it is delightful to be here. He treats the poorest, even the children, with affection and respect. It is wonderful to see how changed they are since he came among them. They were then very barbarious, but now are gentle and polite, and their good minister, now more than eighty, is one of the handsomest men I ever saw."

Notwithstanding his great age, he continued to instruct and labour for his people; and when he was no longer fit to preach, he bore them day and night on his prayers. His last sickness was short. He said, "Lord Jesus, take me speedily: nevertheless, thy will be done." A few hours before his death, he joined in an act of devotion, his