

Lakelands, near Mount Uniacke, another Church appears which he felt himself called upon to lend his aid in building, because of his connection with the neighborhood through his ownership of valuable property. He gave spiritual things for carnal. At Richmond his last great work of faith and labor of love stands as a monument to that zeal and liberality which characterized him from youth to old age. His head, his heart, his means, were given to the work which God assigned him. May many souls find each of these to be none other than a house of God and a gate to Heaven. To you, my Brethren, who are assembled each Lord's Day within the walls of this sacred place, it will be long before the outline of his noble form and solemn countenance will in the least fade from memory.

At Church, with meek and unaffected grace,
His looks adorned the venerable place;
Truth from his lips prevailed with double sway,
And fools, who came to scoff, remained to pray.
The service past * * * *
Even children follow'd, with endearing wile,
And plucked his gown, to share the good man's smile,
His ready smile a parent's warmth exprest;
Their welfare pleased him, and their cares distrest;
To them his heart, his love, his griefs were given;
But all his serious thoughts had rest in Heaven,
As some tall cliff that lifts its awful form,
Swells from the vale, and midway leaves the storm,
Though round its breast the rolling clouds are spread,
Eternal sunshine settles on its head."

Was it not thus with our loved and honored friend? Whatever his cares, his griefs, his pleasures, all his innermost, ruling, governing thoughts were concerning Christ and His Church. Any one who really knew him saw this clearly; and those who knew him best saw it most. No matter how far off his thoughts might seem to be, a sudden turn was given by him to the subject under discussion, which