

ty, his humility, self-abasement, and increasing estimation, of his adorable Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Though, as I have before remarked, his mind was often bound down by the fatal paralysis which put an end to his labours; yet he retained to the last something of his ministerial spirit; and, in a lucid moment, often spoke of preaching again, saying, 'Should it please God ever to raise me up to preach again, Christ would be my only subject!' On this Rock of Ages he had, by divine help, built for eternity;—a building which the winds of adversity could not shake. His place of defence and his treasure was on high; and where his treasure was, there was his heart also; and, though called to wade through a dark dispensation, yet his long and gracious habit (which never left him) of turning to his heavenly Father remained as the evening twilight, till he was admitted to a mansion where there is night no more.

'In conversation with a friend and minister, he said, 'In your preaching, hold up Christ. This should be your great object and aim in your sermon. Some have objected, that I have preached too much on Faith; but, were I to preach again, they would hear much more of it.'

'But he had finished his public course; and was no more able to resume his ministry. He had another, and a very different lesson to learn in the school of Christ. After having exhibited the Saviour with fervour, and faithfulness in public, he was taken aside into a sick chamber, there to be more emphatically taught, what he had

declared to others, that none but Christ could meet the wants of a dying sinner. From this chamber, and this dispensation, he did indeed preach again, and aloud to the heart, on that important warning of our Lord, 'Be ye also ready.' Nor did his faith fail him here, but remained firm, while every thing else was shaken: nor did I once, at any time, hear him declare his faith with more steadfastness than in the days of his affliction. It was a ground of much comfort to me to observe, that, at no period during this visitation, even when disease made the deepest inroad on his health and faculties, and Satan's temptations harrassed his enfeebled mind, *did* this object vary, but remained one and the same with that in the days of his health,—'Christ crucified for the chief of sinners! the only point worthy the contemplation of a mortal hastening into the eternal world!'

'The total loss of the use of his right hand, prevented his putting on paper many things interesting and highly instructive: this he often lamented; while the agitation of his nerves rendered it impracticable to be done by others. I have, with mournful pleasure, discovered passages in his Bible, evidently marked since his diseased state, to which he has, with a trembling left hand, put his initials, 'R. C. Amen!' testifying his hope and confidence in the all-sufficiency and atoning merit of his Saviour.' 1 Cor. xvi. 22. Rev. v. 12.

In delineating the virtues of Mr. Cecil's character, in which there was little room for flattery or exaggeration, his amiable biographer