

PERSONAL sin was *felt* by him. The language of his heart was : "*I have sinned against heaven.*" Those words of our liturgy, so oft repeated, so little understood, and less felt : "*We have left undone those things which we ought to have done, and done those things which we ought not to have done ; and there is no health in us*" [Confession] ; were an exact copy of the state of mind which an immediate entrance into the presence of a pure and holy God impressed. Spotless and irreproachable as his life was in the eye of man ; conscious as he was of uprightness and integrity in all his dealings ; firm and unflinching in the path of public duty ; kind and generous, as all who knew him will acknowledge ever to have found him ; yet, when summoned to plead with God, face to face, all that man might glory in as "*a robe of righteousness*" appeared truly "*filthy rags.*" He looked back on his past life with bitterness, and asked : "*what have I done for God's glory?*" In the following we find him sitting in judgment on THE MOTIVES of his actions, sensible that *these, to be acceptable to God, must flow from love to God.*

Consistent and upright as his character ever was, both in public and private, he felt, in the deep searchings of his own heart, on the bed of death, that though not uninfluenced by the love and fear of God ; yet, that the strong desire never to dishonor a father's memory ; never to grieve the brother he so tenderly loved, were too often his constraining motives ; rather than *the simple desire of the Christian's heart, in all things to glorify his God and Saviour.*

Pure and noble as these *secondary* motives were, they *were not such as satisfied him on the bed of Death !* Then did the Spirit of God *withdraw the veil, and*