

and uncertainty of life, and the nearness of eternity, and he preached as if already he were breathing the air of the better land, to which he was so soon to take his journey. On the Sabbath before leaving home, the last of his earthly ministry, he lectured on that exclamation in which the apostle, concluding his exposition of the grander themes of Salvation—pours forth his sublime and affecting tribute to the wisdom, goodness and sovereignty of God—in a strain scarcely surpassed even in Scripture—a passage, which might well have been chosen as a fitting close to the ministry of one, who had been called to teach divine truth as a system, and whose great aim in all his instructions had been to exhibit God as all in all, Rom. xi. 33—36, “O the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God! how unsearchable are his judgments, and his ways passing out! For who hath known the mind of the Lord? or who hath been his counsellor? or who hath first given to him, and it shall be recompensed unto him again? For of him and through him, and to him, are all things; to whom be glory for ever, Amen.”

At the end of August he came over to the mainland, to enter upon the duties of the Theological Hall. He attended the opening of the Seminary in the new buildings at Truro on the 1st of September, and entered upon the duties of his class, seemingly in his usual state of health. The only circumstance remarked in the conducting of his class, which would give indication of anything the matter with him, was that at times his mind seemed in a state of vacancy, until aroused by something said or done in his presence. But the same thing had been noted before, though perhaps not to the same extent, and it did not excite attention. He went through the exercises of the class as usual until the 15th of the month. On that day after class he went to the Post office to enquire for letters from home, but while away lost all recollection. He fell into the hands of kind friends, who conveyed him to his lodgings in a carriage. Medical aid was called on, and every thing was done for him that human skill could devise. But congestion of the brain had set in, and his constitution was too far gone to resist its violence. In spite of all that medical skill could do, he continued to sink till about 12 o'clock on the night of the 22nd, when he expired. His work was done.—His Great Master had given the commission and none could reverse his decision.

During the greater part of his illness he was in a state of lethargy, which continued to deepen till the end, so that he held but little communication with any person. When spoken to in a loud or sharp tone of voice, he was aroused for an instant, and was able to