

desires that Christ, his elder brother and "best friend," would supplant them all in his affections, and be the one cherished jewel of his heart. Knowing that he loved his relatives and christian friends to the very verge of idolatry; we have seldom met with anything more decisively indicative of real, strong, heavenward tendency of heart and mind than these words, of ardent and something like wailing wish, afford,—*"I should rejoice were the desire to be with Christ to swallow up all other desires, and if love to Him were to overpass all regard for human friends, either on earth or in heaven."* That gracious wish has doubtless now been granted to the full, while he loves his "human friends" not the less. His love to Christ has been increased to perfection, but that has not lessened his love to the loved whom he left on earth. How touching the statement, and to him how comforting must have been the reflection, that "Heaven will not be a strange country to me,—there are so many of my own family there before me. Already I have a larger family in heaven than on earth, besides my ancestors and collateral relations." This fact, coupled with the well grounded and grateful conviction that the members of his family yet in the wilderness have their faces towards the better land and are journeying thither under gracious guidance and guardianship, must have made dying work less difficult than it would have been had heaven not held those of his household who had gone before, and had "Christ the hope of glory" not been "*in*" those that remained. Happy that parent who has good cause to hope that heaven is the home of his departed children, and that those still with him are "heirs of the grace of life." Such happiness Dr. Ferrier was privileged to enjoy. One of that family group here referred to, now in heaven, we had the happiness to know. It is not yet two years since she exchanged the cross for the crown. She was long and severely tried in the furnace of affliction. It was through much tribulation she entered into the kingdom. But Oh! how purifying and how peaceful in its fruits, affliction proved to her! We have read with much interest a short memoir of her, written, we believe, by an affectionate sister, which reveals attainments in grace, but seldom reached, we fear, by God's people while in the wilderness.

After preaching his last sermon, which was at Indiana, he had a severe attack of pain in the chest. Being obliged on that day to travel on horseback, owing to the state of the roads, he suffered greatly and reached home with difficulty. He felt better on Monday, but on Tuesday evening the paroxysm of pain returned with increasing violence; and every other day he suffered from it more or less till the 24th. On the 23rd, four days before his death, he made the following deeply interesting entry in his journal.

"April 23rd.—The Lord has spared me 43 years in the Ministry, and this day I enter on my 44th year through Divine mercy.—But for a few days past I have had solemn warnings to be ready for the solemn change.—Through many imperfections and amid many changes,