

but if you have not fixed the time, I would advise you to do it as near the *change of the moon* as possible.

A very talkative woman said to him, I have been much among the Roman Catholics lately, and I have been greatly tempted to change my religion. Indeed, ma'am, said he, I was not aware until now that you had any religion to change.

He was an intimate friend of Dr. Jenner, and a great believer in vaccination, so that he carried vaccine in his pocket and vaccinated thousands—meeting with some who were bitterly opposed to it, as they said, because it was very disagreeable and offensive in communicating a disease from a filthy beast into a human being.

A filthy beast, said he. Do you call a cow a filthy beast? Why everything about her is most agreeable, wholesome and useful. She supplies our tables with meat, butter, cheese, milk and cream. I assure you, that I would much rather eat a cow than a *Christian*.

When leaving the vestry for the pulpit one Sunday morning in a church in which he had been invited to preach, one of the officials met him and said,—We only preach to the *elect* here. Neither will I, said he, if you will go and set a mark upon them. He remarked afterwards that he would as soon see *the devil* in the pulpit, as an Antinomian. He loved to be regarded as “the apostle of the common people,” and they generally heard him gladly. As a preacher he exerted a mighty influence over them, throughout England and Wales.

I do think, he used to say, that once in my life I did earn my daily bread. I was spending several weeks in North Wales with a friend and she made me preach for every meal, so I had to mount the pulpit four times a day, that is, before breakfast, dinner, tea and supper. They have four meals a day in England, you know.”

He always spoke of his Master's work as “sweet service” and “perfect freedom.” In one week, when past seventy-one, he travelled a hundred miles in a mountainous part of Wales, and preached twenty-one sermons—three a day!

He was never idle; for recreation he would make nets, little shoes for children, small boxes, and ponds in his garden for frogs and toads. His garden was a joy to him, in which he cultivated flowers, fruits, plants and trees to great perfection.

A HYMN WRITER.

He loved music and poetry, and was himself quite a respectable hymn writer. He wrote beautiful hymns for children, for he never forgot that he was first brought to think about religion and Christ by reading Dr. Watts' songs for children.

I will give two verses each, from two of his hymns, the first from his “*Divine Hymns for Children*,” and the second from his hymns for adults:—

Dear Jesus, let an infant claim,
The favour to adore thy name;
Thou wast so weak that babes might be,
Encouraged to draw nigh to Thee.

My gracious Saviour, I believe,
Thou canst a little child receive,
Thy tender love for us is free,
And why not love poor sinful me

Dear Friend of friendless sinners hear,
And magnify Thy grace divine;
Pardon a worm that would draw near,
That would his heart to Thee resign;
A worm by self and sin opprest
That pants to reach Thy promised rest

With holy fear and reverent love,
I long to lie beneath Thy Throne,
I long in Thee to live and move,
And charge myself on Thee alone,
Teach me to lean upon Thy breast,
To find in Thee the promised rest.

THE END.

I should perhaps say in conclusion that Mr. Hill was succeeded by the Rev. James Sherman, who seldom preached without weeping. Mr. Sherman was succeeded by the Rev. Newman Hall, both of whom I have heard preach with much pleasure. Many changes have taken place in relation to Surrey Chapel and its surroundings. The Rev. Newman Hall, some years ago, erected a large and imposing edifice with high towers and spires, which has been designated “*Christ's Church*.” A large hall for Evangelistic meetings was also erected at the same time, as a part of the Church building. It is called “*Hawkstone Hall*,” being named after the family seat of the Hills in Shropshire. The cost of the whole building amounted to upwards of \$300,000. “*Christ's Church*” is the centre of a great Evangelistic and Sunday school work, which is constantly going on all the year round, under the able direction of Mr. Hall, the pastor, who is a worthy successor of Rowland Hill, who being dead yet speaketh, and his works do follow him.