

in 'the great multitude no man can number,' than as myself, and no one else.

"These wonderful Wesleys, Kitty! I do think they are like the apostles more than any people that ever lived; at least on the side on which they were apostles. I cannot yet get over the feeling that St. Paul or St. John, and certainly St. Peter, would have been easier to ask advice from about little home-difficulties.

"I hear Mr. John Wesley preach, and read those deep heart-stirring hymns of his brother Charles with a greater interest now that I know what their father's house was like; what a pure, sweet stream of home memories flows round their lofty devotion to God. And this devotion seems quite unreserved. When Mr. John Wesley's income was thirty pounds a year, he spent twenty-eight and gave away two. Now that it is one hundred and twenty, he still spends twenty-eight and gives away ninety-two.

"The return he made of his plate lately to the tax collectors was, 'Two silver spoons, one in London and one in Bristol.'

"What wonders one man may do, without vanity and covetousness; and with a sufficient motive! Yet his dress is at any time, they say, neat enough for any society, except when some of the mobs, who have frequently attacked him, but never injured him, may have considerably ruffled his attire. His temper they could never ruffle; and in the end, his unaffected benevolence, his Christian serenity and gentlemanly composure are sure to overcome. The ringleaders more than once have turned round on their followers and dared them to touch the parson. His calm, commanding voice has been heard. Silence has succeeded to hootings, and sobs to silence, and Hugh Spencer says there is scarcely a place where the Methodists have been assailed by mobs where, from the very dregs of these very mobs, men and women have not been rescued, and found, not long after, 'sitting clothed and in their right mind,' at the feet of the Saviour.

"Mr. Whitefield is very different. Any one can understand why the Wesleys should do great things, especially Mr. John. He is a man of such will and power, such strong practical sense and determination, so nobly trained in such a home. But Mr. Whitefield's strength seems to be obviously not in him but in the