

a long submersion, which ordinarily would end in death. John Wesley was rescued from a burning parsonage on a cold winter's night by the brawny arms of a courageous man, whose son the writer of this article well remembers, the late Wm. Barnard, Esq., of Gainsborough, Lincolnshire.* Charles Freshman was delivered from a watery grave by the bravery of a Jew who saw him drowning in the river Waag. Dr. Freshman's own description is, "he heroically risked his own life in order to save mine. He jumped into the river, grasped me by my long hair, and snatched me from a watery grave."

The tendency of his mind was to the priesthood. As to who shall do his own work in his own Church, the sovereignty of God has never been held in abeyance: "I will clothe her priests with salvation." This "call" in our day has been reduced by our Founder to three questions: 1. Has he grace? that is, is he converted? 2. Has he gifts?—Can he talk? 3. Has he fruit?—Evidence of his ministerial and apostolic character? Upon this subject, Dr. Freshman appears to be quite satisfied as to *his* "calling" to the Jewish priesthood, and his whole course being bent upon this, the mariner does not look at his compass with greater interest and devotedness than he shaped his whole life to the accomplishment of this end. "I knew," says he, "that many years of close study and intense application were necessary before I could become qualified to become a *Tana Gaddell*."

He finished his education at Prague, and from his own view of his position, he cherished no mean opinion of his privilege in thus graduating at such a distinguished place. As a Rabbi he wanted a congregation, but to commend him to such a relationship he must have a wife. In his search for so precious an article he does not appear to be hastily successful: one was too young; another not sufficiently handsome; a third too poor; a fourth not well educated; a fifth was all right in every respect,—but, *he* would not suit her. In this strange dilemma Providence comes to his help, and by a chain of circumstances, not unlike many other happy marriages, he became the husband of her who now mourns in solitude as his bereaved widow. After twenty-four years of married life, with all its changes and trials, he bears

* See "Watson's Life of Wesley," page 326, 4th Edition. London, 1835.