

counsels were the counsels of sincere friendship, sanctified by the most delicate sensibility, and warmth of christian affection. His encouragement in the hour of trial, was, the animating support of unbending rectitude, and the deep sympathies of a generous heart. Although like the Apostles, an unlearned and unpolished man, he was a man of much information, and true politeness. Never shall I forget the shrinking delicacy, with which, he would remind me of any duty I had omitted, or suggest any measure, he conceived, would tend to the advancement of the Church of the Redeemer: and the sincere delight he felt, when he beheld the grace of God displayed, in any of the professed followers of Jesus. In so far as respects human agency, I may truly say, my right arm was shorn of its strength, on the day, that "God took him."

He was a pious man, but his piety, was not the noisy piety of vain profession. It was the piety of the heart, all-pervading, mingling with, and sanctifying the pursuits of life. It was the animating principle of his conduct through his life long,—habitual, practical, cheerful. He was no Ascetic. He was a shrewd, observing, cautious man. There was an air of innocent pleasantry in his discourse,—a joyousness in his actions—a hale, sound vigour, in his piety. He was a hater of hypocrisy, a contemner of ostentation, but a sincere lover of all good men. While he took a lively interest, in every institution fitted to advance the religious interests of his fellow men, it was not of that bustling sort, which is all, in all, with some men. To judge of