Mr. Shrewsbury was an earnest advocate of temperance. He attended several conventions, and both from the pulpit and platform and through the press, he denounced the evils of intemperance, which made such frightful havoc among all classes of the people.

As a preacher he excelled in exposition. A gentleman who heard him regularly at one circuit said, that "the series of expository discourses which he gave on St. Matthew's gospel, formed the noblest series of discourses to which he ever 'istened."

As a proof that this devoted servant of Christ was "never unemployed, nor yet triflingly employed," it may be remarked that he left behind him a commentary in manuscript upon the entire Old Testament, and had reached the end of the twenty-fourth chapter of St. Matthew's gospel in the New Testament, when he became satisfied that he must cease to labour and write. He was anxious to have had ten years more strength, so that he could have completed some work which he had on hand. He says, "It appears that the Divine Master set me free from literary toil; henceforward I may chiefly improve my leisure as weariness will allow, by reading the useful instructions of others; the fatigues of the desk and of composition I can no longer bear. My chief author for the present will be good Mathew Henry, whose commentary I hope to read through in time. So I seal up my own writings and retire."

The good man of whose busy life we have given our readers a mere sketch, was beloved by his people, especially the sick and poor. In the bosom of his family he was reverenced by old and young. In the Conference of which he was a member he became one of the fathers, and when he could no longer remain in active work, a benevolent gentleman provided him with a comfortable home, and when he died devout men carried him to the place of sepulture, and made great lamentation over him.

E. B.

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace; that bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation; that saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth!—Is. lii. 7.