the Indians. In my younger days I thought your views of life somewhat gloomy; but have learned to stand abased before the example of your purity, self-sacrifice, and labours more abundant. Nor is yours, Dr. l'ayson, a name unfamiliar to me. The story of your ministry has been a power to influence me; while the account so pathetically told of the agonizing sufferings and triumphant victory with which your life closed has made my soul melt and glow.

"O may I triumph so, When all my warfare's past!"

William Bramwell! man of the fervid spirit and seraphic love, I greet thee! an Elijah of modern days! How have thy words stirred me, brother, and made me fall abased before God; yet encouraged to ask that thy God might fill with power my heart as He did thine. And I hail thee, Robert McCheyne, full of the gentleness and tenderness of Jesus thy Example, whose spirit thou did'st catch, and like Him, early die. Thou art "the beloved disciple" of those I see following Jesus—steeped in His love, and breathing His compassion for souls. Very sweet have been thy words to me, McCheyne; and the fragrance of thy life is "like the smell of Lebanon." Followers of Jesus are ye all, and I would follow in your steps that I may find the secret place of holiest communion. Let me hear and be stimulated by your words.

Bramwell.—"I am nearer the throne, and never was so dependent on Jesus. He is my all, bless the Lord! God is working, but we want greater things. This walking with God, this conversation in heaven! O how I am ashamed! I sink in silent love. I wonder how the Lord has ever borne with me so long. I never had such a view of God and myself. I pray that every moment of my life may show forth His praise. Praise Him for ever!"

McCheyne.—"I am persuaded that I shall obtain the highest amount of present happiness, I shall do most for God's glory and the good of man, and I shall have the fullest reward in eternity, by maintaining a conscience always washed in Christ's blood, by being filled with the Holy Spirit at all times, and by attaining the most entire likeness to Christ in mind, will, and heart, that it is possible for a redeemed sinner to attain to in this world."

Payson.—" My gracious God is still loading me with His unmerited goodness. His mercies follow each other as wave follows wave, and the last seems ever the greatest. This morning I seem to enjoy the happiness of heaven."

Brainerd.—" I long for God and a conformity to His will in inward holiness ten thousand times more than for anything here below."

Bramwell.—"Then there is no torment, no dread of death, eternity or judgment. This view makes all calm, and fills the soul with Divine consolation. It is heaven—already heaven."

Brainerd.—"O for sanctification! My very soul pants for the complete restoration to the image of my Saviour, that I may be fit for the blessed enjoyments and employments of the heavenly world."

Traveller.—It is good to the heart to hear words like these. O what a height and depth is holiness! May I have grace to seek it! But it appears that numbers even among the professed people of God are surprisingly indif-