ductory devotional exercises, he would pronounce the text of his discourse, and then pause, saying—"'Christians, I am about to address the unconcerned (or some other class) from these words, it will be in vain without the Divine blessing—let us spend a minute in united, silent prayer." That minute or two of stillness, only here and there broken by the sigh of the earnest petitioners, was an effecting preparative for a discourse full of " Christ and Him crucified." Truly did he say in "Valedictory Admonitions,"—" During four years, I have testified to you the Gospel of the grace of God. I have sedulously avoided all curious questions, doubtful disputations, and every subject whose radiations do not branch into the very heart of Christianity. The Heart-searcher is witness that I have been anxious to engrave such truths upon your mind, as it were worthy an immortal spirit to bear recorded on the tablets of the heart, and such as I knew must one day be exhibited as evidence of what was written on my own." " When I think that perhaps a little more painstaking on my part, a little more travail of the heart in prayer, a little more labor of the intellect in the presentation of motives, a little more toil of the body in following you with entreaties of solicitude to your dwellings, might possibly have saved some one, I feel that there may be a propriety in adopting the Psalmist's petition,—' *Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O' God, thou God of my salvation.*' " What earnestness!

His character was simple, childlike, spotless. He knew comparatively little of the world—occasionally this was a disadvantage in the midst of a mixed and busy population like ours. Still, whatever observers or opponents may have said of his enthusiasm, or even of his fanaticism, they could not question the sincerity and consistency of his