' argument on serious subjects. When, under the pres-' sure of his sufferings, he was one night entreating to ' be released—"O that God would in mercy come and "take me"—Dr. Macrae reminded him of the dread of pain and death which seems to be expressed in ' the account of the Agony of Gethsemane, and he appeared to find much comfort in the thought, repeat-'ing once or twice that he had not seen it in this light before, and several times saying with fervour, "Not " my will, but Thine be done." At other times, he ' could even be led, by way of steadying his wandering thoughts amidst the distraction of restlessness, to fix ' them on his school and college days, to tell anecdotes of his hard reading, or to describe the visit to Oxford of his venerable friend Dr. Chalmers. He dwelt in 'this way on a sermon of Dr. Chalmers at Glasgow, · which he remembered even in detail, and from which 'he quoted some eloquent passages, bringing out the ' general scope of the sermon, to the effect that, rather than teach people to hate this bad world, we should teach them to love and look up to a better one.1

'It will naturally be understood that long converse was nearly impossible. As occasions rose, a few words were breathed, an appropriate verse quoted, and a few iminutes were all that could be given at any one time to discourse upon it. It is characteristic of his strong, cheerful faith, even during those last trying moments, that he on one occasion asked to have the more supplicatory, penitential Psalms exchanged for those of praise and thanksgiving, in which he joined, knowing them already by heart; and in the same strain of calm yet triumphant hope, he whispered to himself on the night when his alarming state was first made known to him, "Hallelujah; the Lord God Omnipotent" reigneth. We shall all meet again."

^{1 &#}x27;The Expulsive Power of a New Affection.'—Commercial Discourses, No. ix.