

life in the people and clergy alike. In 1845, along with Dr. Simpson, of Kirknewton, and Dr. John Macleod, of Morven, he was sent by the General Assembly on a deputation to the churches of British North America. They were everywhere received with boundless enthusiasm, but especially in the county of Pictou and the Gaelic settlements in other parts of the country. When appointed to the Barony parish, Glasgow, in 1851, Norman Macleod had already become the most popular preacher and platform speaker in Scotland—thoroughly furnished for the work in that large parish, embracing at that time 87,000 souls, and rapidly increasing. How enthusiastically he entered upon the herculean task is well known. He soon had agencies at work which resulted in the establishment of schools and the founding of churches for the working people, of which they stood greatly in need. In his own church he instituted a series of services exclusively for the poor, to which none were admitted except in their every-day working clothes. "The pews were filled with men in their fustian jackets and with poor women, bareheaded, or with an old shawl drawn over their heads, and dressed, most of them, in short gowns and petticoats. Unkempt heads, faces begrimed with labour, and mothers with infants in their arms gave a strange character to the scene."

The last twelve years of Dr. Macleod's life were his most laborious, for in addition to his pastoral duties he accepted the editorship of "Good Words," in 1860, which added enormously to his work. His personal influence secured for the magazine contributions from the most distinguished literateurs in Britain—Dean Alford, Dean Stanley, Dr. Vaughan, Canon Kingsley, Dr. Guthrie, Dr. Blaikie, Dr. Walter C. Smith, Dr. A. K. H. Boyd and many others supported him in this undertaking which, it is needless to say, proved eminently successful and remunerative. His own graphic notes of travel and his serial stories, such as "The Starling," "The Old Lieutenant and his Son," and "Wee Davie," have seldom been surpassed for sprightly humour and instruction.

But the crowning work of his life was in connection with the India Mission of the Church of Scotland, of which he was appointed convener. In that capacity he visit-

ed India in 1867. The report which he presented to the General Assembly on his return from India was a masterly production, and showed how advanced and statesmanlike were his views on the whole subject of missions to the heathen. It has been well said that "his ceaseless endeavours to rouse the home church to a sense of missionary obligation form one of the noblest chapters of Christian biography, and claim the warmest admiration of every evangelical soul."\*

"Eminent in the Church, honoured in the State, in many lands greatly beloved," Dr. Macleod died in Glasgow, 16th June, 1872, in the 61st year of his age, and was laid beside his father in Campsie churchyard. His death was lamented by people of all ranks and denominations in the kingdom. Queen Victoria mourned for him as for a dear personal friend, whose loss to her, she said, was "irreparable and overwhelming." The Archbishop of Canterbury sent a letter of condolence to the family, as did many other representatives of religious and benevolent societies. As a preacher, Dr. Macleod was earnest and impressive. He threw his whole soul into his sermons which seemed "the perfection of art, without art." His conversational gifts were marvellous. His wealth of anecdote was inexhaustible. His humour, pathos, and dramatic power were inimitable. He was not faultless. His incautiously expressed views on the Sabbath question, on the atonement, and on future probation, more than once disconcerted his best friends, but no one who knew him ever doubted his sincerity of purpose and his loyalty to the Master whom it was his life-long joy to serve. "Let them call me 'broad,'" he said, in his last great missionary speech before the General Assembly, "I desire to be broad as the charity of Almighty God, who maketh his sun to shine on the evil and the good; but while I long for that breadth of charity, I desire to be narrow—narrow as God's righteousness, which as a sharp sword can separate between eternal right and eternal wrong."

\* THE PREACHERS OF SCOTLAND, by W. G. Blaikie, D. D., Edin. 1888.

CHRIST came all the way from Heaven to help us, and every true Christian ought to be ready to go to the ends of the earth to help Him.