

Mr. MacLean was a hearty unionist ; not that he prized *distinctive truths* less, but the *greater truths of evangelical agreement* more.

The published writings of Mr. MacLean, though some of them were written when a student in Knox's College, (which he entered in 1853, and where he completed his course of study,) have called forth much attention, and awakened inquiry, and on the whole gave promise of eminence in research, criticism, and power ; he was a direct man, honest, and so bent on truth that he scorned policy and subterfuge. Having been called also to two other places, shortly after his licensure, Mr. MacLean, in 1856, was ordained pastor of the East Puslinch congregation ; there till his death he laid out his energies in storing his mind for the pulpit and the pen, acquiring in the meantime one of the choicest and most extensive libraries in the Province. He was ardent in missionary work, and was often called to explore and organize the out-lying fields, especially those requiring the Gaelic.

The history of the outer life of a public man is claimed by the public, but the Church has a right to know something more, something of the *inner* life in its home out-workings, and where gracious dealings are manifest, "He who walketh amid the golden candlesticks and setteth the stars," claims a record of His goodness and mercy.

Quaintly humorous, full of telling anecdote, genially social, and unpretendingly kind, pointing all with a harmless hyperbole, and with a smiling railleury, those who knew him only in passing, knew his worst, and such would not look for the pathos of a deep experience, and of a solemn inward survey ; but to those who knew him best, he was greater in the simplicity and humility, over soul matters, than even in public life. His was a life of inward as well as outward conflict ; every inch of progress was by conquest, and a great wrestler was he with the "angel," and often he prevailed, and most signal were many of his victories over himself and his fears ; (the Christian's greatest victory,) in this conquered ; he longed much for the baptism of the Holy Spirit upon his own soul, his family, flock, and the Church universal. The outward success of the Lord's cause, with him, could not answer the larger wish for the inner work of the Spirit, and for this he often went mourning and heavily laden to the throne of mercy. So great had this laudable wish become, especially latterly, through the toning down of soul in his trials, through sickness at home, and the death of relatives in the fatherland, and of ministers and others around him, that his literary, and more public efforts were by him held second to the desire to go down into the vineyard and garden of his charge, and in personal appeals at the homes of his people to search for the fruits of the promises to prayer ; this he had resolved to do more fully than ever, when he heard his Master's call, bowed his head in childlike submission, and departed saying, "One soweth and another reapeth," Latterly he had triumphed over death, and apprehended the resurrection of the body through the demonstration of the subject in the 15th of 1st Corinthians.

The precursors of his death were striking, the last lecture to his congregation on a Sabbath was from John 17. 20-23, closing the service with,

"You now must hear my voice no more
My Father calls me home," &c.

On the Wednesday before his death his spirit seemed unbosomed of every burden, and by the cordial care he took for the bereaved ones of other ministers lately departed, he seemed to bespeak interest and sympathy for his own bereaved partner, family, and flock.

On the day of his hurt, he went out of his own house the last time alive, singing, on his way to the prayer-meeting in Morriston.