

his reverent, unwavering confidence in God. His gentle, modest bearing, his exquisite delicacy in considering the feelings of others and his tender faithfulness in reproving wrong-doing made a deep impression on us all.

How well I remember his expositions of Scripture—so rich, so pregnant with meaning, so true to the spirit of the author, so wisely adapted to the needs of his hearers.

What patience he had as a teacher of elementary Hebrew! If any proof of his saintly character had been needed it could have been found daily in his classroom where he went over and over again with calm, unwearying persistence the minutest details of the subject till the dullest member had taken it in and could not forget it if he tried. And I do not remember to have seen any sign of temper or impatience at the most astounding displays of stupidity, rather there seemed to cross his countenance on these occasions an expression of pain, a feeling of self-reproach.

Of his kindness to myself personally, when I came to the University, a rude, awkward lad; of his generous approval of my imperfect work; and of many kind and chivalrous services ungrudgingly rendered to me in later years I cannot trust myself to speak.

It is a matter of thankfulness that he was spared to you and to his children so long and that he was able to continue to the end the work that he loved so well. May the memory of his thorough and most systematic devotion to duty inspire us all with a like spirit.