

row. The mourning was universal. It was as though "one lay dead in every house."

His death was not only a vast and unlooked-for loss to the Methodist Church, it was a national calamity, and like that of Lord Beaconsfield, which occurred about the same time, seemed to cast a shadow over the whole face of English society.

Expressions of sympathy and reverential grief came pouring down upon the smitten household like the leaves of a forest in autumn; and a great cloud of incense arose before the throne of God and of the Lamb on behalf of the widow, and the fatherless, and the bereaved Church. The most eminent Churchmen and Nonconformists alike paid their tribute of respect to his beloved and honored memory, "for his praise was in all the churches." Canon Fleming wrote, "None of his legion friends can mourn more sincerely than I. He belonged to us all, but now he belongs to Christ forever, and we must wait to follow and renew in unbroken fellowship our Christian friendship on earth." The Rev. Charles H. Spurgeon wrote to the stricken widow, "We are all mourners with you. The entire Church laments its grievous bereavement. He who stood foremost as a standard-bearer has fallen! I feel like crying, 'Alas, my brother!' Yet, thank God, he is taken from us without a spot on his escutcheon! He has fought a good fight. Dear sister in Christ, I congratulate you upon having had such a husband. Peace be to you