

Vindication and Death

The story of his difficulties and triumphs, in the invention of the Syllabic Characters, and the teaching of a people to read the Word of God so easily, and the wondrous transformation wrought by the gospel's power, all these things simply electrified the people; and so it came to pass that, no matter how honoured were the ministers associated with him, on the platform as speakers, the people almost entirely refused to hear anybody else.

He should have stopped; but he could not. His health once so robust, was worse than he dare let himself admit. His heart had long reminded him by its tumultuous throbbings, when on the snowshoe trail, or when labouriously paddling his canoe in some dangerous place, that all was not right. Then his sorrows had come to aggravate its troubles, and now here he was speaking to thousands every night, often until nearly midnight. When we think of it, it does not now seem strange that the end should have come as suddenly as it did.

On Monday evening, the 22d of November, 1846, Mr. Evans attended a missionary meeting in Waltham Street Chapel, Hull, England. Our readers will remember that Hull was his native town. The chapel was packed to suffocation. Two of the greatest orators of the church were also announced to speak that evening. Mr. Evans was called on as the first speaker. So charmed and thrilled was the vast audience with his story, and with the magnetism and eloquence of the