

number is much greater. Among them are peers of the realm, great statesmen, philosophers, historians, poets, philanthropists, soldiers and sailors who have earned the gratitude of their country. Of course, many are remembered by tablet or bust who were not buried in the Abbey, *e. g.*, Shakespeare, Milton, Gray, Goldsmith, Wordsworth and General Wolfe, and a good many names are to be found on the walls or the floor that have no title to distinction. "If Byron was turned from our doors," says Dean Stanley, "many a one as questionable as Byron has been admitted." There are also many names conspicuous by their absence, such as Pope, Coleridge, Adam Smith, Sir Walter Scott, Robbie Burns, Chalmers, Carlyle, etc. There are enough of actors, but only one painter of note—Sir Godfrey Kneller. And there is only one missionary, but the honour of 'Westminster' was never more worthily bestowed than upon DAVID LIVINGSTONE, who sleeps well beneath the centre of the nave. The Chapter House, the Deanery, and the Jerusalem Chamber have attractions of a different kind which may be noticed at some other time, but before leaving the Abbey it should be stated that Dean Stanley—whose name is a synonym for every thing that was lovely in character and liberal in sentiment—and his estimable wife, Lady Augusta Elizabeth Frederica, daughter of the Earl of Elgin and Kincardine—lie beside kings and queens in Henry Seventh's chapel; and that to the genial Dean the public are indebted for free ingress to this incomparable chapel, a sum of money having been bequeathed by him, for ever abolishing the fee that was so long exacted from visitors.

Missionary Cabinet.

DR. NORMAN MACLEOD, THE WORKINGMAN'S FRIEND.*

THE DISRUPTION, so called, of 1843 swept from the Church of Scotland one-third of its ministers and most of its shining lights—Dr. Chalmers, Dr. Candlish, Dr. Cunningham, Sir Henry Moncrieff, Dr. Guthrie, Dr. Buchanan, Dr. Begg, Dr. Mac-

donald—the Apostle of the North; the Bonars, Drs. William Arnot, W. J. Blaikie, W. Hanna, Robert Burns, and such missionaries as Drs. Duff, John Wilson, J. Murray Mitchell, and W. C. Burns. The Auld Kirk was shaken to its centre; it was, indeed, cast down, but it was not destroyed. There still remained a few men of mark, enough, as events have shown, to set her on her feet again, such men as Dr. James Robertson, Dr. John Cook, Dr. Lee, Dr. William Smith, Dr. Pirie, Dr. Phin and the three Macleods: John, of Morven; Norman, of St. Columba Church, Glasgow, and his son Norman, the subject of this sketch.

NORMAN, the third in the apostolic succession, (for his grandfather was a Highland minister, too,) was born at Campbellton, Argyleshire, on the 3rd of June, 1812. From childhood he was bright, humorous, and talkative and, his boyhood being spent in the Highlands, he acquired a romantic attachment to the Celt, to sailors and the sea. Being destined for the ministry, he took his "arts" at the University of Glasgow; in 1831 he went to Edinburgh, where Dr. Chalmers was then Professor of Divinity. Most of his "vacations" were spent on the continent in company with the son of an English gentleman, to whom he was tutor. Having completed his college curriculum in Glasgow, he was ordained in 1838 minister of the parish of Loudon, in Ayrshire, where he spent five years. On first visiting his parishioners, many of whom belonged to the strictest sect of the covenanters, he called on an old pauper woman, hard of hearing, who was quite a celebrity in her way. She at first resented his right to visit her ministerially, but eventually she beckoned him to sit down beside her, and putting her tin trumpet to her ear she said: "*Gang over the fundamentals.*" Having done this to her satisfaction, he received a hearty welcome.

His translation to Dalkeith, in 1843, not only afforded Norman a wider scope for his versatile talents, but his proximity to Edinburgh, while it brought himself prominently into notice, enabled him to study the methods of the committees who carried on the work of the church, and awakened in him earnest desires for such a true revival of evangelical and missionary zeal as could only be looked for from increased spiritual

* MEMOIR OF NORMAN MACLEOD, D.D., by Rev. Donald Macleod, D.D., of Glasgow, 1876.