

then called the *General Conference* for that year. Mr. Brown must have been then *sixty-one* years of age, but he would have easily passed for a man of *fifty*. He had been a sort of "effective" man the year preceding, having had the charge of a small district called the "RIDEAU DISTRICT," which consisted of the *Rideau, Perth, Mississippi, Richmond, and Bytown Circuits*, with the *Bonchere Mission*. This may have lead him to take a more active part than usual in the deliberations of that Conference, but we could not but observe the wisdom and sobriety with which he spoke, and the great and deserved respect in which he was held by his brethren. We met him at several Conferences after that; and he always gave his opinion on any subject that interested him, and, when he did, obtained a respectful hearing. We were appointed to one of the circuits in his last year's district (our first *superintendency*), and was naturally brought into intercourse with its late *Presiding Elder*. He told us frankly: "The circuit to which you are appointed is badly run down, but then it is just such a circuit as a young man may earn a character on *by getting it up*." It would be well if some youngsters, who make wry faces when they are appointed to poor circuits, would take notice of that sentiment. We tried as he suggested, and, by God's blessing on our labors, did succeed to good extent in "getting it up." A few days after this interview, we spent a Sabbath with him in the town of Kingston, on our way down for the first time to the "Lower Regions," and heard him preach in Old Rear Street Chapel. We remember all about it, as if it were but yesterday, although thirty years have since sped their flight. He arose in the pulpit, a compact, middling sized man as he was, habited in a snuff-coloured frock—he was then trim and straight, and his action was yet graceful, chaste, and measured—and announced his text with as much audibleness as his compressed lips (the true index of his characteristic *decision* and *determination*) would admit. It was this: "And that knowing the time, that now it is high time to awake out of sleep; for now is our salvation nearer than when we believed."—Rom. xiii. 2. It was not highly elaborated, nor precisely methodical, although clear and argumentative. It was strictly extemporaneous. Like all the early Methodist preachers, he seemed to begin with a few general ideas on his subject, of which he had possessed himself, and to trust to the inspiration of the occasion to supply the rest. To compare less things with greater, his preaching bore strong points of resemblance to that of *Dr. James Dixon*. Regardless of fear, he seemed to talk and argue his subject into his hearers,—in the heat of which he sometimes coruscated and blazed outright. Brown wore well as a preacher. After fifty years public ministration in his own neighborhood, he was heard with interest to the last, and would command as good a congregation as a stranger. This was