

himself entirely to his work. He is a man of clean hands and a pure heart.

As a pastor he was faithful to his duties, and as a preacher he was far above the average. His sermons were prepared with great care, usually written in full, and were delivered in an easy, graceful, and effective manner. His diction was elegant, his exegesis sound, while it was always his own; his illustrations were appropriate, and he was easily followed.

For three years before he was superannuated he battled hopefully and heroically with disease, still continuing his work, until it became clear to him, as it had been to his friends for some time, that there was no hope of recovery without entire rest from labor.

His disease, which has finally been pronounced rheumatoid arthritis, progressed slowly, insidiously, but constantly, until nearly every joint in his body became rigid and he was helpless. Five years ago his