



A CHILD OF NATURE

and with the clear vision of his own genius; but there was nothing in the beautiful flowering and fruitage which the world received from his hand which was not potentially in the mind and heart of John Foster. The silent man had come to his own; for God had given him a voice. After the long silence of a lifetime he spoke in tones which vibrated and penetrated, not like great bells swung in unison in some high tower, but like dear, familiar bells set in old sacred places, whose sweet notes are half-audible music and half-inaudible faith and prayer and worship. At first there were few to listen, for the tones were low and the noise of the time was great;