

style was abrupt, but every sentence was weighty and forcible. He was noted for his short, pithy, sententious, and, in many cases, eccentric remarks. He was keen, sometimes very severe, in his criticisms of men and manners. In pointed and practical illustration he abounded. His great general knowledge of the historical and literary worlds aided him greatly in his preaching, and made his conversation interesting and instructive.

As a pastor, he abounded in labours. He tried to be useful in many ways. He held prayer meetings in private dwellings—he was bold in speaking privately to the careless—he distributed tracts—he wrote letters. Letter-writing he practised constantly in his later days. He especially delighted to write to the bereaved and afflicted; and many far and near have thanked God and thanked him for his comforting words.

Mr. Sprott was remarkably plain-spoken. He did not fear to tell any one what he thought. Perhaps gentleness and prudence did not at all times accompany his honesty in speaking—and so he may have gained for himself enemies, for men do not like to be told their faults plainly and abruptly.

Mr. Sprott was liberal-minded towards all Christians. He had some of his best friends among Episcopalians, Kirkmen, and other religious bodies. He sighed for more union among Christians. In March of last year he wrote: "Too long have Christians been scattered like the fragments of a broken sun. It is to be hoped that those unchristian bickerings which often divide good men shall be buried with the honours of war, and know no resurrection."

Mr. Sprott had, like all men, faults; but he knew and acknowledged them. He never gloried in his labours, but often he was heard saying: "I have been