

and as teacher, yet the expression may be exaggerated. But here is another opinion from a theologian, one who has spent much of his student life, and life as a teacher, with Tholuck, and who is well fitted by his study to judge of the value of Tholuck's books, so far as their scientific, that is their philosophical and philological value is concerned. He says, Tholuck has not been very powerful as a writer. As a preacher he has had power. But in his intercourse with students, he has had an influence on thousands, which has never been much seen, and yet has been mighty for good to these, and through them to thousands of others, to the whole country, even many distant countries.

Halle is remarkable among universities, because its professors have so much intercourse with its students. No doubt Tholuck has caused much of this. There was never need for the impudence of the foreigner, who, in order "to see Dr. Tholuck," persisted in sitting in the good man's garden till he came out for a little air, although he was poorly and desired solitude. We foreigners need to be careful of our reputation abroad.

In general, nothing prevented the walks. Now the dear man is feeble and well-nigh blind. But long ago he thought a walk to Leipzig, twenty miles, a little thing; to the astonishment of a peasant, from whom he once asked direction, and who replied, "Don't you know there is a railway from Halle to Leipzig?" It is not many years ago that a few weeks' tramp with a student was his holiday business. Of late his daily walks in his garden and the promenades of the city are all he can accomplish. Would that our Canadian teachers took walks with their students.

His custom has been to invite a young acquaintance to meet him in his garden at the hour for walking, usually the last two hours of the forenoon, or at a late hour in the afternoon. Often two, sometimes more, have found themselves thus invited together. Often the inviter has been Karl, the genial body-servant of the good man. Karl's name deserves to be recorded in archives near that of his master, for few have known much of Tholuck who have not Karl in grateful memory.

I have said Tholuck was often silent. The work he did was to set men a thinking, and this he could do more surely by letting them speak. So he took more than one at a time with him, asked an opinion on some topic from one whom he knew to have views different from the others, whether by inheritance or from any other cause. Then calling on another, already roused by simple opposition, he kept up between the two or more a discussion, compelled to be thoughtful by the presence of the learned teacher, prevented by the same from ever growing unbrotherly, and resulting in quickened minds. Men learnt thus to know how often there are two sides to a question; their information was increased, their charity for opponents grew, their own opinions became based on wider ranges of facts, and so more valuable, more true. And all the good man needed to do was now and then to say, if the replies flagged, "Well, Mr. —, what have you to say?" Often his own deep interest in knowledge and thought, in action and holiness, drew out some interlude from him, a few words on the argument, an illustration from his experience, wide as the many lands he has known, the many wise and good with whom he has come in contact. Professor Tholuck's memory is wonderful, running back quickly and correctly over many, many years, and over a wide field of study. He is thus always ready to give a fine illustration. A case in point happened recently. A young Alsatian student had delivered, in Dr. Tholuck's garden hall, one of a series of lectures given for the benefit of the funds of the two Sabbath Schools in Halle. The lecture described the religious movements in Alsace before the Reformation, in the Reformation, and in recent times, with special reference to Tanler, Matthias Tell, and Pastor Herder. At the close the aged teacher rose and added a few words from his own experience of the influence of Herder, as he had heard him preach in Strasbourg. Touching it was to see the young Alsatian hasten to the Professor to thank him for the kind words towards the lad's suffering, but hopeful fatherland, hopeful because, as the