

was imparted to him, at his own request. On the evening of Sunday, the 20th, it required an effort for him to rouse his attention to what was passing around him; yet, when reminded of the Saviour's words, 'Behold, I come quickly,' he responded in feeble accents, 'Welcome, welcome!' Next morning, at two A.M., he breathed his last, aged eighty-seven years and two months.

The following remarks are from the pen of the senior Secretary to the Missions, who had long known our late Brother, and had stood in close official connection with him:—

Our late venerable Brother was no ordinary man. This will be readily admitted by all who enjoyed opportunities of familiar intercourse with him, whether personally or by correspondence, during his lengthened Missionary service, or his almost equally protracted earthly Sabbath—the foretaste of his heavenly rest. His faults and deficiencies were obvious to the many; his valuable qualities were *fully* appreciated only by the few. His exterior was plain, though by no means rustic; his manners unpolished, yet far from repulsive; his address blunt, but not uncourteous. And though his quietude and even taciturnity in general society—the effect in part of a deafness contracted in early life—might be mistaken by some for dulness and want of interest, the attentive observer would discern in his speaking eye, his beaming countenance, and his fine open forehead, the traces of deep feeling and genuine intelligence. The defectiveness of his early education he always regretted, as much as he prized the acquaintance with the things of common life, to which he had been introduced in his years of childhood and of youth. The latter he found to be of essential service to him, in his Missionary calling, while the former, dissident as it made him as a public speaker, and backward in communicating with those in whom he did not feel perfect confidence, can scarcely be said to have detracted from the pleasure which his friends derived from intercourse with him. Faulty as was his orthography (for being of Wendish or Vandal extraction, he had learnt German, in some measure, as a foreign language,) and devoid as were his letters or journals of the graces of a good and correct style,—they never failed to repay the trouble of a careful perusal; the vein of good sense, the tone of right feeling, and the evident earnestness and sincerity by which they were characterised, rendering them superior in real merit to many more correct and polished compositions. That he had some talent for description, he proved on various occasions, and never more strikingly than in the narrative of his perilous voyage to the coast of Labrador, in the year 1817, which is to be found in *Per. Accts.* vol. vi. p. 397, and vol. xxi. p. 121. He was, indeed, a shrewd observer, an original thinker, and a diligent inquirer—interested alike in the past, the present, and the future. This he showed by his careful perusal, at the age of 70 years, of the History of England, in the pages of an antiquated volume, which he met with at Oelbrook; by his lively attention to the occurrences continually taking place in the Church and in the world; and by his study of the prophetic Scriptures and the subject of the millennium, to which he was led at a still later period, by the '*Siegs-geschichte*' of the celebrated Jung Stilling.