

in his own departments of Homiletics and N. T. Interpretation he became pre-eminent; while, at the same time, he obtained a good working acquaintance with eight or ten foreign languages, and made fruitful studies in Science and Mathematics, Music and Art, History and Literature, Poetry and Philosophy. Moreover his outlook upon the world of to-day, with all its living issues and mighty problems, was fresh and eager as a youth's. No mere scholastic recluse was he; but a man of the world who took pains to keep near the heart of the age, that he might feel its beat, know its condition, help it, and teach others to help it.

And what a superb teacher he became! Nowhere else did Dr. Broadus seem to me quite so mighty and masterful as in the class-room. In New Testament English he was a king enthroned. The class was large and made up of men of all degrees of culture. A Texan cowboy, who had never before seen the inside of a school, sat side by side with a learned Presbyterian Doctor of Divinity who had been professor in a Seminary. But everything was clear enough for the one and strong enough for the other. He had marvellous skill in seizing the heart of some great subject on which he had read volume after volume, and giving it to his class in a few pithy sentences of crystalline clearness. Many of us are only gradually finding out the real value of those lectures—the work and learning and wisdom they represented.

In that class he usually spent half the time in questioning, and half in lecturing. No time was wasted on foolish questions. It was his custom to dictate the substance of the lecture, and, while the students were writing, to keep up a running comment on that. Here the great man was in his element. It was his most congenial theme. The preacher and the teacher met together, the intellectual and the spiritual kissed each other. Mind and heart were aglow. This was the very business for which all his rigid self-discipline had been preparing him. How splendidly his powers responded to the call! Everything was orderly. Great thoughts were flung out in the richest profusion. Learning brought her treasures and wisdom her most precious things. Sparkling wit, delicious humor, apt anecdote, not infrequently relieved the intensity of the work. It was the most exhilarating experience I ever knew. It was the spectacle of a great personality ablaze—the finest thing in all the world.