

very best standard works attainable in his day; and, so far as opportunity allowed, gave his days and nights to them. He *read* much, and *thought* more, and profoundly he *thought*. And his profiting appeared unto all. He was, on Theology and general subjects, one of the best informed men of his day in the Province. He was long in the commission of the Peace, and a more impartial, judge-like magistrate, Canada never rejoiced in. All who knew him deferred to his opinion.

If "BILLY DAWSON" could say that he was the connecting link between the *local* and the *travelling* preachers, BROWN might have said that he formed a similar connection between *travelling* and *local*. He was nominally connected with the Conference about *forty-two* years, although he never travelled on circuits more than half a dozen years—such anomalies being tolerated in his time. When most of the travelling preachers, being American citizens, left the province at the commencement or during the war of 1812, their lack of service was supplied by such local preachers as were found available for the work; and *Harmon, Culp, Youmans*, and *Wm. Brown*, were called out by the earnest and energetic RYAN, who was a sort of Bishop in that stormy period. Brown was considered worthy (if not the *most suitable* man for that post) to supply the city of *Montreal*,—a proof this, in itself, that he was no mean man. And we have reason to know he gave satisfaction. He was received "on trial" for the ministry in 1815, but retired, soon after his reception, into "full connexion." He was still, however, more of a <sup>2</sup>travelling preacher than many who are nominally such. He did his best to supply the back settlements with the word and ordinances of God, preaching gratuitously, paying his own way, and often carrying some neighbor's wife, or daughter, or child, behind him on his horse, through the otherwise impassable woods. Besides ranging the whole length of the extensive circuit on which he laboured, all the settlements north and east, as far as the Mississippi and Ottawa rivers, shared his labors.

Brown, for his day, was a very good preacher—plain, clear, chaste, strong and energetic, and sometimes his declamations might be denominated eloquent. He was a man of good taste and very correct judgment, which kept him from any thing very *outré* or noticeable. Being far removed from eccentricity, he is the harder to describe; and the fewer characteristic anecdotes of him can be collected. We may, however, recite our own impressions and recollections of him.

Our first sight of the subject of this sketch was at the first Conference we ever had the honor of attending, namely, at *Bellerille*, in August, 1830. The *Annual Conference* had been adjourned thence from *Kingston*, to do up some unfinished business, and it was the seat of what was