

DEDICATION.

To all those who have loved him for his own sake, as well as for his faithful ministry of over forty years, I DEDICATE THIS BOOK in loving remembrance, and to such I believe it will be acceptable, although missing the touch of his hand in revision, and the inspiration of the voice that was so suddenly "hushed into silence." In this brief sketch I make no attempt to be otherwise than desultory, as I can only wander through the garden of memory and pluck here and there a leaf, a bud or blossom, as they present themselves to my hand ; and these I venture to offer my readers, although loosely tied together and crude in their arrangement, and sometimes, I fear, losing much of their fragrance and beauty in the handling. My object is not to eulogize the dead, but to allow his sermons, as silent monitors, to carry appeals once uttered, thus allowing his departed servant to preach the Gospel.

"For he, being dead, yet speaketh."

M. J. SHENTON.