

none of the wealth, and few of the comforts of life, hardly, if at all, enjoying the advantage of the commonest education; he little anticipated that such an institution would so soon be established in it. He had seen vast tracts of land rescued from the forest; he had seen extensive settlements formed, where formerly there were few, if any, inhabitants; he had seen a town erected where there only one or two solitary dwellings; he had seen places of worship reared where formerly no temple of God was to be found; he had seen numerous faithful pastors around him, where he was long only a solitary labourer; he had seen a seminary for liberal education established where there was hardly a common school; he had seen Zion in her desolation, and in her prosperity; he had seen a vast moral wilderness, and he had seen the excellency of Carmel and Sharon; and who could behold such a prospect without emotion? It was too much for a mind of far less sensibility than that of Dr. MacGregor.

Here my mind naturally recurs to those occasions, when with others assembled in that Institution, I shared in his advices and in his prayers. Many of these seasons I well remember. I shall not soon forget my own feelings, when I heard that excellent man expressing his thankfulness for those prospects which so far exceeded his most sanguine expectations, while the rolling tears disclosed the emotions of his heart.

Thus we have given you, though very imperfectly, a short sketch of the most prominent features in the character of this faithful servant of Christ. That he was without his faults we do not presume to affirm. To be free from imperfections, while here below, is more than falls to the lot of humanity. Even the most eminent saints and servants of God have not attained to perfection. Even the great Elijah was a man subject to like passions as we are. But we may safely affirm, that he whose life we have now briefly sketched was a burning and shining light. For unaffected piety—for ardent zeal—for laborious exertion—for disinterested benevolence, he has not left his equal in these parts. Well, indeed, may the church lament her loss. Truly, a great man is fallen in Israel. But shall we mourn for him? No! He is gone to that God whom he so faithfully served; he is gone to that Saviour whose cause he so zealously and successfully promoted; he is gone to join the assembled throng of holy angels; he is gone to mingle in the blissful company or glorified saints, and no doubt he has met with many happy spirits, the the fruits of his ministerial toil. Let us then be followers of them, who, through faith and patience, are now inheriting the promise.