

features. Providence has given him a massive frame which makes him a giant among men, a well proportioned head, which awakens expectation, and a kindly face which at once enlists esteem and confidence. And as he steps forward and begins to speak, all these impressions are deepened.

As he proceeds, the first thing which will arrest your attention is the simple, unostentatious manner in which he speaks. There is no attempt at oratory, nor at the grandiloquent in sentence building. But with a copious vocabulary of good, simple Saxon words, he gives utterance to the truth so plainly that there is no mistaking the meaning. One could detect a smile playing around his lips when having expressed himself in simple language, which everyone understood he added "or to use a very popular word just now 'our environment.'" As we listened this thought pressed itself in upon us, if John Hall should ever be accused of heresy he will not be able to hide himself behind his words, nor to urge the plea, at present most popular, that because of involved sentences and haziness of expression he was misunderstood.

The next impression will be that you are in the presence of a large hearted man who loves his Saviour and is thoroughly in sympathy with his fellow-men. As his lip trembled and his eyes filled with tears, when, to illustrate a point, he referred to a poor woman in his congregation, it required no great effort of the imagination to see in him the kind-hearted pastor conversing with the poor and needy of his flock in their homes, and leading them to forget their poverty as he speaks to them as heirs of God and joint heirs with Christ.

But he does not speak to please. There is a higher motive than the love of man. He has well grounded convictions of truth, the old truths which our fathers loved and for which they suffered, and which have stood the test of centuries. And he has the courage of his convictions, and with a loyalty to truth which all may well emulate, he does not hesitate to declare the whole counsel of God. One sentence we select which well represents this adherence to the truth, and his courage in proclaiming it. "In what I am going to say you may think me old-fashioned, I cannot help it, you are at perfect liberty to think just what you please." But whilst such words are spoken with a firmness like to that of the granite cliff itself, they are uttered in tones of such unmistakable tenderness that all