

finale." Clear thought, forcible, concise language, and blood earnestness, are the leading characteristics of this strong man of God.

One of the most thoughtful faces I have ever looked upon is that of Prof. Marcus Dods. Everything about the man indicates strength rather than brilliancy, rugged manliness rather than aesthetic culture. Although an able professor, yet in the pulpit he is seen at his best. There he throws off the heavy learned style of the class-room and is the very embodiment of earnest simplicity. Above everything else, Dr. Dods is an exegete. Many of his sermons are based upon Scripture characters, and in such instances a considerable part of the discourse is taken up in discovering the exact circumstances in which the individual was placed, the educative forces at work, and the environments by which he was surrounded. His sermon upon "the rich young ruler" was one of the finest I have heard. He presented truth in a most practical and searching manner. After leading his audience along with him for a time and making it admit certain great premises, he suddenly turned around and brought home the inevitable truth to the individual conscience, saying, "thou art the man." Seldom, if ever, have I heard sermons that searched and laid bare the very mainsprings and secret motives of life as did those of Professor Dods. He does not preach. He simply talks to the people, explaining, reasoning, teaching. Although somewhat rationalistic in spirit, still doubtless Professor Dods wields a great power for good in the Free Church of Scotland.

Prof. Flint of the University, is one of Edinburgh's most philosophic thinkers. It stands to reason that the man who wrote "Theism" and "Anti-Theistic Theories" before he was thirty-five years of age, must be an intellectual giant, after twenty years more have been added to his life.

He is small, thin and sickly-looking, his manner weak and hesitating. In beginning a lecture his voice is low and indistinct: as he advances in argument he gains strength in delivery. Straightening up in his chair, his countenance lights