

tian's highest privilege and richest means of grace, the blessed sacrament of Christ's body broken, and his blood shed for him. He was one of those sensible men, who felt that as his body needed its daily food, so did his soul require to be strengthened and refreshed by the due use of the means of grace God had put within his reach.

Mr. Beatty's whole life seemed to me to be a "growth in grace," "first the blade, then the ear, after that the full corn in the ear." He never thought that "he had attained, or was perfect," but "this one thing he did, forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching forth to those things which were before, he pressed toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus." And all the dispensations of God's providence seemed to work together for his soul's good. In referring to my parish register, I find that I have buried four children and the first wife of my departed friend and brother. These afflictions (as he assured me on his death-bed) were mercies in disguise. For though he had been growing in grace from his childhood, "first the blade, then the ear," it was the loss of his wife and children and especially of his darling eldest daughter, (the apple of his eye,) that through God's grace brought forth "the full corn in the ear." The loss of her who had died a most peaceful happy death, was his heaviest trial, as he assured me the Monday before he died; but then it was, as he told me at the same time, his greatest spiritual blessing. He had leaned much on this darling child, who was a young creature of great promise; but when she