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can triumphantly exclaim, 'O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?' I thank God for giving me *such a mother*. I have no fear of death. Jesus has robbed it of all its terrors. Indeed, it seems to me that it will be *sweet* to die. But I wish to live that I may serve God and comfort you all." Ten days more of toil, engaged, as he said, in smoothing dying pillows and comforting aching hearts, and then he, too, was prostrated by the pestilence; three days more and the crown was won. Among his last words were: "I shall drink of the fountain of the water of life freely;" "For me to die is gain." Thus ended a noble life *here*, to be for ever rekindled above. He passed away from us in his twenty-ninth year. His usefulness was only begun. He was a close student, a careful and accurate writer. As a preacher, earnest and effective; always holding his audience, he often stirred their deepest feelings and moved them to tears. As a pastor, warm-hearted and generous, he was beloved as he loved.—*From Sketch by Rev. R. B. Morrow.*

REV. WILLIAM L. HUGHES

WAS born in Charleston, S. C.; entered the Seminary in 1844; and died in his native city in October, 1853. He entered upon the work of the ministry later in life than is usual, and after he had become the head and father of a household. He enjoyed but partially the advantages of a college education, and the best years of his early manhood were spent in the entire employments of the mercantile profession. But so assiduously did he prosecute his studies in the Theological School at Columbia, and so laborious were his preparations for the pulpit, that those early disadvantages were largely repaired.

He was a sincere and patient student, while a natural and lively fancy enabled him to speak and write with a facility always attractive to his hearers.

He was a man of uncommon resolution, and more independent

and conscientious in proving his opinions, he was uncompromising in sustaining them. Elastic in spirit, and free from all morbid tendencies of mind, the eminent consistency of both his character and life made him every way reliable. His piety sincere and correct, clear in his own religious experience, and assured of his call to the gospel ministry, he pressed through great difficulties in entering upon it, and pursued his covenanted work through seasons of embarrassment and trial which would have staggered a man of feebler purpose or less devoted zeal.

In the year 1845 he assumed the pastoral care of the church in Beech Island, where his labors were successfully prosecuted for several years. In the autumn of 1850 he was induced to resign his charge and take the oversight of a missionary church in the city of Augusta, Ga. Here the wants of a large and increasing family compelled him to open a female school, the labors of which, added to his ministerial duties, which were still unremittingly fulfilled, did much to enfeeble a constitution naturally hardy, and made him a more easy prey to the malignant disease which speedily assailed him. He was seized with the most acute type of rheumatism, which, pervading his whole frame, stretched him upon the rack of unceasing torture; and after exhausting all the skill and attention of medical advisers, terminated in dropsy, which ended his days. He died in joy, triumphing over his last enemy, even when falling beneath his shaft. With the foretaste of heaven in his soul, on a peaceful Sabbath morning, he entered the Sabbath of perfect rest in the temple on high.

B. M. PALMER.

REV. JOHN C. HUMPHRY

JOHN C. HUMPHRY was born in Darien, Genesee County, N. Y., July 3d, 1829, and died of consumption in Mavilla, N. Y., September 14th, 1859, in his thirty-first year. He lies interred in his native place.

He was the youngest of nine children of William and Susan