

promotion of the happiness of man. As a friend, he was devoted in his attachment and unsuspecting in his temper—as a brother, no man ever enjoyed more fully that happiness which flows from fraternal harmony and confidence—as a neighbor, he was hospitable and kind—as a master, he was liberal and indulgent, and some years before his death gave immediate emancipation to the elder of his servants, and of prospective emancipation to such as were under age—as a father and husband, he was faultless, and there was not a gray hair in his venerable head that they did not reverence. And if ever a man's children could rise up and call their father blessed, he is entitled to the benediction and the joy of that promise. As a christian, he was unobtrusive and fervent in his devotion; and how a long life of active benevolence was closed, may be seen in the following statement of the concluding scene, which is from the pen of one who was privileged to be with him as a comforter in his last moments, and whose happy lot it was to witness how tranquilly and sublimely the good man and the good christian can meet the eye of the all seeing God.

“It is at all times interesting and instructive, when we know the manner of a man's life, to be made acquainted also with the manner of his death. Mr. Brown, for several weeks previous to his last confinement, complained of slight indisposition, which produced some uneasiness in the minds of his affectionate family. Every arrangement was completed for his departure to the Olympian Springs for the restoration of his health, when he was violently attacked by his disease which confined him to bed for several days. On the Sabbath following, he attended church both morning and evening, which was his invariable custom. On Sunday, August 3d, he set out for Lexington, where he remained several weeks under the care of an eminent Physician. On Thursday, August 25, he left Lexington and reached his home on the evening of the next day. He lived until the following Tuesday morning. About half past one o'clock he breathed his last. During all his sickness, which was exceedingly distressing, his mind was clear, calm and collected. Not a cloud at any time obscured his mental vision. He knew that he was standing upon the verge of two worlds—that he was about to leave the one which was temporal, and to enter upon the other which was eternal. He knew further, that his destiny in the eternal depended upon his character in the temporal world; and yet, knowing all this, “having served his generation by the will of God,” and having placed all his hopes in a Saviour's righteousness, he was undismayed by the prospect. He met death like a friend—commended his spirit to the Lord Jesus, and sunk sweetly and sublimely to rest in the bosom of his God. It was a sublime spectacle, to behold that venerable man—whose goodness was as un-