naturally frail constitution. About five years before his death his health became exceedingly delicate. Rarely in bed but never well, his face indicated that he was a sufferer. His old enemy, dyspepsia, which was really his life-long "thorn in the flesh," gave him constant discomfort. His nervous system deeply sympathized, and his heart gave undoubted evidence of disease. It soon became apparent that he had organic disease of the heart, and he was so informed by his physician. He was not the least perturbed, but said he knew he was approaching the end. He had a dread of a lingering illness, and often expressed himself as being anxious to die quickly. Notwithstanding his delicate health, and contrary to the advice of his physician and earnest protest of his family, he persisted in filling his regular appointments. He frequently fell exhausted in the pulpit. He very often preached sitting in a chair. He said he would die with his armour on. On April 22, 1882, he bid farewell to his loved ones and left his home, never to return in life again. He left, as he frequently did, on Saturday, to visit one of his members, Mr. Macolm Thompson, of the Mount Vernon Church, who lives near Payne's Depot, in Scott county, Kentucky, expecting to spend the night with him, and the following Sabbath to fill his appointment to preach at his church. He arrived that afternoon, spent the evening with the family, was exceedingly cheerful and agreeable, retired to his room about nine o'clock; at ten he felt very badly, called the family and gave them some directions as to what to do for relief for his oppression, but before they could do anything he fell back gasping for breath, and in a moment the spirit of Cadwallader Lewis had returned to the God who gave it. On a table by his bedside were found the notes of the sermon he expected to preach from