journal for the day in question, 2nd September, takes the following form: "In the evening we had such a congregation as I suppose was never in that house before. Surely the antient work will some time revive, and the prayers of that blessed man, Joseph Alleine, be answered."

My impression is, that when Mr. Willis adopted Taunton as a place of residence on quitting business in Newbury, the old town had attractions for him on this very ground, and as associated with the tragedies enacted by Judge Jeffereys at the time of Monmouth's rebellion. He sympathised deeply in the calamities of that period, and was accustomed to speak of his collection of contemporary theology and biography as "old gold." Such were the educational environments of my mother's early life.

Shortly after Mr. Waylen's death, his old friend, Sir Anthony Perrier, of Cork, addressed the following letter to Mrs. Waylen, imagining that she had survived her husband.

"Cork, 16th Nov. 1841.

"Dear Madam,—Having only this day heard of the decease of my old and much lamented friend Mr. Waylen, will account for my not earlier tendering you my sincere condolence on the melancholy bereavement you and your interesting child have sustained. He was the earliest and never-forgotten friend that I had the good fortune to make when a schoolboy at Devizes; and it was always gratifying to me to hear of his prosperous and creditable progress through life. And although his removal must leave a void in your feelings and affections impossible to fill up, yet the dispensations of Divine Providence, inscrutable and uncontrollable as they are, must be patiently and with resignation submitted to; and the recollection that our friend had not been suddenly torn away, but had enjoyed a reasonably long and happy life, amid the universal esteem of all his friends, acquaintances, and townsmen, and when removed took with him their sincere regret, may tend to reconcile you in some measure to the irreparable loss that has befallen you. With best regards for Miss Waylen, and an earnest desire to render you any service that may be in my power, Believe me, dear madam, your sincere friend,—Anth. Perrier."