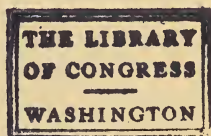


James H. Brookes.

(From his last photograph.)

JAMES H. BROOKES:

A MEMOIR.



BY
DAVID RIDDLE WILLIAMS.

**

WITH AN APPENDIX.



PUBLISHED FOR DR. BROOKES' FAMILY, BY J. W. ALLEN, D.D., MANAGER
ST. LOUIS DEPOSITORY,
PRESBYTERIAN BOARD OF PUBLICATION.

1897-6462

BUSCHART BROS. PRINT. ST. LOUIS, MO.
....1897....

L.

BX9225
. B755 W5

5262

COPYRIGHT, 1897.

BY S. O. BROOKES AND D. R. WILLIAMS.

NO ANAEMIC CHRISTIAN.

In Dr. James H. Brookes the Christian church has lost one of its most faithful ministers, one of its most powerful advocates, and withal one of the most picturesque figures which have graced its pulpit in our generation.

Large in figure, commanding in carriage, fluent and forceful in speech, fired with intense convictions, infused with emotion, whether in pulpit or on platform his oratory not only caught the attention, but dominated the feelings and controlled the convictions of his audience. My own memory of him goes back nearly thirty years, when, as a student in Princeton College, I heard him preach occasionally to the college boys. We always heard him gladly; and we never heard him without profit to our spiritual life, or without searchings of heart and the fruitage of new endeavors after righteousness. * *

The intensity of the language in which he was wont to express himself was but the appropriate clothing of intense emotions rooted in intense convictions. With the voice of a lion and the vehemence of an Elijah, he united the simple faith of a child and the heart of a John. Like John, indeed, he was both a "son of thunder" and a "son of consolation." He could call down the fire of heaven on the heads of the Lord's enemies; but he knew also how to rest on the Lord's bosom, and how to say, "Little children, love one another."

Singlehearted devotion to the cause of Christ; indignation against those who assaulted it, whether in turret or foundation stone; intense sincerity and earnestness of purpose; have been the key-note of his character. His was no anaemic Christianity, and he had little patience with languid service in others. No one can tell the fruit of his labors. But surely the church is poorer that this fire has gone out from her midst; and there are hundreds throughout the length and breadth of the land who will miss the impulse and exhorting they were accustomed to expect from him.

BENJ. B. WARFIELD.

Princeton, N. J.