

that the literary studies pursued by the lad after office-hours were over were mere works of "self-will" and "self-gratification," and not suited to "glorify the Great Master." In order to glorify the Great Master, it was necessary, they held, that the deaf lad should give his heart exclusively to the printing of the mission. Alas! the good men were strangely in error. The Great Master had, we now know, quite other work for the deaf lad. We are ignorant of what the Oxford and Cambridge men of the Malta Mission have done: what they could, we dare say, and we are sure they think it all too little; but their labours will scarce ever be brought into competition with those of the greatest Biblical illustrator of modern times. What Dr Chalmers used to term his Biblical library consisted of four great standard works; and of these select four, Dr Kitto's "Pictorial Bible" was much a favourite. "I feel quite sure," we find him saying, in his "Daily Scripture Readings," "that the use of the sacred dialogues as a school-book, and the pictures of Scripture scenes which interested my boyhood, still cleave to me, and impart a peculiar tinge and charm to the same representations when brought within my notice. Perhaps when I am mouldering in my coffin, the eye of my dear Tommy [his grandson] may light upon this page; and it is possible that his recollections may accord with my present anticipations of the effect that his delight in the "Pictorial Bible" may have in endearing still more to him the holy Word of God." In the peculiar walk in which Dr John Kitto specially excelled all other writers, the great Chalmers was content to accept him as his teacher, and to sit at his feet; and the poor friendless deaf lad, who so offended the committee of the Maltese Mission by devoting to literature the time which was indisputably his own, not theirs, was this same John Kitto,—a name now scarce less widely known, though in a different walk, than that of Chalmers himself.