Hannam's lecture, written out Dec. 25th. I delivered in the
A full audience, but did not enjoy the occasion very much on account of indisposition.

On the death of Mr. Titch.
He weakened my strength in the way, he shortened my days; I said, O my God, take me not away in the midst of my days, thy years are throughout all generations.

What the Psalmist apprehended might be true of himself is sometimes actually the case with other good men. God breaks their strength in the long. It takes them wrong in the midst of this day. How affecting to the contemplative mind.
[Incoherent handwriting and difficult to transcribe accurately.]