

certainly baptized the candidates by immersion, and thus sacrificed the principle for which he contended ; if they were not true, he manifestly chose the greater of two sins. In either case his conduct was a compromise between bigotry and expediency, which we have rarely seen equalled. It reminds us of a question in casuistry which agitated the Catholic schoolmen some centuries since : a case having been supposed of a deaf and dumb priest who being called upon to baptize an infant, held the child in his arms—while his colleague, who had no arms, read the service ; if, they queried, baptism is a personal ordinance, could a baptism thus performed be valid. After due consideration by the grave doctors, the question was decided in the negative. We commend this decision to Mr. Evans' consideration.—N. Y. Chronicle.

OBITUARY.

Waterloo, Oct. 12th, 1857.

BROTHER OMBANT :—It is with feelings of the deepest sorrow that I announce to you and the readers of the Banner, that our beloved sister Caroline, wife of brother John Hoffman, departed this life in the faith and hope of the Gospel on the 27th day of Sept., in the 40th year of her age.

She was taken sick on Sunday morning; cause, a rupture (Strangulated Hernia) from which she suffered the most excruciating pain up to the termination of her earthly existence, which took place on the following Saturday night, precisely as the clock struck the midnight hour.

She bore her affliction and also a surgical operation with unexampled Christian patience and resignation, and from Tuesday, the day on which I first saw her in her affliction, not a murmur did escape her in the prospect of leaving all endeared to her on earth ; all her desire was to depart and be with her Lord in whom she confided in health and who forsook her not in affliction.

How affecting, yet how consoling to surround the dying couch and give the final adieu to those who are endeared to us by the double tie of consanguinity and Christian fellowship when we have the assurance that they die happy in the Lord.

It frequently happens when the glow of health is upon the cheek and we flatter ourselves of hoary age, we are upon the confines of that eternal world whence all are borne, but happy they who will be with the Lord, and amongst the trophies of his cross and the glory of his crown.

Yours in hope of eternal life,

CYRUS BOWERS.