

"That lock he kept all his days, as a memorial of God's care and love. That lock he left me on his death-bed. I keep it with care. It tell's me of my father's God and mine. It rebukes unbelief and alarm. It bids me trust him for ever. I have had many tokens of fatherly love in my threescore years and ten, but somehow this speaks most to my heart. It is the oldest, and perhaps the most striking. It used to speak to my father's heart; it now speaks to mine."

What say you, my dear young readers? Is not this an instance of delivering mercy on the part of our gracious God. And this God is the same kind Being who gave you life, and has watched over and cared for you until now. Do you love and put your trust in him? Look over your past lives, and think of the many times he has watched over you and delivered you in times of danger. When sick, and your parents thought you would die, he has spared your life, and restored you to health; and in various other ways has shown his love and care. Yes, his love is great, for he so loved the world as to give his only beloved Son to die, so that whosoever believeth in him might not perish, but have everlasting life. **Ch!** children, love him with all your hearts, and in your youthful days devote your lives to his service.—*Child's Companion*.

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## Obituary.

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### REV. D. MURDOCH, D.D.

On the morning of Thursday, June 13th, 1861 at the Parsonage on William-street, Elmira, N. Y., Rev. David Murdoch, D. D., aged 60 years, fell asleep in Jesus.

In the death of Dr. Murdoch not only his family and his church but the community has met with an irreparable loss. He had already lived a long and useful life, but until just now he has seemed to be in the full vigour of manhood, when suddenly and by his first sickness he has fallen.

Dr. Murdoch was born at Bonhill, near Glasgow, Scotland, in 1800. His father, as he was fond of saying, was a stone mason, but what are called "advantages" were of small account to him, and by that indomitable energy which has characterized him through life he succeeded in obtaining a thorough and accomplished education at the University of Glasgow.

He studied theology under the celebrated Dr. Wardlaw, between whom and himself a life-long intimacy and correspondence continued. In his youth he caught the inspiration of his own eloquence from the preaching of Edward Irving and Dr. Chalmers.

Dr. Murdoch commenced his professional labors at Cambusland, celebrated in Whitfield's history. In 1832 he came to Canada, where he labored humbly but faithfully in the cause of his Master, as a Congregational Minister, till 1837, when he removed to the States, where he formed new ecclesiastical relations.

He was pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Ballston, Saratoga county, from 1837 to 1841, when he became pastor of the Reformed Dutch Church of Catskill. Here the majestic scenery of river and mountain awoke early memories, and though foreign born his heart ever after was alike native to the Highlands and the Catskills. Here he laid the scene of his late book, "*The Dutch Dominion of the Catskills*."

In June, 1851, he became pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Elmira. In December last he became pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church of Elmira, which at its organization is said in point of numbers to have been the second church in the Presbytery.

This church was about erecting a new house of worship, and had just completed for their much loved pastor a beautiful parsonage with energetic and loving hands on the "Sunnyside." To-day it awaits his coming.

Dr. Murdoch was emphatically a *man of the people*. He was always overworked.