

But here I am reminded that I am living among, and laboring with brethren, the evidences of whose attachment to the Lord are many and great, and whose kindness to me binds me to them with cords of love not easily sundered, even were I free. The Lord willing I may promise the brethren in Tully this much—they may expect to see me at their annual meeting the coming autumn. Will they intimate the time? It is doubtful whether brother Green accompanies me, as he writes me that “he has not spoken a clear loud word for two months,” and adds, “I suspect I never shall. Be faithful. Warn sinners—comfort saints.” This will be melancholy intelligence; but we may be permitted to hope for the best.

You have many warm friends here, many of whom wish to be affectionately remembered to you, among whom are our dearly beloved brother and sister Pow, brother Flick, and others. We are anxious to know when we may expect to see you face to face, and hear words from your mouth. Please signify in your next *Witness* when this may be. My warmest love to the dear brethren in Oshawa.

Yours in hope of eternal life,

W. LANPHEAR.

OBITUARY.

DEAR BROTHER OLIPHANT:—Please to record in the *Witness* the following brief memorial of the dead. On Lordsday the 15th instant as the Sun went down, our venerable and beloved Father Stewart, in the 70th year of his age and 50th of his christian pilgrimage fell asleep in the Lord.

His memory will long be cherished by his christian friends on both sides of the Atlantic as a man who walked in the fear of the Lord and kept himself in the love of God; as a christian reformer who revered the Bible and rejoiced in every fresh discovery of its truth; as a christian brother whose religious sympathies awoke into manly exercise and christian devotion; as a husband, father, friend, and neighbor, whose social character was governed and ennobled by the principles of christian virtue. Father Stewart was a native of the parish of Moulin and county of Perth, Scotland. The development of the transcendent love and glory of the Son of God he received through the preaching of Mr. Stewart, the parish minister, the trophies of whose eminent piety and zeal have lived and flourished in various climes. Having embraced the Saviour, he desired to be conformed to his sacred will and soon discovering a higher degree of conformity to the laws of Christ in a dissenting church, he attached himself to it—a congregation of Independents. His attention was soon afterwards directed to the subject of baptism, and after being baptized united with a baptist congregation. Here also, though no dogmatist, he was a reformer and carried some useful reformatory measures. Remaining under the baptist banner upwards of a quarter of a century, he emigrated with his family to Canada, and planting his stakes where congenial religious privileges existed, continued in their enjoyment till his death. The *Millennial Harbinger* having fallen into his hands shortly after his arrival here, he carefully read its pages and soon joyfully hailed in them an advance