

## OBITUARY NOTICE.

DEATH OF ONE OF THE OLDEST MEMBERS OF THE U. P. CHURCH IN CANADA.

At Brucefield, Stanley, C. W., on the 23rd Nov., died Mr. James McDonald, aged 102. His wife, 100 years old, still survives him. They have lived together 81 years—more than the promised period allotted to man upon the earth. Mr. McDonald was born in Urquhart, Invernessshire, Scotland. At an early age, he entered the army—was engaged in the American war—taken prisoner at Boston, and sent to Halifax; when being released, he remained, for eight years, in the army. From Halifax he went to Picton, in the charge of a party to colonize. Soon a congregation being formed at Picton, under the ministry of the Rev Mc, afterwards, Dr. McGregor, of the Secession Church, he was appointed at the age of twenty-five an Elder, and continued so, till the day of his death. He was well known, and highly useful in Nova Scotia. He was in the habit of conducting prayer meetings, on the Sabbath, before a minister was settled in that part of the country; and often, also, in the absence of the minister. In these exercises, and in all things, indeed, pertaining to the church, he took a deep interest; and in attending to them, often underwent, and that too, cheerfully, great bodily fatigue. By all the people around he was looked up to, as a leader, and was deservedly held in high esteem. In many respects Mr. McDonald was a very remarkable man, and one whose example the present generation would do well to follow. He was a great reader, having in his house, when it was consumed by fire, a very considerable library. The books which he preferred, and indeed the only books which he would read, were books of solid, sound divinity; and this being the case, he was an intelligent and, withal, a devout man. One very striking peculiarity in the deceased was, that he seemed more anxious, in regard to the future, than the present world; more anxious to lay up treasure in heaven than upon earth. He began early, and maintained to the last, the worship of God in his family; his conduct was uniformity, and highly consistent with the profession of religion which he made. He delighted in, and sought after, the society of ministers. The late Dr. McGregor, of Picton, one of whose elders he long was, was a great favorite with him,—nor would he let it almost be said that there was any minister so great as he was. His death was as became such a life, calm and tranquil; and as Providence so ordained it, it took place on Sabbath evening. He passed away without a struggle—he was in his usual health up till the night preceding his death, on which night he went through his regular religious exercises, singing, reading the Scriptures, and prayer; after his last illness, which did not last twenty-four hours, he never spoke. During the last fortnight of his life he frequent got out of bed during the night, and wished, as he called it, to go home. The good man has now gone home. He has gone home to that Saviour in whom he had so long believed, and whom he had so long and so ardently loved. Freed from the clogs and infirmities of age, he is now, there is every reason to believe, blooming in immortal youth before the throne of God, serving him day and night in his temples. “Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord, from henceforth, yea, saith the spirit, that they rest from their labours and their works do follow them.”

Brucefield, 25th Nov., 1856.

M. W. L.

REV. DAVID YOUNG, D.D.

This distinguished person died at Perth, Scotland, on the 9th December last, in the 73rd year of his age, and 26th of his ministry. We hope to be able, in a subsequent number, to give some additional particulars of one so eminent.