

Obituaries.

Ottawa church has recently suffered bereavement, and deeply-felt loss, in the removal of two valued members from the earthly to the heavenly fellowship. The first to be called away,

MRS. JOHN LAMB,

wife of our much respected senior Deacon, and beloved mother of a large family and connection, was first laid aside at the time of the Union meetings, to which she had looked forward with delighted expectation, only to be disappointed, however, in not being able to attend any of the services; indeed it was her over-exertion in preparing to receive her guests that developed the painful disorder that terminated her life. But so anxious was she to share in the privilege of entertaining some of the ministers, that although we desired to relieve her of the burden, she would not hear of it, and although quite ill at the time, she enjoyed having them in her house. After the Union meetings were over she rapidly grew worse, until it became evident to all around her bedside that the end was drawing near. Her pastor saw her, for the last time, on the Sabbath evening previous to his departure for England, when he felt assured "he should see her face no more." She was evidently coming to that conclusion herself, although none of us thought the call would come so soon. Two days after, however, she began rapidly to sink, and on Wednesday, June 30th, about noon, she "fell asleep" in the sweet peace of the faith of Jesus.

She was conscious to the last, and only a few hours before she departed, repeated the 23rd Psalm—a favorite Psalm—and when the family, at her request, tried to sing a hymn, and broke down, she carried it on and completed it. The dying scene was so comforting, while yet so trying, that her husband and children can yet look up through their tears and thank God that

"He gave her, and took her, and soon will restore her, Where death hath no sting since the Saviour hath died."

On his return from England, her pastor preached a memorial sermon in relation to her frim Phil. 3-21:—"He shall change these vile bodies, and make them like unto his glorious body," &c.

More recently still, on the 26th September,

MR. THOMAS A. MINGARD,

the leader of the choir, and the teacher of the Bible class in the Ottawa church, has been called away to the higher service of the church of the first-born. Although not quite well, he was one of the first to meet and welcome the pastor and his wife, on their return from England, and expressed to them his delight that

they had called on his mother in London, to whom he was devotedly attached. Shortly after, he went away to Norristown, N. Y., to spend a few days with his family, who were sojourning there, and was laid down with a low fever, which soon developed into typhoid, and defied all medical skill, and on the evening of the day above named his spirit was called away to its everlasting rest and reward. His remains were brought to Ottawa for interment. A widow and five young children mourn his loss, but they sorrow not as those who have no hope, for we know that "when Jesus comes, they who sleep in Jesus will God bring with him." A memorial service was held on the 10th Oct., when the pastor preached to a very large audience from John 11-19:—"Many of the Jews came to Martha and Mary to comfort them concerning their brother."

Although not a member of the church, yet, as a young Christian, mention should also be made of the death of

MISS EDITH RICE,

who departed this life on the 17th September, aged 18 years, after a long illness, terminating in rapid consumption. She was a member of our most advanced class of girls in the Sunday school, and much beloved by her classmates, and all who knew her, her coffin being covered with the wreaths of beautiful flowers sent by friends in token of their affections.

May these repeated strokes of God's providence be sanctified to young and old, and lead all to pray more fervently, "so teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom."

Literary Notices.

FROM "SHOTS AT SUNDRY TARGETS." By T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D. E. B. Treat, New York.

I was lately in the woods, and saw five or six hunters. They looked dragged almost to death. They had fine-looking guns but no game. That is the case with multitudes of laymen. They have fine faculties and all the gospel weapons in their hands, but they do not know how to shoot and hence they miss the mark. Our churches should be schools to teach them how to load, take aim and fire.

"Old Burns," at Gettysburg, went out with his gun and blazed away without any particular aim, and in my opinion did not amount to much, although his intentions were good. We want in our churches a large number of sharp-shooters that can take good aim, and at forty rods strike the blossom on a man's nose.

The archers of olden times studied their art. How clumsy we are about religious work! How little skill and care we exercise! How often our arrows miss the mark! Oh! that there were lay colleges established in all the towns and cities of our land, where men might learn the art of doing good—studying spiritual archery and known as "mighty hunters before the Lord!"