

mense multitudes assembled at our Gaelic communions. Though of a powerful constitution, it was hardly possible for any human frame to undergo without injury the labor of so many communions as he had to undertake alone during the period of our spiritual destitution. Often did he affectionately exhort his younger brethren to take warning by him and work steadily but moderately that they might work long in their Master's service. He was able to perform his regular duties until July last, when at his own communion those ailments which ultimately caused his removal more distinctly appeared. The difficulty which he experienced of performing the solemn services on that occasion will be mournfully remembered by many who were present. Since that time repeated and more violent attacks have made it manifest that his troubles could have but one termination. Still it was a source of satisfaction to his numerous friends that he was calm and collected to the last moment. Though relatives and friends were often hopeful and in conversing with himself were disposed to put the most favorable construction upon the symptoms of his case, he always persisted in declaring that he was approaching his end. Frequent were his admonitions to his wife and children to prepare for it, and when the sad event did take place on Sunday the 16th, he sank peacefully and without a murmur into the arms of death, exchanging an earthly, careworn and suffering Sabbath for a heavenly, a happy and a glorious rest.

Thus passed away one, who was widely known over our whole Church, and whose consistent and inoffensive behaviour gained the esteem of men of all denominations and of all classes in the community. The general esteem with which he was regarded was manifest in the presence of a large number of people and ministers of all religious bodies at his funeral. Though the day was bitterly cold, perhaps the coldest experienced this winter, and the scene was a remote country settlement, yet it was calculated that about 1200 persons followed his remains in solemn procession up the mountain. His ashes repose near the new Church, which he opened but last year and which he has been spared a very short time to enjoy. The spot where his bones lie, waiting the summons of the trump of God, is perhaps the very highest point of McLennan's Mountain, where our Church was first planted in the eastern section of this Province and overlooks the wide scene of his labors, the most populous and interesting part of this noble county. A nobler spot could not have been chosen for the last resting place of one of the most devoted men and greatest missionaries of our Church. If the affection and gratitude of our people should prompt them to erect a worthy monument over his head, the place is one where it would appear to the best possible advantage and, while perpetuating his virtues, call up

many heart-stirring associations and furnish an incentive to his successors to follow his example.

Dr. McGillivray came to this country and was settled in Barney's River in the year 1833. After laboring in that district for about three years, he was translated to the congregation of McLennan's Mountain, where he has since remained. The connection with that congregation has been interrupted only by the demand for his services over this country occasioned by the departure of all his brethren. Cheered and reinforced by the arrival of other labourers, who have taken part of the burden from off his shoulders, he has continued up till his death in the pastoral oversight of his beloved people.

Of the character of this servant of God little need be said, as he was so widely known and honoured. His name has been mentioned with honour in the General Assembly of the Mother Church, and in every Colonial Synod, and his death will be the subject of conversation by many a fireside in Scotland and America. Thousands who have never seen him have heard with admiration of his loyalty and devotedness. If men wish to know his character, they will find his monument all around them in a Church preserved from utter ruin.

All that met him, saw reason to admire his unassuming disposition. If a man is willing to occupy that niche in the temple assigned him by Providence and suitable to his gifts, he is worthy of equal honour with the mightiest. It is the style of men straining every nerve to be what they are not fit for, that disturbs the Church and ultimately covers themselves with dishonour. Dr. McGillivray made no pretensions to superior wisdom or wit or eloquence. He claimed the place assigned him by God and nature—the place which the learned and eloquent Apostle of the Gentiles assigns to himself of “having laboured more than them all.” Such a spirit more generally diffused over the Church of Christ, would save us a world of mock eloquence, silly airs and hollow pretensions. Jacob may be a plain man dwelling in tents, but we would ten times sooner have him in his own skin than disfigured with a grotesque counterfeit of any of his brethren.

The secret of the firmness and intrepidity with which he held fast to the principles and communion of his Church, was the honesty of his character. He really believed what he professed. Notwithstanding what was said to the contrary, he believed that the Church in which he was trained was still the same. A plain judgment, guided by honesty, will generally conduct to sounder opinions than distinguished talents hurried along with a strange fire. Sincere in his convictions, he would not follow the multitude to do evil; and if every man in this country had left our Church, we verily believe that Dr. McGillivray would have lived and died in commu-