OBITUARY, &C.

found in the sacred desk; and the parents went on their way with the child crying, until its tears mingled with, and washed off, the sacred dew."

OBITUARY.

Departed this life, at her residence in Athol, on the 22nd of June, sister MIRIAM BENTLEY, consort of WILSON BENTLEY, Esq., after a lingering illness of almost three years. Her complaint was pulmonary consumption. Although for the last twelve months her physical energies were much enfeebled, she was not wholly confined to her sick chamber until a short period before her decease. Personally acquainted with sister Bentley, I can speak of her kindness, amiableness, and sincerity without hesitation, and sympathize with those, who by the tenderest ties of relationship and affection, fondly cherish her memory.

To the christian, every trial and affliction is sanctified; and therefore while we mourn the loss of one whom we love, our sorrow is tempered by the reflection that One who loves us has inflicted the wound, and will apply a remedy of healing balm in due season; for He has said, "I will never leave thee nor forsake thee." "My grace is sufficient for thee."

> "Good when he gives, supremely good, Nor less when he denies : Even crosses in his Sovereign hand Are blessings in disguise."

D. O.

On the eve of departing on a long journey, occupying at least some three or four months, I would intimate that my personal attention to the affairs of the witness will not be practical, but having made the necessary arrangements for the continuance of the paper, and management of business in my absence, I have the fullest confidence that all matters will be faithfully and punctually performed as though personally present. Letters therefore will be addressed to me as formerly. Subscriptions also received as if I were in Picton. Those who have engaged their correspondence during my absence, failing to fulfil their promises, may expect to be rebuked, and that "sharply," if it please the Lord to bring me back to write again where I am now sitting. The way of all transgressors, we learn from Solomon, is hard, ---but the way of some is harder than others; and as I am a special advocate for truth on all occasions, and doubly so when the welfare of many others is at stake, you may rely on it, brethren, that I will take up a steel pen and say some very hard things, should you cross the parallel lines of sober truth in this matter. But as I have much confidence in you, I will. meantime, with the apostle, say, "Finally, brethren, tarewell." CONDUCTOR.

216