

servant of God has left a savour behind him which still lingers in the memories of all who were permitted the high privilege of his acquaintance. Clergymen in the United States speak of him now with the same respect and affection as if they had enjoyed the privilege of sitting under his meek apostolical sway. A very pleasing incident attended one of the closing scenes of his life, creditable alike to the honouring and the honoured. When at an advanced age he retired for a season to the springs of Saratoga, a far-famed watering-place in the States, as he came into the public room of the hotel, which was then full of company, and his venerable figure approached, leaning on the arm of his chaplain, the whole of those present simultaneously rose as by an impulse which they found it impossible to control. But he now rests from his labours, and his works do follow him; he is gone to the mountain of myrrh and the hill of frankincense, until the day break and the shadows flee away.

Fredericton includes within its borders a very interesting little society, indeed it is not long since it seemed likely to produce a youthful poet, of unusually fair promise, of the name of Allan. His maturer genius, had it been permitted to ripen, would most probably have produced something of which his countrymen might have been proud; but he was early called away, and this amiable youth, the delight of all his friends and