

was being bridged over, these gracious and extraordinary manifestations had become more frequent and more glorious. Like Edward Payson before his death, McCallum appears to have been for many months a dweller in the land of Beulah, and the Sun of Righteousness had come so round and full to him that He filled the whole hemisphere. And heaven itself had been so near that he was only separated from it by the stream of death, and that had dwindled to an inconsiderable rill.

One experience of this good man in the immediate prospect of death is particularly noteworthy. Looking back upon the past, he said to his wife and children that he had no regrets. He could not desire his life to be different from what it had been. If he had it to live over again, he would do as he had done. No wonder that with such a retrospect, feeling that the whole of his religious and ministerial life had been accepted and approved of God, he was able to say to his little granddaughter, when she stood beside his death-bed: "Birdie, it is an easy thing to die; only live right, and there will be nothing hard in dying." Death for him had no sting, and the grave had no terrors. Like Paul, "he had fought the good fight; he had finished his course; he had kept the faith: and henceforth there was a crown of righteousness laid up for him, which the Lord the Righteous Judge should give unto him, and not to him only, but to all them also who love His appearing." The death of such a man is a translation; it is simply passing from a state of grace to a state of glory, from the free and loving service rendered to God by a loyal and devoted heart on earth, to a higher form of service, the same in kind, but exalted in degree, in heaven. The sun has sunk below the horizon here, only to rise with increased effulgence, in a higher and happier sphere. And we think not of our beloved and revered brother as dead, but as enjoying a fulness of life of which, even in his most ecstatic moments in this world, he never dreamed.

It should have been said, at an earlier stage in this paper, that in 1846 Mr. McCallum was united in marriage with Miss Mary McBrien, of the township of Whitby, who proved a real helpmate to him. Mrs. McCallum, after sharing the cares, the responsibilities and labours of the itinerancy with her devoted husband for a period of forty-five years, still lives to deplore her loss. The whole of their family, consisting of two sons and four daughters, with the exception of one son, who has been for some years in Washington Territory, reside in Toronto. His eldest daughter is the wife of Alderman McDougall. His second daughter is the wife of Uzziel Ogden, Esq., M.D., well known as one of the leading physicians of Toronto. Two daughters—one of them remarkable for her gift of song—remain unmarried. And their son, James McCallum, Esq., M.D., a rising young physician, is the assistant and partner of his brother-in-law, Dr. Ogden. To his family, Mr. McCallum has bequeathed the priceless legacy of an unsullied reputation, and of a bright and blessed example; and one of his chief consolations in the prospect of parting with them was the fact that he knew that these things were thoroughly appreciated by them, and that they were disposed to walk in his footsteps, and contribute in their various spheres, and according to the measure of their ability, towards helping forward the work to which he had so loyally, cheerfully and lovingly devoted his life. May the mantle of the ascended father fall upon each of the children.