

gence of his death was received bespeaks the sincere esteem in which he was held. Even on the bed of death, he did not forget a poor widow, who had often shared his generous succour, by leaving directions that she should be supplied with fuel as long as she lived.

And that he was actuated by that lofty and constraining principle, the love of Christ, there can be no doubt. He remarked to his pastor, the Rev. W. S. Gray, while still in perfect health, that although he did not, as many are wont to do, give frequent utterance to religious sentiments, he nevertheless felt their powerful influence. And we believe it was so: his honest soul shrank from saying anything to which he feared his heart did not fully respond. And this, possibly, led to the opposite extreme. He abhorred the least approach to what may often be called religious egotism, and which, it is to be deplored, not seldom co-exists with a practice at variance with its professions. Our friend's piety was religious principle carried out into practical daily life: his words were few, his deeds of kindness and love many.

Short as was his summons, we rejoice to testify that the approach of death did not find him unwilling or unprepared to obey it. His pastor was thankful to find such large acquaintance with Scriptural truth, and, not least, of that office which the Church has set forth for the consolation of her sick and dying children. With clear and emphatic tones he followed throughout; and in the seclusion of the sick room begged his sorrowing relatives not to grieve for him. He had a firm persuasion that his pardon was sealed in heaven, and his sins all done away through faith in Jesus Christ his Saviour.

The Rev. W. S. Gray, of Rosette, was most unremitting in his attendance, scarcely leaving his attached parishioner during the last few, brief days of life. Those tender and faithful ministrations were most gratefully received, and never will his devotion be effaced from the memory of the widowed mother left to deplore the loss of one of the best and most dutiful of sons.

On the 15th, a large concourse of neighbours and acquaintances followed his remains, with every demonstration of sorrow, to the grave in the Annapolis churchyard. One mile from the town they were met by the volunteer company to which Mr. Bartlett belonged. They were shortly afterwards joined by the Rev. J. J. Ritchie, the Rector of the parish. The services at the church and at the grave were conducted with deep solemnity and fervor, by the Rev. W. S. Gray: indeed in a manner that could not but render it apparent why this sublime ritual is so endeared to every devout churchman.

Mr. Bartlett was laid alongside the beloved brother who nearly thirteen years ago was interred there: close also to the revered parent who likewise found rest from the cares and trials of earth seven years ago. The former was a graduate of St. John's College, Cambridge, and received each grade of the ministry at the hands of the Bishop of Winchester. After serving with much acceptance as curate to the Hon. and Rev. S. Best, A. M., of Abbott's Anne, Hampshire, circumstances induced him to enlist, for a term of years, in the employ of the S. P. G., and, on his arrival in Nova Scotia, he became the assistant minister at Annapolis. Rarely are such excellencies combined in the same individual. With very respectable attainments, he was chiefly known by the diligent and unobtrusive manner in which he discharged his ministry, which soon won for him the deep love and veneration of his flock. In season and out of season did he labour, with a self-denial that commands admiration. But such incessant toil proved too much even for his apparently robust frame, and soon developed latent disease, which snatched him away in the midst of his useful career. His untimely end spread gloom and sorrow wherever his name was known, and now, after the lapse of thirteen years, the mention of that name will produce the tearful eye and the quivering lip in those who shared his ministrations, and observed his unblemished life and rare devotion to his master's work.

Mr. Bartlett senr. was a person of refined and scholarly mind. For many years he was head master of the grammar school at Blandford Forum. He was for twenty-five years member of the S. P. C. K. and the S. P. G., and also belonged to