the nuptial day, and receiving her from a fond father's hand, he promised his love to one whose heart he has broken, and whose once graceful form now bends with sorrow to the ground. Give me back, as a man the friends of my youthful days whose wrecks now lie on the wreckstrewn shore. Give me back, as a minister, the brethren I have seen dragged from the pulpits which they adorned, and driven from the sweet manses where we have closed the happy evening with praise and prayer, to stand, pale and haggard at a public bar. Give me back as a pastor, the lambs which I have lost; give me her, who in the days of her unsullied innocence, waited on our ministry to be told the way to heaven, and was led from that to hell, and whose unblushing forehead we now shrink to see as she prowls through the streets for her prey. Give me back the life of this youth who died the drunkard's death—and dread his doom—and who now, while his mother by the the body rocks in speechless agony, is laid out in a chamber where we are to weep "dumb" opening not the mouth. Relieve our fears for the character and souls of some who hold parley with the devil by his forbidden tree, and are floating on the edge of that great Gulf Stream, which sweeps its viotim onward to meet the most woful ruin,—*Rev.Dr. Gulhrie.*

Obituary.

DIED, at Granby, C. E., on Friday, August 31st, the Rev. George B. Bucher, aged 54 years.

We deeply regret to have to record the death of an excellent member of our ministerial brotherhood, one whose voice was not heard in the streets, but who lived and laboured faithfully in his own sphere. He was able to attend the Union meeting in June last. The following sketch of his career is taken from the *Granby Gazette*. The vacant pulpit is at present supplied by the Rev. Mr. Goodrich, of Burlington, Vermont:— The deceased was born in London, England, in 1812, and came to Canada at

The deceased was born in London, England, in 1812, and came to Canada at the age of 18. He made a profession of religion at an early age. In 1836 he entered the Ministry as a Missionary of the Methodist body in Upper Canada. He remained connected with that denomination till 1854, when he transferred his relations to the Congregationalists, and in the following year settled at Granby where he remained till his death.

Although Mr. Bucher's health had been failing for some time, his condition did not cause his friends immediate alarm till about a week before his death, after which time he sank rapidly and romained with but short intervals of consciousness till the end. Two or three days before his death, he revived for a few moments, and gave a short address to the members of his church, of which the burden was, "Love one another." Thus his last conscious thoughts were of peace aud good will among his charge.

His labors here have been productive of much good, not only in being instrumental in addition of many members to the church of which he was the pastor, but also in the promotion of every good object in the community and neighborhood. Education and Temperance always found in him a zealous and wise supporter; Christians of all denominations a liberal and sympathizing friend. In his position as one of the District Board of Examiners, he won the confidence and esteem of all who came in contact with him. Ever zealous and faithful to the full extent of his physical ability in the performance of his duties, he contended hopefully for several years against disease and weakness, and actually wore himself out in the harness. His church, deeply mourning its loss of a living shepherd, yet confidently rejoices that he is receiving his glorious reward.

The mortal remains of the deceased were conveyed to their final resting place on Sunday last, followed by an immense concourse of friends, the Rev. Mr. Watson, Congregational Minister at Cowansville, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Jones, Church of England Minister, and the Rev. Mr. Ingalis, Methodist Minister, Granby, officiated in the funeral obsequies, the former preaching a very impresive sermon from the 32nd chapter of Deut. 31st ver.,—"For their rock is not as our rock, even our enemies themselves being judges."