

friends of the Serampore mission that it has been deprived of the last survivor of its founders. Dr. Marshman breathed his last on the 5th of this month, at half past eleven o'clock in the forenoon. At times his mind appeared to be overshadowed with gloom, especially after a paroxysm of bodily suffering; but his confidence in the "precious Saviour," as he delighted during the whole of his illness to designate our blessed Redeemer, was never for a moment shaken. And we frequently witnessed, after a night of very broken rest, the triumph of joy beaming in his eye in the morning, as he assured us that he had experienced delight in communion with God, which was inexpressibly sweet to him. A week before his death, the swelling in his hands, feet, and stomach, began rapidly to disappear, and this brought on a lightness in the head, which became painfully visible in his conversation; yet his thoughts still turned to the work which had for 38 years engaged the undivided energies of his mind, and he repeatedly prayed in Bengalee, and conversed, as in former times, in that language on spiritual subjects. But this feeling of lightness in the head was not of long continuance. He awoke from it with apparently increased strength both of mind and body, and was carried about, at his own request, to visit the premises and the college. On the Thursday preceding his disease, he caused the bearer to bring him into the chapel in his Tonjon, and joined for the last time at our weekly missionary prayer meeting. His spirits were then, and for two or three days after, lively and tranquil. Every feeling of gloom had left him, and he conversed, with his usual cheerfulness and order, on divine subjects, with all who visited him. On the Sabbath evening he sat up and read, with his former avidity, the religious publications of August, remarking, with much satisfaction, on many passages which alluded to

the progress of Divine truth. On the Monday he was evidently worse, and during the night felt that his strength was rapidly failing him. He called for his family, and informed them that he was dying. At seven on Tuesday morning, he made a last effort, and prayed aloud in the most calm and composed tone, recommending himself, his family, and the cause, to the God of all mercy; and then turning round on his couch, apparently composed himself to sleep. From that position he never moved; and in about four hours after, without a sigh or a groan, resigned his spirit to the God of his earthly pilgrimage."

SUCCESS OF INDIAN MISSIONS— VALUABLE TESTIMONY.

To the Editor of the Christian Guardian.

SIR,—Herewith you will receive 10 dollars which I wish you to devote to the Missions amongst the Indians of our country. I have witnessed with heart-felt pleasure the beneficial effects of the propagation of the Gospel amongst the tribes of Indians on the St. Clair. I have known them a poor, degraded, drunken, and miserable people: they were, when I last saw them, cleanly in their persons, respectably clothed, orderly and sober in their conversation, and duly attentive to their religious duties. And it is my sincere wish that every Indian in our common country may be favoured with the opportunity of being thus rescued from the thralldom of sin, vice, and misery, and brought to the knowledge of salvation through the mercies of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

I am, Sir, with respect, your's sincerely,

The following Obituary having just reached the Editor, previous to closing this number, will account for its brevity. The deceased had been a member of the Baptist Church in this city, and was sent out from its Society to prosecute his studies where his promising life has terminated:—

Died, on the 25th ultimo, in the vicinity of the *Literary and Theological Institution at Hamilton*, State of New York, (of which he had been nearly four years one of the Students, Edward Edmonds, eldest son of Mr. Whipple, Montreal Library, aged 21 years.