380 OBITUARY.

It is said by her bereaved husband, "I could mention by name more than fifty ministers to whom she had shown cheerful hospitality, from a day to a week, a month, and to some, a number of months at a time;" among the whole of these she is said to have had almost more pleasure in the company and conversation of Rev. W. C. Burns, now in China, than any other of these

ministerial guests.

Up to the year 1829 she had been a resident of the Island of Arran, Scotland, whence the family emigrated to their new bome in the wilderness of Megantic County, Canada. A record of the early trials and labours of the noble band in which her name was enrolled, would be worth the reading; such record these limits will not allow us to furnish now. But in that band Mrs. McKillop performed services, almost wonderful. As a friend, a neighbour, a christian, her name, and her example should not be forgotten. Her labors of love were not few, and her conversation was seasoned with grace; and her heart always in tune to do something for the Lord's cause.

And, then, this testimony is true, "she often lamented that we were not able to do more for Bible and Missionary purposes." On this was her heart

set, to promote the cause of God, and pray for its prosperity.

Decidedly, and intelligently, did she avow her attachment to the polity and order which distinguishes the Congregational from other forms of ecclesiastical order, with chapter and verse that furnished her the warrant for such preference. But her Congregationalism never eclipsed, never over-topped her christianity; she loved Christ vastly more than she loved the best *Ism* that ever had a name in the world. And it is our consolation to know that when the messenger came, her own experience enabled her to bear witness, that "Jesus having loved his own, loved them to the end." O that many might be raised up to fulfil the mission of life as faithfully as Mrs. McKillop.

Ρ.

THE LATE MRS. DENNY.

Mrs. Mary H. Denny, wife of Rev. H. Denny, of Trafalgar, departed this life on Sabbath, May 12, 1861, in bright assurance of eternal glory, through the death and righteousness of God's dear Son, in the 69th year of her age. She was a native of London, England, born near Blackfriar's Road, almost in sight of Surrey Chapel, in which the Rev. Rowland Hill preached for

nearly fifty years, where she frequently attended.

It pleased an all wise and merciful God to lead her through the quickening influence of the Holy Ghost, to a saving knowledge of the truth in the days of her youth. She made a public profession of religion and united with a Christian Church in the year 1819. Her life was a manifestation of the Christian virtues, strong in faith, meekness, gentleness, hope and love. She held on her Christian course for upwards of forty years. The public means of grace were her delight; she sought communion with the Saviour in the closet and at the family altar; it was also her joy to fellowship with all who loved the Lord Jesus Christ. Careful and painstaking to train her children in the way they should go, the Lord gave her the desire of her heart: five out of six of her loved ones, passed before her to the spirit world, in hope of a glorious immortality and eternal life. Ever ready to cooperate with her husband in his Missionary toils and labours, always with her counsels and prayers encouraging him to press forward undismayed.

The funeral sermon was preached by the Rev. W. Hay, of Scotland, from

Psalm 46, verse 1st.