

Scovil, Esquire,	Waterborough,
er Smith,	Hampton,
Fail,	Sussex,
S. Wetmore,	Kingston,
P. Wetmore,	Fredericton,
Wyer,	Saint Andrews
Wolhaupter,	Fredericton.

the unanimous thanks of this Meeting be given to the Venerable the Archdeacon, for the Address read this day to the Society, and that he be permitted to allow the same to be printed in the Report of the Meeting; the thanks of the Meeting be also given to Dr. Somerville, for the Sermon preached before the General Committee; and that he be requested to allow the same to be printed.

(Signed) F. GOSSEN, Secy.
(Courier.)
Fredericton, Feb. 10, 1838.

CHRISTIAN-INFLUENCE SOCIETY.—The Committee of the London Missionary Register for July 1837, offered a premium of Two Hundred Guineas for the best Essay on the following subject:—“The character, qualifications, and conduct requisite for the Ministers of Religion, as pointed out in the Holy Scriptures, whether by express precept or necessary implication; with reference especially to the Offices of Priest, and Deacon in the Established Church of England and Ireland—the high duties and weighty responsibilities attaching both to the persons who appoint, and to those who are appointed to these Holy Offices—the evils arising from unsuitable appointments, which all Christians should desire the best interests of their fellow-men have in many instances, to deplore; and the means, in accordance with the spirit of our Civil and Ecclesiastical Constitution, whereby, under the Divine Blessing, these evils might be obviated, and the benefit of a faithful, and spiritually minded Ministry be obtained throughout the land.”

Ven. Archdeacon Hodson and the Rev. Henry H. H. will be arbitrators on this subject, and to make their awards on or before the first of March, 1838.

ADA.—We regret to perceive by extracts in the Journal of Monday last, that the American Banditti, on the borders of Upper Canada, in alliance with some of the Indian Tribes, were threatening further violence upon the subjects in that quarter.

S. Pique arrived at Halifax on Monday from the remainder of the 93d Regiment. The Earl of Durham is appointed Governor General of the Provinces, and 9000 men are said to be under orders for the Provinces.

LEAMING ELECTION.—At the close of the poll on Monday at New Dublin, JOHN CREIGHTON, Esquire, returned for this county by a majority of 39 votes.

CORRESPONDENTS.—We are happy in having no complaint of the want of assistance in this and the other numbers; and we hope our friends will not grow weary of them. There are still a great many whose pens have never been used for the edification of others through the medium of the Colonial Churchman, but whose friendliness and ability are alike unquestionable. A written certificate of both would be acceptable.

REVISION.—The article in our last respecting India was inserted by mistake. It was set up some days before hearing of the appointment which we have recorded.

LETTERS.—We have the pleasure to acknowledge the receipt, lately, of letters from—Rev. A. H. (with remit) Rev J. Stannage, 2, with Rev J. Robertson, with ditto; Rev H. N. (with ditto); Rev. C. Ingles, 2, with ditto; Rev. S. Jarvis, with ditto; Rev. Roger Veits, with Rev. Charles Shreve, with ditto; the Lord Bishop of Montreal; the Rev. J. Hudson; (we beg him for his successful exertions, and beg him to send them) Rev. B. Lindsay; Rev. M. (with remit); Rev. J. W. Gray; Dr. Carritt, Chas. say, Esq; Mr B. K. Dodge, Rev. N. A. Coster, V. E. Scovil, 2, (with remit) Rev. Dr. Alley, with ditto; Rev. Geo. Morris, with ditto; Rev. E. (with ditto); H. G. Parish Esq. with ditto; Geo. Townshend, with ditto.
Agent for the Colonial Churchman at Quebec, BROWN.

OBITUARY.

Messrs. Editors,—If the following simple statement of the last days of an humble disciple of the Lord Jesus should be deemed profitable to your readers, an admission of it into your pages will oblige your friend
PASTOR.

How instructive is the death bed of the real Christian! There we may contemplate the riches of divine grace, and the faithfulness of our glorious Redeemer; and whilst our hearts are filled with gratitude to God for his goodness towards his suffering servant, our lips cannot refrain from saying—“May we die the death of the righteous, and may our latter end be like his!”

The subject of the following remarks was a striking instance of the power of religion under severe and protracted sufferings. J—B—, an Englishman, and for eighteen years in the naval service of our country, in which he had conducted himself with credit, as his ample testimonials from some of the first men in the service satisfactorily prove—at the solicitation of friends, already settled in Nova Scotia, relinquished the public service of his sovereign, and came to a country town in this province, with the expectation of ending his days in the peaceful pursuits of agriculture. Disease, however, acquired probably in the East Indies, and which baffled the skill of his physicians, inasmuch as it assumed a most extraordinary form, prevented his first anticipations; and after the brief efforts of a few months to get his own living, and to provide for her who accompanied him to our shores, he was laid on a bed of sickness, where the author of this narrative commenced his acquaintance with him.

He had been taught, by the Lord, that he was a child of wrath, and born in sin; and that his only hope was in the merits of his Redeemer, before he left the land of his fathers. As he himself expressed it, he “had been blessed with the preaching and instruction of a pious chaplain on board of H. M. ship —.” Yes, he had been taught this in the communion of our beloved church at home; and glory be to God, he did not find it necessary, expatriated as he was, and the only one of a large family in communion with us, to renounce his first love; on the contrary, his ardent desire was to bring those most dear to him to a participation in those privileges which he prized more than life.

I first saw him in the summer of 1836. It was a lovely day, and the Lord’s day, when a stranger was observed by me entering my parish church—it was, I believe, the only time—I missed him, and was told that he was disappointed in the country, and had been obliged to go to sea, in order, as I learned, to acquire enough to take him and his companion back to his native Isle.

I heard nothing more of him for several months, until his kind physician by chance, or I should say providentially, informed me of “a most extraordinary patient who had lately come into his hands.” Upon inquiry, I found it to be my almost forgotten sailor, who had returned from the West Indies quite ill. And I need not say, that the next half hour (he lived about 2 miles from my residence) found his physician and myself at his bed side.

What followed I will briefly relate.—I found him in bed. On entering the room, he said—“Doctor, I am glad to see you;—and you too, Sir—Is it not the minister of my own dear Church?—The minister of my own dear Church! Sir, I am glad to see you?” Whilst his countenance bore testimony to the truth of what he said.—“Oh! Sir, I am sorely afflicted in body, but not in soul.” After expressing briefly what he suffered, he turned the conversation and spoke feelingly of his own unworthiness as a sinner, and his hope in the Redeemer. I prayed with him, and we parted.—Similar were the results of repeated visits. Sometimes he would say—“I am a great sufferer, but I am content to suffer. It is the Lord’s will, and I do not regret it—I have deserved it all. I have no wish to live, but for her sake (pointing to his wife). All my comfort—all my hope is in Jesus.” He repeatedly expressed the great comfort he had enjoyed in the public worship of God, according to the ritual of our Church, particularly in partaking of

the Lord’s Supper, which was repeatedly administered to him during his sickness, which was wonderfully protracted.

He was perfectly familiar with all parts of the service, and repeated them with great devotion and feeling. He was also well acquainted with the devotional writings of Jenks, bishop Andrews, Dean Stanhope, &c. and exhibited to me many well worn volumes bearing the mark of the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, as well as of time and of constant perusal. In short, he was a churchman indeed, formed on the model of scripture.

It would be impossible for me to detail all that passed at our repeated interviews. Suffice it to say, that he was patient, humble, and submissive, under, perhaps as severe bodily sufferings, as man ever endured.

On one occasion I found him so ill that his medical friend thought his days were numbered. Yet he was graciously supported. “One moment,” said he, “will make amends for all this. I shall soon enter into rest, for Jesus died for me.”

But he was spared to give greater evidence of his faith. To the astonishment of every one, he lingered nearly a year from this period—growing in grace daily—as well as in love for that church within whose sacred courts he had first learnt to love the Saviour, and by whose ordinances he had to the last been strengthened and refreshed during his weary pilgrimage.

In the summer of the past year, a few friends, hoping that the medical skill of the capital might, under God, be blessed to the poor sufferer’s restoration, provided the means for his removal to Halifax. He was received into the asylum of the poor; and there while receiving, I trust, every aid both bodily and spiritual, he terminated his warfare, and fell asleep in the Lord—for such is the testimony of one who ministered to him, and whose heart was cheered by the close of this “poor man’s life,” as much as was the heart of his brother in Christ, who witnessed the power of religion in him during nearly two years of intense bodily pain.

“I can hardly express the joy it gave me (says the reverend Brother alluded to) to find the poor fellow so well instructed in the simple and saving doctrines of the Cross of Christ. It was something for which I desire to be thankful to the God of all grace, to meet a poor humble creature lying in self-abasement at the feet of Jesus, and yet rejoicing by Him in hope of the glory of God, in that place where I generally encounter the broken down victims of intemperance or lust, standing upon the brink of eternity,—careless, hardened, or self-justified. That this poor fellow was a “brand plucked from the burning,” and that his exhalation was from a bed of almost ceaseless agony, to the rest of a Father’s house, where there is no more pain, and where the heirs of the kingdom are put in full possession of the glories of the heavenly inheritance.—Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord, even so saith the Spirit, for they rest from their labours.”

DIED.

At Halifax, in the 56th year of his age, after a lingering illness, which he bore with christian fortitude, WILLIAM HANDFIELD SNELLING, Esq. Deputy Commissary General in Her Majesty’s Service.

On Sunday 25th Feb. after a short illness, accompanied by measles, Lavinia, wife of Jno. Whidden, Esq. in the 35th year of her age—an affectionate and exemplary wife and mother.—She was released from her earthly sufferings with a sure hope of a blessed immortality in a better world.

At Antigonish, of the whooping cough, John Wirt, only child of the Revd. Thomas C. Leaver, aged 1 year and 2 months.

At Yarmouth, in the 49th year of his age, Anthony V. S. Forbes, Esq. late a Captain in His Majesty’s 64th Regiment of foot, Sub Collector for the last ten years of Her Majesty’s Customs, at the Port of Yarmouth.