

member the earnest though pleased expression of his features as he moved, sprightly as a young man, up the long aisles, distributing the bread and wine, or taking up the collection.

In June, 1857, he was one of the delegates to the association, held at Harris Street Church, when the Woodstock Church was unanimously admitted into the Association of Churches.

Mr. Burtch never seemed weary of working in a good cause. As late as January, 1864, the faithful old Deacon took an active part in all Church and Institute work.

I cannot better close this brief and imperfect sketch than by quoting a paragraph taken from the published history of the First Church—of which he was so long an honored member :

"January 5th, 1866: Dear old Deacon Burtch has passed over to the 'Great Majority' and 'the place that has known him so long shall know him no more for ever.' It may be truly said: 'This day a prince has fallen in Israel.' From the day of his 'new birth,' and entrance into the church—August 28th, 1824—to the day of his death (nearly 42 years) never had a church a more faithful member, or a more zealous and watchful deacon—always at his post, always liberal in support, and hospitable to all—strangers as well as friends. The latch-string of his door was always out to every weary traveller or benighted footsore pilgrim in the wilderness. The Canadian Literary Institute, as well as the church, owes its continued existence largely to his self-sacrificing love; for when the former was in the deep waters of financial distress, he mortgaged his own house to rescue it from bankruptcy. What more need be said? An interesting volume might be written in commemoration of the life of this faithful servant of the Lord and friend of humanity; but this is not the time or place to do more than record these facts. His memory is enshrined in our hearts, and his 'works do follow him.'"

R. W. SAWTELL.