

to him, especially on some remarkable occasions, his call was generally plain, and time which some others have spent on their perplexities, he devoted to his work. And *work* it was when he commenced his career, and long after,—work with its onerousness, hardships, sacrifices, losses, reproaches, perils; but he did it, and though sorrowful, was always rejoicing; for his Divine Conductor went before him, and multitudes were saved. The Methodism of Canada has been Missionary from the beginning. Thirty years ago its Missionary Society was formed, and Mr. Case was gladdened to see it, and to live till its annual income reached nine thousand pounds, a contrast to the few precious hundreds raised when he used to journey far with a company of Indian boys, to awaken the liberality of the public. He lived to see Canada a magnificent British colony; he lived to witness the incipient Methodist Church of the first preachers in Canada, Losee and Dunham, have almost 38,000 members, more than 210 circuits and missions, 330 itinerant ministers, and nearly 200,000 hearers; a glorious increase, and reward for past heroic labours,—an increase the least ever again to be reported; and at the honoured age of seventy-five, he exulted to behold from his death-bed, the Wesleyan Methodism of Western and Eastern Canada, and Hudson's Bay Territory cordially one, under the same Canada Conference, in union with the British Conference,—a union to last while sun and moon endure.

However much to be valued as President of the Conference, Chairman of a District, Secretary of Conference, Superintendent of Indian Missions and Translations, Principal of the Alnwick Industrial Institution, offices he once filled, and among his brothers and sons in Conference assembled, when he would rise with coolness and decision, and by his deliberate and prudent counsels carry many with him, it is thought that he was best known as our *apostle to the INDIANS*; and for them he lived and died. Here we want space to set forth his early and manly dedication of himself to their interests; his acquaintanceship with their condition; the adaptation of his powers, and acquisitions, and means to their necessities; his influence over them; his sympathy, his vigilance, his shrewdness, his tenderness, his authoritativeness, his travels, labours, indefatigableness, success. Our condolences are with, and our fervent well wishes for, the bereaved family. He was a person of affectionate, social habits; and now there is regret in many a Canadian household, and tears in our Christian Indian Villages, and there will be sadness in some Pagan wigwags of the wide wilderness when it is heard that Father Case is dead; but he has met with the glorified from Africa, New Zealand and Feejee, and with his beloved spiritual forest children from North America,—their songs his everlasting eulogium!

Believing it will be read with a solemn and salutary approval, we earnestly recommend general attention to the deceased itinerant's excellent and stirring "Jubilee Sermon," preached before the last Conference at its respectful request. The first Methodist laborers and their converts in Canada, are nearly all called home; Slater, Madden, Healy, Whithead, Lang, Metcalf, Ferguson, Wilson, Squires, Prindel, Booth and others, are not; and now we mourn the departure of the wise and revered patriarch of Canadian Wesleyan Methodism.