

Canada, and to collect funds for the college. In 1839 he again crossed the Atlantic, and spent over a year and a half travelling through England and Scotland, in furtherance of the educational scheme of Montreal. The results of the mission were satisfactory; and, in the spring of 1841, Mr. Edwards again sailed for Canada. He was accompanied by Mr. Girdwood, who came to take charge of the church established by Mr. Gilmour, and by Mr. King, who became a laborious worker in the spiritual vineyard of Canada. The Montreal College, so dear to the hearts of many, and for which a few did so much, for some reason or other, was not sustained by the denomination generally. After a few years it ceased to exist, and the beautiful building passed into other hands, to be used for purposes widely different from those for which it was erected.

Mr. Edwards did not live to witness this

sad result to anxious thought and weary toil. A year more spent in the service of his master, for Canada, and his work was finished. While preaching in Lochaber, a current of air from an open window was the appointed means to produce disease, of which he died on the 29th of April, 1842, aged 63.

Six days afterwards his beloved wife, his cheerful helpmate in the toils and duties of life; without apparent disease or suffering, was called home. Both were interred at Foxes' Point, in view of the spot where, twenty years before, they landed and began life in the bush.

The foregoing sketch will attain the aim of the writer, if it should interest the reader, and tend to stimulate others to imitate the example of one who did what he could, exemplifying the Divine aphorism: "For none of us liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself."

## A F T E R .

BY ERMINA RAYMOND.

### *Impromptu.*

RENO.—After all our joys there cometh pain,  
After all our sunshine cometh rain.

OLA.—But after every loss there comes some gain.

RENO.—After fame's bright glory cometh ill;  
All our earthly joys something will kill.

OLA.—After the finished work there cometh ease,  
And after fiercest storms the gentle breeze.

RENO.—Clouds come after sunshine all the way,  
Even as night does hasten after day.

OLA.—After all our dark days and our showers  
Come there forth in beauty tender flowers,

RENO.—After the straight path come many wiles;  
Sorrows follow joys, tears follow smiles.

OLA.—After all our sorrows and our tears  
Joys will come to chase away our fears.

RENO.—I am tired of trying to go right;  
I am longing for the day that has no night.

OLA.—After patient labor cometh pay,  
And after darkest night there cometh day;  
And after all our blessings and the best  
After our life's labor cometh rest.