

‘O no, sir,’ she replied, ‘I am reading the Bible.’ But,’ said Mr. Hone, ‘you are getting your task out of the Bible.’—‘O no, sir, it is no task to me to read the Bible—it is a pleasure.’ This circumstance had such an effect upon Mr. Hone, that he determined to read the Bible too, and he was now (said Professor Scholefield) one of the foremost in upholding and defending the great truths contained in that holy book.

“O how I love thy law, it is my meditation all the day.”—*David*.

OBITUARY.

Recent Deaths in SCOTLAND and WALES.

REV. G. BARCLAY.

We learn, with sorrow, that the Rev. G. Barclay, of Irvine, was removed from this world on Friday morning, July 20th. He had been poorly for the last month, but it was only within eight days of his death that his family began to anticipate his departure. His state of mind was “most blessed,” during the whole of his illness. An account of this good servant of Jesus Christ, from the pen of his son-in-law, the Rev. John Leechman, may be expected in a future number.

REV. CHRISTMAS EVANS.

About four o'clock on Friday morning, July 20th, at the house of the Rev. Daniel Davies, at Swansea, the venerable Christmas Evans, who, for upwards of half a century, was a highly popular and successful Minister in the Welsh Baptist connexion. This aged servant of Christ preached at Swansea on the previous Lord's day, although in his 72d year, with as much bodily and mental energy as ever; but, after retiring to rest on Monday evening, he had an attack of what was then supposed to be erysipelas. He continued in a kind of lethargic state through the greater part of that night and the following day. On Wednesday the powers of his mind seemed to be quite restored, and his body tolerably free from pain, but he complained of some difficulty of respiration, which gradually increased. Yesterday he took a walk in the garden to try his strength, with a view of going to preach at Llanelly on Sunday: but some alarming symptoms appearing in the evening, he consented to have a medical gentleman called in, of whom he enquired, with great earnestness, when he thought he should be able to resume his labours. In the

course of the night, however, he grew much worse, and between one and two o'clock on Friday morning sent for Mr. Davies to his bed-side, and, with a holy triumph which seemed to pervade his soul in the prospect of an eternity of glory, he intimated that he was about to depart. Having dwelt with peculiar satisfaction on his having made Christ crucified the grand theme of his ministry for fifty-three years, he attempted to sing

“Dyna'r wisg ddisglawerwen oleu,
Guddia'm noethni hyd y llawr.”

From that time he seemed disposed to sleep, and his soul took its flight seemingly without the least struggle.

Died, in Montreal, on the 8th ult., Lucy Hedge, wife of the Rev. Henry Wilkes, of this city.

REVIEW.

Physical Theory of Another Life. By the AUTHOR of NATURAL HISTORY OF ENTHUSIASM. Second Edition. London: 1836. New York: Appleton & Co.

The very term *Theory*, applied, moreover, to a subject of which we know so little as that of “another life,” may induce some of our readers to turn away their minds at once from the book, its discussions, and its author. But this would be doing injustice to themselves and to him. If they will only consent to read the volume, and take the trouble, which need not be excessive, to make themselves masters of its contents, they will find that it comprehends something more than vain and useless speculation. The trains of thought into which the author will lead them, may prove useful, not only as pleasing and salutary mental exercises, but as aids to contemplation in reference to the future and holy state for which Christians are preparing.

The work consists of Twenty Chapters, abounding in important matter, and bearing evident marks of the Author's well-known talent, though often in a form different from that which it assumes in his other writings, and at least as strongly indicative as any of them of the amplitude and range of his mental excursions.

An abstract or analysis of the work itself would either be too long for the space we can at present allot to the notice of new publications, or, without the appropriate illustrations, would be too dry and skeleton-like to interest our readers. Let those, then, whose mental tastes and tendencies would lead them to accompany the author in his views and meditations, procure the volume for themselves. It will yield them food for many an hour's rumination.