McDowell preach. In winter they would ride on the ox-sleigh. He was convinced of sin and led to Christ under the preaching of Mr. McDowell. A sort of dream or vision about this time impressed him very much. He said that with his eyes open he saw a man running as if for his life, and Satan pursuing after him and gaining ground all the time. He applied it to himself, and thought it was high time for him to flee from the wrath to come. After a time of great mental anguish he found peace in Jesus as the refuge of his soul.

Although at first so poor that the blacksmith had to trust him a year for a shilling for repairs on his ox yoke, he desired to honour God with the little that he had, and after a while was so blessed by God as to be able to pay at the rate of twenty dollars a-year for the support of Mr. McDowell. About the year 1815 Mr. Shibley took an active part in building a Presbyterian Church in Wilton, where services were regularly kept up until the death of Mr. McDowell, when the congregation dwindled away and the place of worship fell into ruins. When others turned away from the faith of their fathers, Mr. Shibley adhered steadfastly to the doctrines of the Westminster Confession of Faith, believing them to be the doctrines of the word of God. He continued a consistent member of the Canada Presbyterian Church until the day of his death. His hospitable dwelling was a home for its ministers, and for others that he thought were true servants of Jesus Christ. In blessing others he himself was blessed. The blessing of the Lord so followed him that he was surrounded with comforts to the day of his death. He was the oldest Magistrate in the region, and once represented the County of Frontenac in the House of Assembly. He had a strong constitution and scarcely ever saw a sick day. With the decays of nature his mental vigour was wonderful to the last. Surrounded by the members of his family, without disease and apparently without pain, he died on the 11th November, 1869, aged 91 years 10 months and 11 days.

His death was improved by the Rev. Thomas Chambers, of Storrington, on the following Sabbath, in a sermon from Rev. xiv.: 13: "Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours; and their works do follow them."—Com.

Jotices of Zublications.

Katie Johnstone's Cross.—A Canadian Tale.—By A. M. M. Toronto: J. Campbell & Son.

This is the first of the Canadian Prize Sabbath School books published by J. Campbell & Son. The enterprising publishers have done good service to the Sabbath School cause, and we may add to that of Canadian literature, by the publication of such a book. The literary merits of the book are far above the ordinary standard of Sabbath School books; and it is got up in an exceedingly attractive form. If the succeeding volumes shall prove to be of equal merit, an admirable addition will be made to our juvenile literature, which, we doubt not, will be highly appreciated by all interested in the moral and spiritual improvement of the young.

From Dawn to Dark in Italy.—A Tale of the Reformation in the 16th century.

GOLDEN HILLS.—A Tale of the Irish Famine. Philadelphia: Presby. Board of Publication.