

rection Body will reattend the Saviour to the mansions of Glory.

In estimating the position of those courageous men we must blot out all the landmarks of Provincial progress. By a government report, in Mr. Cook's day, there were in the whole Province but £2,500 in money, and of that sum only £200 circulating among farmers. We must forget the days of Steam, Telegraph, Railroads, Coaches, and even roads, and think of swamps, foot-travel, blazes on the trees—the only guide—night camping in the woods perchance, and perhaps the fear of Indians; and even with such a view, we cannot realize the facts—*only see through a glass darkly*. All honor to the men who, in such times and amid such privations, could cast in their lot with the solitary dwellers in the wood, to tell them of Christ and His Love!—Truly they made the wilderness and the solitary place glad, and to-day we reap the benefit of labors whose rewards they have gone to receive before the throne.

The work thus successfully begun was as successfully continued by his sainted successor, Mr. Waddel, through long and toiling years, during which his heart was gladdened, not only by the results of personal labors, but by accessions to the number of Presbyterian ministers in the Provinces; and not a few well remember the periodical visits of the old white horse as he bore his master on his rounds of duty; nor yet the anxiety to entertain their pastor hospitably.

Mr. Waddel was born at the Kirk of Shotts, Lanarkshire, Scotland, April the 10th, 1771, nearly one hundred years ago. He was educated at Glasgow, passing through his course with credit and success, receiving at its close the degree of "Master of Arts,"—a mark of character, at a time, too, when degrees were not, as to-day, real honors, and the result of either ripe scholarship or influential position. Under Dr. Lawson of Selkirk, he received his Theological education; was licensed in May, 1797; and in June following ordained as an evangelist, and set apart for Nova Scotia. He left Scotland, never again to see his native land, on the 12th of August, 1797, and on the 18th of September following, arrived in New York, where he was most kindly welcomed by Dr. Mason and other friends of the cause, and reached Truro on the 6th of November of the same year. But a short time after he arrived, he received two calls—one from Musquodoboit and Stewiack, the other from Truro and Onslow. When these calls came before the Presbytery (then claiming the right to decide on competing calls) they decided in favor of Truro, and Mr. Waddel was accordingly inducted on the 16th of Nov., 1798. In the course of time a separation

of Truro from Onslow, hitherto one congregation, became necessary, and took place in 1816. In November, 1802, Mr. Waddel was married to Nancy, sister of the late E. S. Blanchard, Esq. After a union of sixteen years, Mrs. Waddel was removed by death, on the 18th of August, 1818. From the period of the separation of Onslow from Truro, Mr. Waddel's time was spent in congregational labors largely interspersed with missionary work for which he seems to have had a peculiar talent; and through his instrumentality the Church continued to flourish, and many a remote locality heard the Word of Life. He was a man of commanding presence, and as I remember him in my young days at meetings of Synod, with his tall, erect, well-proportioned frame, partially bald and powdered head, I used to regard him as the beau ideal of a man. In Nov., 1828, he was struck with paralysis, from which, however, he so far recovered that he was able, with almost his wonted vigor, to continue his customary labors till by a fall from his carriage, in 1836, he was entirely disabled, and in November following he demitted his charge. From that time till his death, his life was of retirement; but retirement enlivened by the frequent visits of those whom he had baptized and married and gathered round the table of the Lord; and few men took more delight in such visits than Mr. Waddel. While not sinking the ministry of Christ or forgetting its claims and duties, his disposition was eminently social, and those hours of pleasant intercourse seemed, but for his infirmity, almost to recall his better days and make him forget the present.

As stated, in 1818, he lost his partner. Three children preceded him to the grave. Four survived him, one of whom, the Rev. James Waddel, has since and but recently been laid beside his father. After a short illness, which, though severe, he endured with Christian patience and fortitude, he passed peacefully and happily away on the 13th of November, 1842—a month of special significance in his history in connection with Truro. He arrived in Truro on the 6th of November; on the 16th of November he was settled; on the 28th of November he was struck with Paralysis; in November he demitted his charge; and on the 13th of November he was gathered to his Fathers. Dr. Smith of Stewiack preached his funeral sermon on the day of his burial, and his remains were laid in the grave by his Brethren of the Presbytery. They lie in the old graveyard, not far from those of his sainted predecessor, like whom, he loved the old spot replete with so many precious, happy memories; and over the graves of both are placed memorials at which many gazed with reverence and gra-