

give an intelligent answer, but immediately he relapsed again into unconsciousness, and the impression made at the moment seemed as rapidly to be effaced. Thus there was no opportunity of his giving one of those death-bed testimonies, which good men are often permitted to bear to the honor of our religion. He was not permitted to utter any of those triumphant expressions of joy and hope, so comforting to friends, and by which

The chamber where the good man meets his fate  
Is privileged beyond the common walk of life,  
Quite on the verge of heaven.

Nor was he permitted to utter any of those parting counsels and warnings so well fitted to be profitable to survivors. But there was no need of such in his case. His life of abundant labors is a better testimony than any death-bed saying. "Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord from henceforth, yea, saith the spirit, they rest from their labors, and *their works do follow them.*"

It would no doubt have been a pleasure to his friends had he been permitted to die in the bosom of his own family. But seeing that his master willed otherwise, they are called to bow in submission to his will, and say "It is the Lord, let him do what seemeth him good." Perhaps they may even here see reason to say of this as of all his arrangements, "he hath done all things well." We think it was appropriate to a long and laborious life, that he should die *at his post* with all his armor on, and still "about his father's business."

Intelligence of his sickness had been conveyed to his family, but not in time for any of them, with the exception of his youngest son, who happened to be in Nova Scotia, to reach Truro before he died. Some members of the family came from Princetown to Charlottetown, intending to come across, but the steamer had gone and no other mode of conveyance offered. They however heard of him frequently by telegraph, and during the two or three days that elapsed till intelligence of his death was received, the house at which they lodged was a house of mourning, many who had sat under his ministry, and many belonging to the city, who had known him and venerated his character, calling frequently and anxiously enquiring for tidings regarding him, and giving utterance to sincere expressions of sorrow, when they heard that all was over. When they returned home, the house was filled with persons who had assembled to condole with the family, and when the tidings were conveyed, that the husband, the father, and the pastor, was now no more, the scene was deeply affecting. But this we must pass over.

In the meantime arrangements had been made for the removal of the