

truth and sincerity was very strong. He had clear, honest convictions, and was not afraid manfully to express them.

His love for the Church and the cause of God had all the fixedness of principle and all the fervor of passion. Whether preaching the Gospel, working on his farm, or engaged in teaching, he tried to do it for God's glory. He was always ready at the call of duty to preach the Gospel, visit the sick and dying, or bury the dead. During the last year of his life he undertook to do more than he was able, for his whole soul seemed to be inflamed with a desire for the salvation of the unsaved, and for the welfare of the Church.

At Ocean Grove, he said, "What a place to go to heaven from! It breathes of Christ. The power of faith lifts my spirit up." When told by Dr. Stokes, the pastor, that unceasing prayer was going up for his recovery, he said, "My work is done. I am going home. Your prayers are being answered, or will be. God is holding up my wife. He will keep her and my little ones." "If God should call you, what then?" some one asked. "I have no will but God's will. That was settled when I was 14 years old. I have given myself, wife and children to Him, and he has accepted them. I am all His."

Thus passed away one of our most amiable and faithful brethren, who during the last year of his life grew most rapidly in mental and spiritual stature. And if his sun went down at mid-day, the splendor of the setting was more glorious than the effulgence of the noontide.

2.—WILLIAM HERKIMER.

William Herkimer was born at Rice Lake in the year 1800, and died at his residence on the New Credit Mission, on Sabbath, the 3rd of October, 1875, at seven o'clock a.m., in the 75th year of his age.

Like all the Indian people before their reception of the Gospel, he held to his pagan worship, and no doubt was a strong votary