

Italians in the Italian tongue; setting forth, as he does the glory of the Gospel of God against the tyranny and superstition of Popery, have all been so far successful, and will achieve, under God, we doubt not, still greater success. A future of glory and freedom is yet before Italy, we fondly trust,

after centuries of degradation, when she flings to the dust that Popery which has degraded her as a nation and debased her as a people. After a long and dark night cometh the bright dawn of a brighter day—the day of Italian redemption. Soon may it come!

THE OBSEQUIES OF THE LATE MRS. HUTCHINSON.

ALL that was mortal of the beloved wife of the Rev. D. Falloon Hutchinson was interred in the yard of St. Paul's Church, Bridgewater, Nova Scotia, on the 30th day of January last, amid circumstances not soon to be forgotten by those who witnessed the mournful proceedings.

The funeral was in all respects demonstrative of the high respect and esteem of all classes for the amiable character of the deceased. To those who witnessed the solemn ceremonies our description must seem to be extremely superficial. The sympathetic eyes which, even in strong men, swam in tears spoke more eloquently than words of the depth of sorrow occasioned by the consciousness of a great bereavement.

Although the weather was very inclement there was a most respectable and orderly concourse of people in attendance, anxious to pay the last, sad tribute of respect to the departed. The coffin, containing the remains, bore the following inscription:

MRS. MARY HUTCHINSON,
DIED JAN. 27, 1869,
AGED 64 YEARS.

The procession formed at the Rectory at 2 p.m., and in a few minutes was in solemn motion to the sacred resting place of the dead. The pall bearers were men of grave and venerable appearance, from the leading men of the place, the selection of our reverend and esteemed friend. Without hurry or confusion it moved slowly, and uniformly along the prescribed route. The Rev. D. C. Moore, A. M., the Rector of Trinity Church, and the Rev. W. H. Snyder, A. M., the Rector of St. James Church, Mahone Bay, preceded the corpse, which was followed by the chief mourners, the officers of St. Paul's Church, and the general public.

The procession having arrived at the Churchyard gate, was met by the Reverends Moore and Lingden, in full robes of spotless white, the former of whom, in a clear and impressive tone, commenced the Church's beautiful service for the dead, with the solemn and yet joyful words of the Lord himself, "I am the resurrection and the life." The remains of the