

the bounds, to have all the Synodical collections taken up and forwarded to the Treasurer on or before the 15th day of June.

Mr. McMillan, at the request of the Kirk Session of West Branch River John, applied for services for said congregation, but owing to the fewness of the numbers present no appointments could be made until the meeting to be held in June. The Court adjourned to meet in St. Andrew's Church, Pictou, on Wednesday, the 3rd day of June at 11 a. m.

W. McMILLAN, Pres. Clerk.

"Oair do thigh an ordugh, oir gheibh thu bas."

Seadh, gu cinnteach gheibh thu bas. Tha thu cruidis in so, ach cha neil thu smuanachadh gum bi e cho luath; "Cha neil mi cho sean tighast," deir thu 's'gun ruig me leas mor eagal a bhi orm, gum beil an la sin glè fhaig; nu mo tha di slainte orm, gu m'ion tinn a gharachadh aig an am so le smuantean cho mi-thai tneach. Tha fios agam gun d'fhig e nar eiginn ach bithidh suil agam ra fraghaidhean, gun d'fhig tinnas, is lighicnean, is leabaidh bas, is cairdean a tional a muncuairt orm le deuribh bron'. Feudibh sin uile bhi; ach an beil na buile faghain sin; agus ged gheibhadh thu na fraghaidhean sin, nach eil triobhaid gu leoir gan leantuinn gun an ullachadh air son bas bhi ra dheanamh? Gheibh thu bas, ach cha neil cinnteachas sam bi cionnus, no c'uin, no c'aite! Am beil thu ullaimh air son a theachd; an do chuir thu do thigh an ordugh? Am beil do gnothuichean ainseirail mur bu mhaith leat iad a bhi aig an do bh a! Ach gu sonruichte gnothuichean an annam! Am beil iad sin an ordugh! Am bu mhaith leat luaidh troimh n'airuidhsaidh mar a thuitadh thu an tra bas? Am biodh thu sona maille ra Crìosd san inninn d'heith m'heil thu nis? Am beil thu fhein is Crìosd d'heith n'aon inninn gun a pheacadh, agus luach an annam? Am b'fhear leat falbh gu bhi maille ra Crìosd, no fhaighinn as o' pheanas agus dhol gu ait far nach gabhadh Crìosd gnothuich sam bi ruit? Is cudthrom-ach a bhi 'alan ann ar creud a'ann ar caibheamh beatha air na puincean so. Faic Ps. 89, 48.

Tha thu g'radh nach eil thu ullaimh fha-shast ach tha thu'n duil gum bi mus d'fhig gum oir. Nach e tha Crìosd a g'radh "bithidh ullaimh, oir cha neil fios agaibh air an la an an uair"? Agus cna ne "creideimh slainteil" tha deanamh greim air ni nach eil air a ghealltinn no air aithnadh. Anna a mhaduin cha neil fios am faic thu an oidche, agus san oidche am faic thu maduin eile—ach gu cinnteach gheibh thu bas, ann am "bas an oingidh" cha neil "lachò" aig Dia, ach "is p'ceil na shùlean bas a naimh!" Is e toiseach d'annan, bas gun bhi ann an

sith ra Crìosd; is e toiseach sonas iomlan "tuileam an codal ann an Iosa." Cuir do thigh an ordugh gun dal, oir fiodidh Dia bhi ag'radh, air a "bhliadhna so fein gheibh thu bas." Le Crìosd mar do bhuachaille, is uirinn duit a radh "ged shubhail me triomh ghlinn sgàile a bhais, cha bhi eagal uile oirm" agus le Crìosd mar do charaid, is uirinn duit aig uair is am do bhais a radh, "cait O bhais am beil do bhuaidh!" Aen buidheachas do Dhi a tha toirt dhuinne na buadha tre ar Tighearna Iosa Crìosd." U.

THE following note was received from the Rev. Mr. McColl, after his report in first form page 112, was in press.

CHARLOTTETOWN, May 22, 1868.

Mr. Editor,

After posting the letter I sent you to-day, I remembered that I had forgotten to state one fact which shews that the people who attended the various churches in which the late Mr. McDonald officiated, are willing to have ordinances administered among them by a Minister of the Church of Scotland. This fact is that I have baptized 104 children among them since I commenced my labours.—You can get this put in the report where you think it will suit best.

Yours truly,

JAMES MACCOLL.

### The Dying Hours of Bunsen.

One of the most learned men of modern times was Bunsen, a great author and Prussian Ambassador to England. In the *Christian Register* we find this interesting sketch:

"His sufferings were severe, but his faith and courage were not shaken. He wished to live longer, with the view of completing his literary works. When his physician told him definitely, that his life was so near to a close, and that all his plans and arrangements and hopes in this world must be abandoned, he arose from his seat, and uttered the following words:—"O God, into thy hands I commend my spirit." He called his dear ones and revealed to them his feelings. He spoke of his wife in the most endearing terms, and gave to his children, one after the other his parting blessing. He prayed with a solemn voice "O God, bless my friends and my dear native land." With thankful recognition he mentioned his dear and faithful friend Niebuhr, who first introduced him into public life and remained true to him to the end. He addressed his faithful servant, who nursed him with self-denial and tender attachment, and thanked him heartily. Then he spoke of his past public career; how frequently he manifested his infirmities; but he indicated his future hopes also.