

of the past, amply prove this. This Gospel has been entrusted to us for this high and holy purpose. Let us see to it, that we live and work always in the exercise of an unshaken faith in its efficacy, and in a humble dependence upon God for all needed strength and grace, in order to a right performance of the work which He has given us to do. Then will our course be ever upward and onward, and our path will be "as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day."

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## Obituary.

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DIED, at Scotland, C.W., May 10, Mr. Justus Smith, father of Rev. Findlay M. Smith, Methodist Episcopal, and Rev. James M. Smith, Congregational minister. His christian character and his death are well worthy of at least brief record. He was born at Hatfield, Massachusetts, October 21, 1796, and came to this Province in 1816, settling where his life ended. His early training was strictly Puritanic, and bore fruit after his conversion, in enlightened and rigid piety. It was not, however, till 1833, that he gave his heart to God; but thenceforth did he, with sincere and deep sorrow for wasted and sinful years, strive to "redeem the time," as one truly awakened from sleep and arisen from the dead. Uniting with a few others, nearly all of whom are now in the spirit world, in the formation of the Scotland Congregational Church, and becoming one of its first deacons, he consecrated himself unreservedly to the service of God, and ever afterwards was looked upon, in the sphere in which he moved, as "peculiar" for being "zealous of good works;" indeed so intolerant was he of anything like "lukewarmness," that he frequently gave "admonitions," whose earnestness was thought by some to savour of harshness and uncharitableness. His constant song was :

- " Am I a soldier of the cross,  
 A follower of the Lamb?  
 And shall I fear to own his cause,  
 Or blush to speak his name?"
- " Must I be carried to the skies,  
 On flowery banks of ease?  
 Whilst others fought to win the prize,  
 And sailed through bloody seas?"
- " Are there no foes for me to face?  
 Must I not stem the flood?  
 Is this vile world a friend to grace,  
 To help me on to God?"

His ruling passion is expressed in this hymn: accordingly, he was always at his post. His pastor said in his funeral sermon, that probably he had not been absent from meetings held in connexion with the church of which he was a member, twice in ten years! If there were only two at it, or if but two were engaged in any Christian purpose, he was sure to be one of them. A child innocently asked, a few years since, when meetings were being held every evening, "Does Mr. Smith *live* in the church?" for it was never there without seeing him; and he would go early to be sure that the fire was kindled, and the lamps were lit in good time; and would be among the last to leave, as though he would fain, as indeed he often said, "remain till break of day." Yet none were more "diligent in business" than he, though it is