

In the following letter, written on the evening of the day his father left for Montreal, *en route* for England, allusion is made to his father's last words to himself and his brother at the station. They were to the effect, that at noon of each day, during his absence, an hour should be devoted to prayer for each other :—

“BOWMANVILLE, June 6th.

“MY OWN DEAREST FATHER,—I trust you reached Montreal in safety, but you must have been, I am sure, very much fatigued. This has been a wretched day for us here, a certain gloom seems to have engulfed us, but we look forward to a happy meeting at the end of three months. * * * *

“Now my dearest father, you must not *think* of this parish for the next three months, never trouble your head about a single thing ; with God's blessing, which I earnestly pray for, I shall manage every thing. Your trip will do you no good if you think of anything but what is going on about you. I shall not forget your last words at the station. You know well I did not need them, for fifty times a day, as in the past, so will I do in the future, *there* we can meet in sweet communion, praised be God. All send untold measures of love. God bless and preserve you, my darling father—I know He will.

“Your loving and devoted son,

“ALLAN.”

In his common-place book were found the following reflections, under the heading, ‘Death and Eternity,’ recorded by him only a short time before his death :—