

poss such as delight in doing His work and going on His message, to listen to the heavenly voice, and speedily come over to engage in the Lord's work among us.

Noble Example.

The committee have to acknowledge, with no ordinary feeling of satisfaction and gratitude, the receipt of a communication from Mr. Fraser, an old settler in Nova Scotia. The sentiments expressed in that communication do honour to the Christian patriotism of the worthy donor; and it is hoped the practical proof of attachment to the Church of our fathers, and pious zeal for the spiritual welfare of our colonial brethren thus afforded, will not be lost. Let his example stimulate others to "go and do likewise."—*H. & F. M. Record.*

I am a native of Inverness-shire, Scotland. I emigrated to this country fifty years ago. I am now an old man. In looking back, I cannot review the past without recognizing the hand of God, who led and sustained me amid all the difficulties which, for many of the first years of my settlement here, I had to endure, and without being constrained to own that His goodness and mercies were great towards me. I have made for my family what provision my circumstances admitted, and I thank God that, after doing so, a little remains above what my wants shall likely require. This, and it is but little, I have resolved to give to aid in promoting the blessed work. I am aware of the interest felt by the Church of my fathers in her expatriated children in the colonies, and, in common with the rest of persons, it revives in me the remembrance of home and strengthens my affection for the venerable institution which I was so early taught to revere and love. I therefore wish to place the small sum of £30, currency, I have thus set apart, at the disposal of the Colonial Committee entrusted with the care of the colonies; and my wish and my humble request are, that it be devoted to that object that they may consider best calculated to promote the cause of Christ, in the dark places of the earth. I trust the Colonial Committee will not refuse to accept and employ this small donation to the cause of Christ, thus entrusted to them by one of the many thousands in Nova Scotia whose hearts are filled with gratitude for the anxiety evinced by the Church of Scotland to supply their spiritual destitution. My earnest prayer is, that the God of all grace, who is able to bring about, by the smallest means, the great purposes of His kingdom, may bless the small tribute of gratitude which I thus offer for the conversion, and comfort, and eternal happiness of immortal souls
DONALD FRASER.

DEATH OF THE REV. A. H. MILLIGAN.—We announce with deep regret the melancholy death of the Rev. A. H. Milligan, not long since happily settled at Russeltown, Beauharnois. His bereaved relatives and congregation have our warmest sympathy. The stroke is a peculiarly afflictive one to his people, who had previously to his induction, been long without the services of a pastor. We trust, however, that the vacancy will be soon supplied, as the congregation is numerous, and warmly attached to our Church. We understand that Mr. Milligan had for some time exhibited a tendency to apoplexy, stupor being sometimes induced. The removal is indeed a sudden one, and warns us all in the strongest terms, "Be ye also ready.—Presbyterian.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Leila Ada.

AN AUTHENTIC NARRATIVE.

We have seldom read a memoir with more pleasure than the little work recently published under the above title—a pleasure which arises not only from the loveliness of the character which it portrays, but also from the exquisite dress in which it is presented by its gifted author. It is an invaluable contribution to this department of literature, and must awaken tender emotions in every one that reads it. One cannot easily lay aside the volume after once commencing it, until the sweet lamb, whose short but eventful earthly pilgrimage is here delineated, is safe in the arms of the great Shepherd in heaven. An unusual interest attaches itself to the memoir of Leila Ada, from the fact that she was a child of Abraham, a member of the once chosen race of Jacob. What Christian is there who will not follow her with intense interest as she seeks, from her earliest years, the face and favour of the God of her fathers, and as she at length finds in Jesus her own dear Saviour! She endured persecution dreadful to mention, and that from her own kindred, because she clung close to the cross of Jesus,—persecution all the more fearful and hard to bear from the fact that her feelings were sensitive, and her heart affectionate, to a remarkable degree. And then, after enduring shame for Jesus' sake, calmly and joyfully trusting all to Him who had loved her and washed her from sin in his precious blood, she is permitted, like a wounded dove, to nestle once more in her own dear home, until she should stretch her wings to fly away to that land where "the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest."

But we are anticipating. Leila Ada was born in a romantic spot near Cornwall, England. From her earliest years this fragrant blossom gave indications of a loveliness and symmetry of character, which afterwards was so fully developed. Early deprived of her mother, she was carefully educated by her remaining parent in learning, secular and sacred. Gifted with a quick intellect, lofty imagination, and poetical love of the beautiful and the true, she advanced rapidly in the sublime path of science. She learned several languages well, and what was especially valuable, she gained the complete mastery of her own English tongue and became able to express her thoughts in it with an artist's skill.

At the early age of thirteen, we find among her papers a prayer, in which she dedicates herself unreservedly to the service of God; "They that seek me early shall find me," is the Divine promise, which was signally fulfilled in her case. Soon after, we find her laying down rules for herself, the first of which is an index of the guiding principle of her life. "I resolve," she says, "that the salvation of my soul shall be my first and great concern." Again, "I will daily study the Scriptures." "I will never waste a moment." Who can doubt but that it was the Holy Spirit which led this sweet child to make and fulfill such resolutions!

She has now attained her eighteenth year. Her father, filled with a desire to tread the soil of the Holy Land, resolves to go, with his daughter, to visit that once favoured spot. We find her, in the anticipation of this pilgrimage, thus addressing her God in prayer. "Thou Infinite Eternal! go with me. I visit that

land which has in a special manner been visited with the exhibitions of thy miraculous power—where my fathers worshipped." She has not yet learned to pray in Jesus' name. Again she writes, "I have determined to read the book which the Christians call the New Testament." Here is increasing light: God is leading her to the Gospel.

In the vernal month the pilgrims sail from England. We wish we had time to follow them up the picturesque Rhine, amid the sublime grandeur of the Alps, and the unparalleled scenery of Switzerland. An ardent admirer of nature, she had a graphic pen to describe the beauties which her soul felt. It is solemn to find her, while thus contemplating this grand panorama, turning from such scenes to her inward state, to make this record.—"I know not the way of salvation. In the Talmud I have no faith. The more I read the lovely Scripture, the more clearly do I perceive that the Talmud is altogether a fabrication of man." Another ray of light has dawned upon her mind.

To Italy, the classic land of art and song, the father and daughter next bent their way. The Cathedral of Milan, the bay of Venice, Florence "la bella," the Eternal City with its gloomy Coliseum, and its unsurpassed St. Peter's, filled their souls with all the emotions which nature and art can excite. Then they sail over the blue Egean Sea, and at length land at Athens. Even here Leila's soul turns heavenward. "I was transported in admiration and praise of that being whom I love is heaven." At Constantinople she thus breathes forth her aspirations:—"The gloomy valley passed, I shall be for ever with my Lord." She has appropriated faith; she can say "my Lord." Blessed faith.

Smyrna and Antioch are passed, and our pilgrims are in the Holy City. Here is the city where Jesus was crucified; she sees him to be her Saviour. "That he was the Messiah, I no longer doubt. . . . Now, my Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, my hope is in thee, my prayer is unto thee." At length the lamb has found her shepherd, the dove has found her ark. Henceforth her faith is firm, immovable; she is a Christian; she never swerves.

As yet she speaks not to her father of the change within her. He is yet a Jew, and she knows that it would fill him with unspeakable anguish to learn that she believes in the despised Nazarene. They return to their pleasant home in England. Her first thought is to find some humble Christian church, where she may join in the worship of Jesus. About three miles from her father's house she finds such a Bethel, and to it, on each returning Sabbath evening, she bends her steps. Alone she traverses the darkest path to the sanctuary, for there she hears the gospel of Jesus. Thus for a time, like Nicodemus, she seeks Him whom her soul loved, under the veil of night and secrecy. But at length her faith grows stronger, and she makes known her case to the minister. She professes her faith in the Messiah, and is admitted to the sealing ordinances of the New Testament Church. Heavenly peace and rapturous delight fill her soul. "And now," she says, "my heart is fixed; my heart is fixed to live in Christ."

Her first act as a Christian, is to write a letter to her father, acquainting him with the profession of the Nazarene, replete with the most touching filial tenderness and holy boldness, in stating the foundation of her faith in Christ, and urging upon him the acceptance of the Saviour she found so precious to her own