

my time will not allow me to dwell on, nor is it necessary. Those who wish it may easily satisfy themselves on that head when they consider that it *cannot* be the one referred to in Joel.

Before I conclude I may mention another passage which some people wish to press into their service, Mark xvi. 17, 18. The signs here mentioned, and all miracles were designed to prove the truth of the gospel, Hebrew ii. 4, and no doubt were bestowed on as many believers as Christ saw proper—as far as he in the promise intended; but it is evident from 1 Cor. xii. 20, 30, as already observed, that all believers did not possess them. And those who are absurd enough to insist that the words were intended to refer to believers in all ages must admit that if their view be just, it necessarily follows, that there are not now, and that there were not for many ages past, any believers at all in the world; and that they themselves must be *unbelievers*, for they do not possess these gifts, or they would not have recourse to such Jesuitical shifts, when called to exercise them.

Absurd and pernicious notions are increasing as noxious creatures do in stagnate waters, in warm weather; let this impress on the minds of all who would be safe, the importance of the conjunction. "Trust in the Lord with all thine heart, and lean not to thine own understanding." "If any man lack wisdom, let him ask of God."

Yours,

W. McKILLICAN.

FOR THE HARBINGER.

OBITUARY.

DIED, in Stanstead, on the 4th of February, Capt. John Brown, aged 62 years.

On the 21st of March, Mrs. Hepzibah Brown, relict of the late Captain John Brown, aged 61 years.

Mr. and Mrs. Brown, were formerly from Epsom, N. H., and Members of the Congregational Church in that town. About 36 years since they removed to Stanstead where they resided till they were called to bid adieu to earthly scenes.

Captain B. was generally known by the inhabitants of Stanstead, and respected by all who knew him. He was called to discharge various public offices, which he always did faithfully and in the fear of God.

He was an industrious man, an upright citizen, an obliging neighbour, and a humble Christian.

When the Congregational Church of Stanstead, was organized, 27 years since, he with twelve others entered into solemn covenant to be "on the Lord's side," and do what they could to sustain the preaching of the Gospel, and other means of grace, in this then, natural and moral wilderness. From that time till the day of his death, he adorned his profession of godliness by a consistent humble walk. His regard for all the means of grace, and the ordinances of God's

house was worthy of notice and imitation. Although he lived several miles from the sanctuary, yet he was a very constant worshipper in the Lord's house, and not unfrequently was the first to enter it on the morning of the holy Sabbath. He loved the gates of Zion, and "preferred Jerusalem above his chief joy." Although he loved all Christians, yet he felt that he was under peculiar obligations to use his influence to promote the cause of Christ in the particular church with which he was connected. And this he did by his prayers and his means, till called to leave the church militant for the Church triumphant. He could say in sincerity:

"I love thy kingdom, Lord,
The house of thine abode,
The church our blessed Redeemer saved
With his own precious blood,
For her my tears shall fall
For her my prayers ascend
To her my cares and toils be given
Till toils and cares shall end.

We have only space to add that as he lived the life of the righteous, so he "died the death of the righteous," and "his last end was like his."

Of Mrs. Brown, it may be said that she was a help-meet for her companion, and well worthy of his confidence and affection, which she enjoyed for about 40 years. She was a member of the same church, and adorned her Christian profession by a life of exemplary piety. While all the graces of the Spirit were happily blended in her character, if any one was more conspicuous than the rest it was HUMILITY. She always entertained a sense of personal nothingness, and often spoke of herself as a sinner saved by grace, and as placing all her dependence on the righteousness of Christ. When called to part with the companion of her youth, her heart was wrung with anguish, but not one word of murmuring was heard from her lips. On one occasion she said I am prostrated to the ground and all my earthly hope is gone, yet I can say "The cup which my FATHER hath given me shall I not drink it?" About 10 days before her death, her pastor called to see her, she said she was a lonely widow, but she did not think she should be left to sorrow long in this world, for she thought she should soon be called to follow her companion, she expressed a desire to depart, and the Lord soon granted her the desire of her heart, for in less than two weeks we laid her remains by the side of her husband's.

"They were lovely and pleasant in their lives, and in their death they were not divided."

Their bodies have found a quiet resting-place, and their souls we trust are with those who sing the song of redeeming grace in glory.

"The grave is now a favour'd spot,
To saints who sleep in Jesus blest;
For there the wicked trouble not,
And there the weary are at rest.
These happy souls who've gone before
To that inheritance divine!
Thy labour, sorrow, sigh no more
But bright in glory shine,
Then let our mournful tears be dry
Or in a gentle measure flow.
We hail them happy in the sky
And joyful wait our call to go."

Stanstead, March 30, 1843.

R. V. H.