

his Sabbaths to the spiritual welfare of those around him. His life was one of constant toil and self-sacrifice. He never seemed to expect ease or rest. He had a large family, most or all of whom were too young to aid him, and his struggles to provide for their necessary wants as well as give the advantages of better education than he himself possessed, afford an unwritten tale that only those who witnessed it can appreciate. During his whole life the cause of temperance and that of popular education were very near his heart, and every possible occasion was improved in their behalf, and whatever seemed calculated to advance or elevate the mental or material interests of humanity found in him an ardent sympathy. His attachment to Methodism was an absorbing topic in all his career, and no matter how weighed down by the cares of every day life, and he had more than usually fall to the lot of man, he was ever in active sympathy with what he believed for the best interest of the Church. In his later life he diverged in opinion from his old associates of the Wesleyan body on the question of Church government. He had been received and ordained while the connection of the Methodists in Canada and the United States still existed, and he had an old fondness for the order of Bishops. Several visits to the United States, and intercourse with prominent ministers there, added weight to his convictions, and his desire to see Methodism in Canada return to the Episcopal form of government became very strong. Seeing that his opinions were not shared by the Wesleyans to such an extent as to make the change probable, he severed his connection with the body of which he had so long been a member, and joined the Conference and communion of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Canada, in May, 1874, a few months before his death.

Mr. McMullen, after his recovery

from his sickness in 1836, enjoyed very good health, and with the exception of several physical injuries, was at the age of seventy, a hale, hearty man. His old throat weakness, however, exhibited itself whenever he preached too frequently. In 1871 he made a journey to Nova Scotia to see his brother living at Yarmouth. He had never revisited his native land since his departure, sixty years before, and the occasion was one of great gratification to him. Few landmarks and fewer acquaintances had survived the intervening sixty years, but the old scenes, revisited under the most pleasant auspices, afforded him a sight he had often longed for. Two years before (in 1869) he and Mrs. McMullen paid a visit to their sons in Chicago, and he made a subsequent visit to Chicago in the fall of 1872.

On the return trip from Nova Scotia he suffered an unfortunate accident. He fell down a stairway on the steamer at Portland and fractured his shoulder blade. This mishap and one which he subsequently suffered by a fall from some scaffolding seemed to weaken him and impair seriously his general health. During the year 1874 it became evident to those watching him narrowly, that seventy-five years of almost ceaseless activity were wearing out the once vigorous body, and he had several slight attacks of what appeared to be paralysis. Still he was almost as active as usual. He attended the Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church in May, and was received into formal membership with that body. He preached quite frequently, and in every way showed more activity than is usual with men at his advanced age. His last absence from home was to attend the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church held at Nanpaw, during August, 1874. He greatly enjoyed the services, and many old acquaintances who heard him speak at the Lovefeast on the Sabbath, said that his testimony was