

who had fulfilled his day, retiring to his evening repose, he went up on his bed, to rest from his labours. On that day he rapidly sank, without pain, however, his mind clear, his voice firm, his spirit in perfect peace, until about eleven o'clock at night when he passed away without a struggle, realizing the poet's description,

Sure the last end,  
Of the good man is peace. How calm his exit,  
Night dews fall not more softly to the ground,  
Nor weary, worn out winds expire so soft.

We may add that Mr. C. was married to a daughter of the late Dr. McGregor, and that he has left six children. During his ministry he baptized 882 persons and married 371 couples.

#### CONCLUSION.

But we must conclude our imperfect sketch. In doing so we indulge in no eulogies of the departed. We have simply endeavored to present a faithful minister of Christ as he was; and we have done so because we believe, that the record of his labour and patience, his faith and self-denial, his consecration to his one work, is in various ways fitted to be an example and an encouragement to our present and future ministry, and with the hope that the church on the review of what he has done, may "glorify God in him." For any other reason we would have felt as if we were offending his glorified spirit, in writing so much as we have done. Above all other men we have ever known, he sought not the honour that cometh of men, and reprobated everything like display of himself or his doings. And we cannot therefore close our notice of him more in accordance with his own disposition, than by representing him, as one who felt it his highest earthly honour to be a preacher of Christ's word, who would have sought no nobler title to be engraven on his tomb, and who would have inscribed on all that he had done, "God forbid that I should glory save in the cross of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ."

#### Finance.

The financial year of the Synod will soon close. Let every reader ask himself or herself if duty has been fully attended to—if the Lord's portion has been rendered to him—if due attention has been paid to the claims of Home and Foreign Missions, Ministerial Education, and the Supplementary Fund. It is not yet too late to repair any neglect.

## Home Missions.

### Missionary visit to Shelburne.

To the Presbytery of Lunenburg and Yarmouth.

#### BRETHREN:

At the close of my eight weeks missionary visit to the Presbyterian congregation of Shelburne, I submit to you my impressions of our cause in that locality. And as the present is evermore the out-growth of the past, it is necessary for me to take a bird's-eye view of the history of the place, and its Presbyterianism:—

#### THE PAST.

As you are well aware, the town of Shelburne has had a somewhat anomalous history—almost verifying, in fact, what the old mythologists have told us in fable about Minerva springing full-grown and full-armed from the brow of mighty Jupiter. Ninety-years ago, that is at the termination of the American Revolutionary War, and ten years after the arrival of the far-famed ship *Hector*, in Picou, a large number of British Loyalists left the soil on which the new republic had been formed, to find a more congenial home on the shores of Nova Scotia. Many of these early settlers were very wealthy, and under their skilful hands the town of Shelburne, with its strongly built houses and its broad streets intersecting each other at right angles, sprang up to its full growth as if by magic.

An extensive, lucrative trade, in the productions of the forest and the field, and the flood, was carried on with various parts of the world, near and distant; and high hopes of a peaceful and prosperous future arose in the minds of the leal-hearted loyalists. In a few years 14,000 individuals filled the houses and crowded the thoroughfares of Shelburne. But this almost fabulous prosperity of the place was destined to be of comparatively short duration. Trade ere long declined; many of the inhabitants left the place for other parts of the Provinces: some of them returned to the old Fatherland, until, at one time, it was feared that the town would become entirely depopulated, like the vanished oriental cities of antiquity.

#### THE PRESENT.

But the tide of prosperity is now again rolling into Shelburne. Within the past few years the place has made considerable progress. Phoenix-like, it is rising to a new life from its own ashes. Its present population—still evidently on the increase—is about 1400. Nearly all the people are in very comfortable circumstance, and many