

That is the present practical point for us. We have less than \$300 to begin with. Can the rest be raised? It is for the rich men of the Church to answer this. They may be sure that the ministers will not plead, or will not go round to collect for it. Perhaps at next meeting of Synod the subject may be brought up. But at present, any of the Treasurers of the Church will receive donations towards it, and, if such are sent in voluntarily, they will show that there is a willingness on the part of our people to go ahead in the matter. So that here, as in most cases, it is true that "he who gives soon gives double."

ONE OF THE DELEGATES.

THE LATE REV. JOHN GUNN, MINISTER OF BROAD COVE, CAPE BRETON.

THE sad news of the death of a good man and much respected minister of Christ has just reached us, affording rather scant time for the insertion of a brief notice of one who held a high place in the affections of many of our ministers and people. A few days ago, the following interesting and affecting letter from Mr. Campbell, of Broad Cove, one of his firmest and dearest friends, came to hand: "In reply to your letter of the 24th inst., I am sorry to say that there is little or no hope of our dear and venerable friend's recovery. He is sinking fast. His first trouble was rheumatism, which brought on various other diseases. Dropsy has now set in, which will, I think, put an end to his sufferings in a few weeks, if not in a few days. He is this morning very ill indeed. I never saw any one more reconciled in the prospect of death. When talking to him the other day, he continued a long time on God's goodness to him; particularly in His giving such full assurance of faith. I remarked, that his leaving this world would no doubt be better for him, but his staying would be more profitable for us, 'and,' said I, 'the best of men feel a dread in passing the dark valley of the shadow of death.' 'No! No!' said he, with a smile, 'and in his own peculiar way, 'I feel no more dread than I would when passing the mountains on my way to Cape North.' Cape North was his 'Elysian fields.' When he is gone, he will leave few behind him that could appreciate his worth. Thank God, there are a few. We have plenty of Christians all alike, one imitating the other; but he was one of the few exceptions, too honest to ape others—too good to pander to their prejudices. But a warmer heart and a more constant friend never lived." The above extract is so good that we could not refrain from its insertion—both on account of its own merit, and the perfect knowledge which the writer possessed of Mr. Gunn's character and circumstances at last. It is the testimony of a familiar friend.

The above letter was followed by another from the same gentleman in a few days, announcing Mr. Gunn's death. It was as follows: "Our reverend and dear friend closed his earthly career at 15 minutes past 11 o'clock this morning, (28th October). He was conscious to the last, but was speechless for a few hours before his spirit took its departure to its kindred abode. A deep gloom is cast over this place." The above extracts place before our readers all the facts known to ourselves.

It is difficult for those who had a merely casual acquaintance with the deceased, to form a proper estimate of his character. He was not moulded in the ordinary fashion. His conduct was not directed by the maxims of the hour. It would be unjust to judge him by the standards commonly in vogue. Some peculiarities of manner and harmless eccentricities of habit concealed from superficial observers the sterling qualities of his nature. In a remote, secluded region, among an affectionate people, and free from the tyranny of fashion, his character developed itself in an independent way. As John the Baptist was moulded for his work in the wilderness—as the reprover of the age must not be