

your orders again, but work just as many hours as you bid me." "My dear friend," was the faithful reply, "God seems about to call you to Himself, to do Him service in another sphere. You will rest from all these labours here, and your works will follow you." "Instantly my meaning was comprehended," says Professor Miller, and the reply came quickly, "So be it. I would have gladly remained a little longer and worked God's work here, not as I would, but as I could, had such been His blessed will; but if he sees it best to take me now, I am ready. I am a poor sinful creature; but all my hope of salvation is in the righteousness that is of God in Christ. I place no confidence whatever in anything I may have done; my alone rest for acceptance is on the righteousness of God by faith." "That is right, sir; hold fast by that now." "Yes, by God's help I do. After a pause, he continued, "And as to Free Church and Established Church, I care not. Give me the man that has such faith. Him I respect and love. We shall be together united in God in Christ—for ever. May God bless you, my dear sir." Then came some words thankful and complimentary to myself. With a strong grasp he took my hand and kissed it. I pressed my lips to his cold cheek, and saw no more."

When Professor Miller left the room, Dr. Robertson renewed his blessings on all there present, and the unforgotten friends in Aberdeenshire.

From two P. M. he had a great struggle, and could not rest for a single moment. The chest heaved with its last efforts; the eyes grew dim and fixed. Once Mrs. Robertson asked him, "Have you peace?" and unfaltering as ever was his reply, "I am nothing but a poor sinner, but I am a sinner longing for Jesus, and I have peace and good hope." A few minutes afterwards he said, "I believe that this night I shall enter on everlasting rest and glory." After these words he became calm for about an hour. Then his mind (who shall call it wandering? was it not faithful return?) went back to the work of his life; and he pleaded, in name of Christ and Him crucified, that the Gospel might be preached to the poor and needy. The words sounded terribly hollow to the watchers by his couch; and every syllable rang through the room as he charged the Christians of Scotland, and especially those of his own Church—doubtless responsible in virtue of the very name she bears—with the blood of the souls of their perishing brethren. "His right hand did forget its cunning, and his tongue did cleave to the roof of his mouth, but he still remembered Zion—yea, remembered her in his sickness above all his sufferings, even as in health he had remembered her above his chiefest joy." In death, as in life, he was mindful of the "noble munificence of the Duke of Buccleuch." And once more, seeking that the outward organism might be full

of spiritual life, he cried out, "It is not the Convener, it is not the Committee that can do this, but the Spirit of the living God."

These were the last words of the faithful spirit, now speaking back to earth from the valley of the shadow of death. At 3.30, while prayer was being offered for him in almost every city church in Edinburgh, he went up to God.

Dalhousie College.

THE Dalhousie College Bill has passed through both Houses, unanimously, and without any mutilation. It was constructed on such broad principles that no political section was opposed to it; nor could the representatives of any religious body attack any of its provisions, as adverse to their rights or prejudicial to the general interests of the Province. This is well. We declared that we would not move in the matter, unless the above conditions were fulfilled; but we also became bound to act immediately and energetically, if they were. Every consideration of honor and interest impels us to go forward in the matter now, at any sacrifice of time or money, that we may be called on to make. We are in good circumstances now, to make the effort. The ministers who have just arrived from Scotland, and the students now in Canada and in Glasgow, on the Young Men's Scheme, will tide us over the six or seven years that must elapse, before we can reap any of the fruits of Dalhousie College. All our ministers are enthusiastically in favor of the proposed scheme. Every intelligent layman in Halifax and P. E. Island, that has been spoken to on the subject, hails it as a step that ought to have been taken ten years ago. And at the meeting of so many of our leading people in Pictou Presbytery, held in Pictou last year, on the return of the Committee from the negotiations in Halifax, it was unanimously agreed to go forward with might and main, whenever a Bill, such as was sketched by the Committee, was passed by the Legislature. We are thus committed to immediate action; and shame and loss will be ours, if we be found unequal to the occasion. Let us now see if our people are willing to do what every other denomination in the Province has done. Let us now see if their affection for their Church be real or not. Let every staunch Kirkman in the Synod be