

friends, so that the occupant could feel that the property was fairly owned by the church before he lay down to rest in it.

The house is commodious and substantial; an ornament to the part of the town where it is built, and a credit to the church. It is susceptible of some improvements, which will be added to complete it at some future day.

In addition to the above paragraph, which is from the *Paris Star*, we may remark that the house is built of white brick, with stone sills to the doors and windows, and a stone cellar under; the whole size is 44 feet by 34. A good garden is attached, laid out and stocked with choice fruit trees, &c., by the church, before the pastor was put in possession. The enterprise and spirit of kindness shown in carrying through this work is worthy of imitation. The good feeling of the ladies was not all exhausted upon the building; for, a few days after it was occupied, they paid a surprise visit with a beautiful new carpet for the best room, and an oil cloth covering for the hall. Could not many of our churches help their ministers by beginning a fund for a parsonage?

Obituary.

Mr. Duncan McEwen of Eighteenth Concession, Indian Lands, Glengarry, died, after a painful and trying illness, on the 16th day of April, 1868. He was born in the year 1826, and was the youngest son of Mr. John and Mrs. Janet McEwen. When quite a young man he was brought to a knowledge of the truth as it is in Jesus. In 1859, he united with the Congregational church in Indian Lands, in which he walked consistently, and laboured faithfully till the time of his death.

He was a man respected and loved by all who knew him. He leaves a wife, and five children, with a large circle of relatives and friends to mourn his loss, but not as those who have no hope, for his end was peace.

A few days before his death several of the brethren met together for prayer on his behalf, and at his earnest request, prayed, that he might be spared a little longer, not for his own sake, but for that of his family, his friends, and the church to which he was so warmly attached.

He further wished them to ask the Lord, if it was His will to take him away, to remove all fear of death, and make him ready and willing to go. Prayer was answered, for, after that night he was entirely resigned to the will of God; Yea! it was his desire to depart and to be with Christ. By an effort of faith he was enabled to roll his family and all that concerned him on his Saviour. On being asked if he would like to recover and come back; his answer was "No." Before taking his departure to the spirit land, he left a message to the members of the church and congregation with whom he was accustomed to worship to be conveyed to them as his dying charge. To the unconverted,—“Do not put off preparation for death, but seek Christ now.” To Christians; “Work for Christ!”

He deplored the luke-warmness of believers generally, and prayed that they might be stirred up to greater earnestness. By the grace of God he was able to smile in the face of the “king of terrors.”

His death was a glorious triumph over the last enemy. Several times during the last few hours of his life he asked those at his bedside if they thought he would be “long here in the waves,” and on being answered in the negative, he smiled with delight. As he entered the waters of the Jordan he said, “Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me!” And as the tide of life ebbed away, commending his spirit to his Redeemer, with a smile upon his countenance, he peacefully fell asleep in Jesus. “Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth; Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest, from their labours; and their works do follow them.”—*W. M. P.*