

dead, and can only wait in hope that when you, my dear friend, have resigned your cultured pen, and ours is an accomplished ministry, we shall rejoin our ascended brethren and walk with them the heavenly city in blissful fellowship, and with them worship with those around the throne.

GEO. DOUGLAS.

The Rev. Dr. Stewart, Professor of Theology of Sackville University, who is familiar with Dr. Rice's record in the Eastern Conferences, and of the esteem in which his memory is there held, writes as follows :

Widely as he was known and esteemed, the late Dr. Rice was nowhere regarded with greater affection than in the Maritime Provinces of this Dominion ; and we believe that nowhere did his large heart respond with greater fervour to the affection of his friends. Though the greater part of his life was spent in Western Canada, he did not forget that he himself originally belonged to the East, and he never lost his feeling of deep regard for his co-labourers and successors there. The place of his spiritual birth was there. Methodist people make much of this event in the history of a good man, and particularly that of a minister of Christ. Our brother formed no exception to this rule. He looked upon it as the "one thing needful" to the production of true manhood, as well as to the possession of the meekness for the life to come. And for such belief he had the highest reason. While yet a lad, full of life, of hope, and of love for the pleasure of this world, without a thought of its possible emptiness, or its real sinfulness, he was "convinced of all and judged of all" under the ministry of the late Rev. Arthur McNutt, whose apostolic spirit and address were eminently adapted to win over a generous-hearted youth to respect and confidence. The crisis was short and decisive. The sorrows of his repentance were genuine. His faith was that of the heart unto righteousness. Out of the bewildering darkness, so suddenly made visible, he emerged into the clear light of a joyous day, and with the mouth he made confession unto salvation. His was the true conversion of a strong soul ; and thenceforth, with no palsied arrest of native vigour, and no sicklied sentimentality, he lived and acted upon the conviction that "God gave us not a spirit of fearfulness, but of power, and love, and discipline."

A thorough spiritual consecration soon found scope for doing good. Then came the "call" to higher service. His response, though uttered in unaffected diffidence, was distinct and prompt. There was not then, nor ever afterwards, though there were temptations to it, any conferring with flesh and blood in reference to the work of the ministry. Like his brethren, he had to endure hardship as a good soldier of Jesus Christ. Some still remember how he was summoned away from a circuit in the north of New Brunswick, at the beginning of winter, to occupy a lonely station on the Island of Cape Breton, and how amidst much exposure, and no small risk of health, and even of life, he at once undertook the task, and fulfilled a