

The *Christian Magazine*, then the principal religious periodical circulated in the Secession Church, he read with great avidity, particularly what concerned the progress of Christ's kingdom. The tears rolled down his aged cheeks when he heard of the remarkable success, which attended the labours of the missionaries of the Secession in Orkney, and he lived long enough to hear that the Highlands of Scotland, about Moulin, had become the scene of the Redeemer's power. The revival of religion which took place in that part of the country under the late Dr. Stewart, Mr. Gilfillan was accustomed to represent as an answer to his prayers.

Reserving an account of the closing scenes of his life for another part of the work, we here merely notice his family. Shortly after his return from the Lowlands he married. His wife's name was Janet Dochart or McGregor. She was a native of Dunira, about half-way between Crieff and Comrie; now the seat of the mansion of Sir D. Dundas. She was a woman of decided piety, and also one of a turn of mind which fitted her to be a help-mate for him. He was a man of so gentle a spirit, and so interested in spiritual matters, as almost to regard his worldly interests with carelessness. While industrious and regular in his labours, he was so free from anxiety for the things of this life, that had he not had one with the spirit of a Martha, to look after the affairs of his household, his worldly concerns might have gone into confusion. But he found in her not only one that feared God, but a clever manager, of active habits and thrifty care, who "looked well to the ways of her household, and ate not the bread of idleness."

To them were born three sons and three daughters. The daughters were all married. Two of them died in Scotland, and the other in Canada. Two of them left families; some of their descendants still reside in their native parish, but the majority of them are either in Canada or the United States. They have generally been exemplary in their lives, and most of them of decided piety; some are filling stations of respectability and influence, and several even in humble life have been