

Obituary.

MRS. CASH OF PRINCE ALBERT.

Mrs. Cash of Prince Albert, the wife of Mr. David Cash, for many years deacon of the Congregational Church of Markham Village, has passed away. The worthy couple were well known, and are kindly remembered by the old ministers and early students of our college.

Mrs. Cash was the daughter of Philip Echardt, one of the first settlers in the township of Markham, and sister to deacon Philip Echardt, who served the church in Unionville till his death, and the mother of Rev. Elijah Cash, of Los Angeles, California.

Deacon David Cash, who survives, was, with his departed companion and their family, among the most active helpers of Congregationalism in Markham. While the deacon himself was active and useful, and spared neither time nor money in helping the church, his beloved wife who has gone to her reward, was one of those quiet undemonstrative believers who answered well to Paul's description of what a deacon's wife should be—"grave, not a slanderer; sober; faithful in all things." Many who shared the hospitality of her table in their student-days, will expect to meet her in the better world. She was a loving mother, faithful wife, and consistent Christian. Her surviving husband and family have the warm sympathies of all the old ministers who knew them in the early days of the Congregational church of Markham and Unionville.

W. H. A.

Our College Column.

We are pleased to know that we are to have Mr. Cameron, of Cowansville, with us again this year.

The new students reported so far, are Messrs. Macaulay and Adams of Sarnia, Mr. Adams, of Toronto, and Mr. Gerrie, of Garafraxa.

Mr. Galen Craik is spending a few days with his friends at Franklin Centre, previous to resuming college work.

Messrs. Read and Robertson, who returned home from the East, *via* St. John and Boston, had

a very enjoyable visit with the Rev. J. B. and Mrs. Saer, at their beautiful home in St. John, N.B.

Up to time of writing, the following students have arrived:—Messrs. Adams, of Sarnia, and Adams, of Toronto, who are writing on the matriculation exams. at McGill; and Messrs. F. W. Read, B.A., Colclough, Robertson, Pritchard, and G. E. Read, who have returned from their various fields of labour. All looking well after their summer's work.

The slackness of college work during the first few days of the session, affords the boys an opportunity to recount the pleasant and profitable experience of the summer months; and each new arrival has something very interesting to relate. However, these days of ease are but few, and soon hard work begins.

For the Young.



Y an incident in E. P. Roe's childhood is shown the spirit of the man. His father was obliged to practise the closest economy to give his sons an education. While attending school preparatory to college, Edward was informed by his mother that his father had given up his favorite daily paper to keep his son in school. He immediately applied for a chance to saw nine cords of hard maple wood at one dollar a cord. "My back aches yet," he says, "as I recall the experiences of subsequent weeks, for the wood was heavy, thick, and as hard as a bone. I eventually had the pleasure of sending to my father the subscription price of this paper for a year. If a boy reads these lines, let me assure him that he will never know a sweeter moment in his life than when he receives the thanks of his parents for some such effort in their behalf. No investment can pay him better."

ACHIEVING SAINTSHIP.

A little boy four years old was much impressed by the story of "St. George and the Dragon," which his mother had been reading to him, and the next day he said to his father:

"Father, I want to be a saint"

"Very well, John," said his father, "you may be a saint if you choose, but you will find it very hard work."

"I don't mind," replied John, "I want to be a