

A brief notice of the deceased in the *Troy Times*, of September 29, says of him :—

“ In the death of Henry W. Sherrill the community loses an honest, upright and zealous Christian worker, as well as a most exemplary young man. He was first and foremost in the good works of the Fifth Street Presbyterian congregation, was active in the young people’s meetings, the gaol meetings, and the meetings in the county house. He was superintendent of the Sunday School at the Orphan Asylum, and mainly through his efforts the children were furnished with a library, and with many other comforts. He had lived in this city many years. It will be a difficult matter to fill his place. It is doubtful if any one can be found to attempt it, as his sphere was peculiarly one of his own making.” One who knew him well says of him :—

“ Unfortunate it is for the church, and not less so for the world at large, that so rarely we may record a life so truly noble and so thoroughly devoted to the cause of humanity and religion. Life with him was a synonyme for activity ; an activity that utilizes all the best powers of man’s nature, subduing all the lower powers of himself, making them subservient rather than dominant. Such has been the careful training of himself, assisted, no doubt, by his natural temperament, that his life could not be said to be one-sided, unless that be to be a great and telling power for good in the world. His was a well-rounded, symmetrical life. Diligent and careful in business, genial and open-hearted in society, modest and unassuming in his manners, watchful in his attention to the

poor, the sick, the convict or outcast, sympathetic with misery in all its forms, abounding in charities, loving even to tenderness his friends, pure minded, and above all with the highest devotion to the cause of the Master whom he served so faithfully and well ; could these be the evidence of anything but a great and noble life ? Who are his mourners ? Ask the children of the Sabbath School where he worked so long ! Ask the church upon whose rolls his name stands an ornament ! Ask the Young People’s Christian Union, over which for so many years he has been called to preside ; ask the convicts at the county gaols ; ask the miserable inmates of the county alms house ; ask the old ladies of the Presbyterian Church Home ; ask the inmates of the orphan asylum, whom he has taught by precept and example for years ; ask the business men with whom he has been associated so long—and from one and all will come the wail of sorrow that a dear friend has gone. By words we can pay but a poor tribute to his memory. The sorrowing, bleeding hearts of his loving friends can alone know the fullest meaning of his early removal. Twenty-eight years is but a short life, measured by years ; but measured by what that life has accomplished, eternity alone can reveal its duration.”

[In common with many warmly attached friends, we deeply sympathise with brother Sherrill and his family, in the early removal of so excellent a son and brother ; of whom, however, we have the blessed assurance that such are “ not lost, but gone before.”—Ed. C. I.]

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## Home and School.

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### A REVIVAL HYMN.

Ye new-born souls, your voices raise—  
Join to proclaim a Saviour’s praise ;  
Tell how He woke His saints to pray,  
And gave us this revival day.

Oh ! it was cold, and dark, and drear,  
Till God, the Comforter, came near ;  
Rent the thick cloud of gloom away,  
And gave us this revival day.

Oh ! sinners cast your weapons down ;  
Ye lukewarm, rouse—your folly own—