Presbyterian Churches, and exemplified in his conduct the feelings he professed to entertain. He prayed for union, and expressed his firm belief that it would in due time be accomplished. He was exceedingly anxious that the Free Church should undertake a Mission to the New Hebrides. News of the consummation of our glorious union, the happy answer to the prayer of faith, reached Erromanga a few days before his death. We can almost see his eye sparkle with delight at the tidings.

MR. GORDON AS A CITY MISSIONARY.

From the day he landed here, and while pursuing his studies with exemplary diligence, he devoted a large portion of his time to visiting the poor, the sick, and the indigent, without respect of colour or creed. Three, and sometimes four, hours of every day in the week were devoted to this work—reading the Scriptures, engaging in prayer, distributing tracts, relieving distress—and all this done spontaneously and gratuitously. A year of this toil was too much even for his iron constitution, especially as he lived in the humblest, plainest, and cheapest style possible, that he might keep clear of debt and at the same time have something to bestow on the poor, who were ever near his heart. Mental and physical tension such as this was more than he could endure, and he was laid aside for two months with typhoid fever. He recovered, and though he was as faithful as ever, he was more cautious, and learned more distinctly the limit of his strength and endurance. During his illness he was attended most sedulously by Dr. Parker, whose kindness and generosity he ever after referred to in terms of the warmest gratitude.

S. L. Shannon, Esq., M. P. P., has kindly favoured us with the following communication relative to Mr. Gordon's share in the work of the City Mission:—

Halifax, December 13th, 1861.

DEAR SIR,

I received your note of last evening, and will now endeavour to send you a few reminiscences of my acquaintance with late lamented Rev. George N. Gordon. I wish it had been in my power to have written at more length, as I always felt deeply interested in the character and mission of Mr. Gordon, the memory of whose friendship I shall ever cherish,—but I have not the leisure at present to do so.

My first acquaintance with him was formed about the middle of April in the year 1852. I was sitting in my office one day when there came in a person whose exterior did not at first present any of those attractions which usually enlist our sympaths s. He was apparently not much accustomed to the polish of refined society, but I soon discovered in him a warmth of enthusiasm, an undying love for his fellow creatures, which was both rare and beautiful. He addressed me as the Secretary of the Nova Scotia Bible Society, and was desirous of ascertaining whether something more could not be done by the Society for the benefit of the masses of our community. He said he had come recently from the country, intending to prepare himself for the ministry by attending a theological course at the Free Church College, and that on seeing the multitudes around him, he could not but feel that some effort ought to be made for their salvation. He seemed particularly in earnest that something should be done for the Roman Catholics of the city. I told him that an effort such as he contemplated was, I thought, beyond the scope of the society, which was limited to the dissemination of the Scriptures; but he was so earnest in his appeal, that I told him, if he would write me a letter expressing his views I would lay it before the Committee. At this interview I was particularly struck with the intelligence of his eye and the warmth of his manner, and his exhibiting at this early period so much of the missionary spirit which was afterwards more fully developed.

The letter I suggested was written, and is now in the possession of the Society, and I find by reference to the minutes of the Auxiliary that it was laid before the