

if not years had elapsed. He became the joyful partaker of this grace, I am informed, during "a season of refreshing from the presence of the Lord" with which the Circuit was favored at the time the Rev. J. B. Strong was stationed on it. From this time to the close of his life he was a most devoted consistent follower of the Lord Jesus Christ, ever seeking to do the will of God. This was evident to all who had the opportunity of observing his manner of life, his conduct and his conversation. His perception of the fundamental doctrine in the system of Christian Ethics—that "he was not his own, having been bought with a price," was unusually clear; and he unhesitatingly acknowledged God's absolute right to his all;—that as a ransomed one he was bound to "glorify God in body and in spirit." He had faith in the doctrines which God revealed to him in His Word, and the faith was a living faith, leading to the dedication of himself and his all to God in deep sincerity and penitential humility. He earnestly identified himself with the Church with which he became connected in all its interests, and enterprises. As a Christian he was distinguished for his meekness of disposition, gentleness of demeanor, humility of spirit and unobtrusive readiness for every good word and for every good work. In his character the Christian graces and virtues seemed to be blended in due proportion and admirable harmony, and in his life the fruits of the Holy Spirit clustered in rich profusion and beautiful maturity.

He continued to pursue an undeviating course of self-sacrificing Christian activity and benevolence up to the very moment when he was arrested by the sickness which proved to be unto death. At the close of a public special religious service which he attended in the forenoon of the day in which he entered his house for the last time, he remained for some time and assisted the sexton in putting the church in order and then hurried away to the bedside of a poor sick old man, to whose necessities he had often ministered, and there having prayed he came home to lie down in weakness to suffer a little while and then die. His sickness you are aware was very brief—it lasted only a week and a day; but it sufficed to enable him to finish life's business calmly and well. The closing scene was in admirable keeping with those which had preceded it in his life. He exercised unwavering confidence in Christ as his own Saviour, and uniting with unflagging interest and evident delight in the devotional exercises which were so frequent in the privileged chamber during that over to be remembered week, he retained the peaceful assurance which steadfast faith had obtained for his spirit, until on Saturday afternoon, November 20th, 1858, he sweetly fell asleep in Jesus.

"He has gone to his God; he has gone to his home,
No more amid peril and error to roam!
His eyes are no longer dim!
His feet will no more falter;
No grief can follow him;
No pang his cheek can alter."

"There were paleness, and weeping, and sighs below.
For our faith was faint, and our tears would flow.
But the harp of heaven were ringing:
Glad angels came to meet him;
And hymns of joy were singing
While old friends pressed to greet him."

"O honored, beloved, to earth unconfined,
Thou hast soared on high; thou hast left us behind,
But our parting is not forever;
We will follow thee, by heaven's light;
Where the grave cannot discover
The souls whom God will unite."

YOURS GENTLY,—

Students of the Mt. Allison Academy.

I readily engaged to comply with your request "to deliver a discourse upon the life and character of the late Charles F. Allison," because I fully concurred with the opinion expressed in your resolution that "there is much in such a life and character which, rightly viewed, may become a power to aid you in becoming what you should be." Moreover, I consider it an imperative duty to endeavor in every proper way to perpetuate the memory of such a man. Gladly would I honor his name. Acquaintance with such a man is a high privilege, association with him, a high honor. I have ever so regarded it. I know Mr. Allison long and intimately, and only to esteem, admire, love, respect and revere him the more the longer I knew him. During sixteen years I had an opportunity of observing him closely under almost every possible variety of circumstances and I never heard him utter a word, much less saw him perform an act, which seemed to me in the slightest degree unbefitting the character of the Christian gentleman. I should therefore have been recalcitrant to the conviction of duty had I, influenced by my conscious inability to do justice to such a subject, refused to comply with your request. I knew that I could not draw a portraiture of such a character that would be at all satisfactory even to myself, but I do the best I can under existing circumstances. I present a hastily drawn and very imperfect outline which you must fill up, and, if necessary, correct from your own recollections of the man who has been so deservedly admired by us all. Let me, my dear young friends, earnestly urge you to remember the inspired precept "to mark the perfect man, and to behold the upright." I would exhort you all to cherish his memory, meditate upon the excellencies of his character and to imitate his virtues. If I could speak not only to the students but also to all the Alumni of the Mount Allison Academy, I would say be ye followers of him whose honored name it bears.

1. *Because he is eminently worthy of your imitation.*

He was not an ordinary man. He stands out in bold relief from the mass of men who have been born, or who have lived and labored and died in these Provinces. His name has been rendered a familiar sound not only in every City, Town, and Village, but even in every cove and settlement throughout these Colonies, and everywhere it is mentioned but to be admired and honored. And what was it, we may properly ask, which rendered his name distinguished and his life illustrious? Not his untiring industry—others have toiled quite as hard. Not his intellectual talent—many of the native sons of Nova Scotia, and many of the adopted children of New Brunswick have in this been his equals and some doubtless his superiors. Not his commercial tact and business enterprise—many might be favorably compared with him in these respects. Not great success in the accumulation of property—he was indeed moderately successful, but many others, even in these lands have been much more so, gaining tens of thousands where he was satisfied with thousands. If we could only look at him in these points of view we should find him respected and respectable among men, without reproach among his neighbors, esteemed and honored probably, but we should not have been authorized to call upon you, as we do, to look at him as especially worthy of your imitation. In fact he might have been all that he was in these respects and yet have lived and died, as most men of such endowments do, a mere piece of selfish, shrivelled humanity, a covetous man—a mammon-worshipper, over whose degrading idolatry angels might well weep. But such he did not live, such he did not die. Until and even for some time after he had reached middle age there was nothing in the principles by which his character was formed and his life regulated to distinguish him from many other men. But he became changed and it is a question which all who would imitate him should well consider how? In accordance with the views we were led to take when engaged in the immediate discussion of our text we remark that to every one who inherits the promises as contemplated by that text there came a mighty change in life—when by faith exercised they were raised from beneath the control of the present—the sensible—the momentary—the perishing. Such a change our late loved friend experienced and such a change you must experience if you would successfully strive to be his followers. I am not acquainted with the precise circumstances under which this change