

undying echo of that still small voice which seemed to be whispering all through the Meeting, "Feed my Lambs;" "Suffer little children to come unto me and forbid them not. It is not our province, and would exceed our limits to attempt to go into details. The Press has already given a very fair idea of the proceedings, and the Report soon to be published will furnish them more fully in a permanent form. But no Report, however full and accurate, can give the spirit of the meeting. The Convention owed not a little of its interest and practical value to the presence of several devoted friends of the cause from the United States. The solid and instructive details of Mr. Albert Woodruff with reference to the Sabbath Schools in France, Italy, and Germany, with the planting and progress of which his name will ever be honorably associated; the whole soulful utterance of that truly Catholic Episcopalian, the Rev. C. W. Bolton the associate of Dr. Tyng and the grandson of W. Jay, of Bath; the graphic narrative and stirring appeals of Chidiaw, "the old man eloquent" in whom removal from boyhood from the "land of the Cymry", has not at all extinguished the old Welsh fire; and though last, not least the wonderful versatility of the eminently practical J. W. Pardee, at whose feet the Convention delighted to sit by the hour, and on whose unwearied patience and imperturbable good nature, such a heavy tax, was levied; these, not to speak of others to whom also the Convention was indebted, have left impressions which will not speedily be effaced.

Such fraternal interchanges will do more than diplomacy or legislation to draw closer those cords of love which should ever cement two peoples, whatever be their differences, as one in origin, one in language, one in faith, one in the great leading elements of national character.

It would not be just to close, this hurried glance at this memorable meeting without noticing how much it owed to the tact, good humor, bounding energy, and generous enthusiasm of its President, Dr. Ormiston,

R. F. B.

THE REV. DANIEL WARD EASTMAN.

This venerable servant of God died at his residence at Grimsby, upon the 4th of August last. This intimation will bring recollections of other days to hundreds of persons throughout the country, whose birth place is the old Niagara District. He was known by almost every one of the earlier inhabitants from Fort Erie to Ancaster. He was the father of the Canada Presbyterian Church, having been licensed in 1801, and ordained in 1802.

Mr. Eastman was born on the 2nd of September 1778, in Orange Co., N. Y. State. His parents were from New England. In his youth he gave his heart to Christ, and at the age of fourteen entered into full communion with the Church. He early became impressed with the duty of devoting himself to the Work of the Gospel ministry, and at the age of fifteen commenced his studies with that view. He attended the Grammar school at Goshen in his native country, and afterwards the North Salem Seminary. In his divinity course he had the advantages of the instruction of the Rev. Mr. Lewis of North Stamford Ct., a man whose praise is in the churches of his country, and who was noted for introducing excellent young men into the Gospel ministry. Mr. Eastman ever retained a grateful remembrance of him as a benefactor who had treated him as affectionately as a son.

Mr. Eastman studied Systematic Divinity in New Jersey, under the Rev. Dr. Benedict, and was licensed to preach the Gospel by the Presbytery of Morriston at Colville N. J. on the 17th March 1801. In his native country the congregations of Warwick and Amity gave him a call but he declined it. And his father-in-law Mr. Hopkins, the father of Caleb Hopkins late M. P. P. for