

peace and hallowed joy, even amidst sorrow and tears, to the lonely hearts and home of our friends. An added element of sadness is found in the fact that Mr. Hedges was on the eve of removing his family from Pine Grove to the neighborhood of Woodstock. Our prayer will ever be that the Lord who knows all our sorrows and trials may sanctify this affliction and make it a great blessing not only to them but to us. Our thoughts follow those who have crossed the river, and our prayers and sympathy shall go with those who leave us to make a home elsewhere, knowing that wherever the earthly home of our friends in future may be, sad yet tender memories will gather round the Pine Grove church and the little cemetery on the hill by the Humbler.

GEORGETOWN. The pretty stone church here has lately had its interior thoroughly renovated and beautified. The walls are painted a shade of terra cotta and the ceiling a pale pigeon-egg-green. The chandeliers have been re-bronzed and everything has been done to make the improvements complete. The expense was about \$230. The committee discharged the whole of this debt having half the amount already to hand and the balance is to be raised as soon as possible by a series of entertainments. The Rev. J. W. Pedley has returned from a six weeks' holiday in Winnipeg, and pastor and people are looking hopefully and earnestly toward the future work and prosperity of their church.

E. S.

PERSONALS.

Rev. W. H. Warriner, B. D., has been invited by the College Board to give a course of lectures this winter to the students.

Dr. Stevenson, of Emmanuel church, Montreal, has received an invitation to the pastorate of the Brixton Road Chapel, vacant since the death of Mr. J. Baldwin Brown. The friends of that London suburb have shown, as was to be expected, their appreciation of talent combined with holiness of life: we however start back from the very thought of losing our estimable friend, but we understand the call is accepted.

We have to chronicle the death of Mr. Samuel Morley, at midnight, Saturday, August 4th, in the seventy-eighth year of his age. A shock of corn fully ripe, gathered into the garner. Princely in his givings, simple hearted in his manner, manly in his convictions. He leaves a blank in English Congregationalism not readily filled, indeed his loss is irreparable.

Our brother, Mr. George Fuller, has arrived in England, having enjoyed the voyage. We trust an early return with recruited health will be among the glad items of the near future.

Mr. John Wood and Mrs. Wood have returned from their visit to the old lands. Having visited England, Scotland, Ireland and France, Mr. Wood was able to give a vivid account of what was seen, to the friends of the Ottawa church, who gave their pastor and his wife a hearty welcome home on the evening of Friday, 3rd inst. We congratulate our brother on his happy return, and the church on the blessings that will doubtless be their's as a result of the pastor's well earned vacation.

Mr. J. B. Silcox has returned to Winnipeg, and Mr. Pedley has returned, both the better for the change.

The Family Circle.

JOSIAH REDBUSH'S MORTGAGE

Josiah Redbush was not a bad man, as men go. He had many admirable qualities, and he never suspected himself that he was not a pattern member of society. He had been brought up in a hard school, that New England university of adversity which has graduated such sturdy scholars. His mother, early left a widow with a large family, he was "bound out" at nine years of age, and had the usual experience, perhaps, of this class; at least, it was severe enough it toughened his fibre, and he early learned what a hard thing is life to be poor.

A New England town ten miles from the railroad, entirely rural in its surroundings, has not many suggestions to fire the ambitions of a poor boy engaged in the dull round of the farm. David Lawton, Josiah's employer, was a good farmer. He mixed his soil with his brains, and the result was a surprise to his neighbors. With his Yankee faculty he joined a keen sagacity that was ready to improve every hint of modern suggestion. Agricultural chemistry became more than a theory to him, and while his neighbors turned up their noses at "book farming," he harvested double their crops, and smiled at their ignorance.

Thus Josiah had a chance to learn something every day. Most boys would never have cared, but Redbush secretly determined to know as much about farming as David Lawton, and what little he said was questioning as to the why and wherefore of every process of farm life. He had a slow mind. His mother had thought him a trifle dull. He certainly was not quick-witted, but when he saw through a subject, no boy of his age could surpass him in resource or ability.

Thus, although Josiah started in life hampered by circumstances—for a "bound boy" must exercise many self-denials—yet at twenty-one he was well able to grapple with life as any boy of his region. He had been at it for years, and he had got the under hold more than once.

At the time of our sketch, Josiah was forty years old; nineteen years had made him a rich man, the richest in all that region. He was strictly honest, as he understood honesty, always did as he agreed, but was particularly careful how he accepted of terms, usually dictating them himself; his terms were always profitable to himself; those dealing with him must look out for themselves. People said Josiah Redbush was