

the time strengthened by the silence of the British public; but the waters would be rising behind it, till at length without pronouncement, and with the rush of an irresistible stream, they would burst the frail embankment, and sweep in

awful desolation over the slave-islands. Such must necessarily be the consequence of slavery, sooner or later, if left to itself. It is for the colonists, then, that I speak, as well as in the cause of God and man."

To be continued.

O B I T U A R Y .

SINCE our last number went to press, death has executed his commission on several of our friends, in this and the adjoining Province. We regret that we have not been furnished with the particulars of their last moments, as that, with a consistent life, evidencing the power of christian principles, a happy death is one of the most powerful persuasions to godliness.

IN the early part of April, we believe, Mrs. Hennigar, (mother of the Rev. James Hennigar,) of *St. John's*, N. B., and long a steady member of the Methodist Society in that City, died, after a lingering illness, which she bore with that holy submission, which is inspired by christian hope, in a blissful anticipation of everlasting life.

May 12th died at *Petiquodiac*, *Westmoreland*, N. B. Mrs. Deborah Trites, in the 43d year of her age. She lived under the influence of the religion of the heart; though she was frequently depressed by the antinomian lives of many professors around her; and with her hospitable husband, Lewis Trites, Esq. employed her abilities in promoting the cause of God, and assuaging the sufferings of her fellow creatures. Their house was a home for the Ministers of the gospel, and indeed, for "all who named the name of Christ;" and Mrs. T. never appeared more happy than when conversing on personal piety, and the extension of her Redeemer's Kingdom. Her death was that of the righteous.

For the following account of the death of Col. Bayard, we are indebted to the Rev. M. Pickles.

Bridgetown, July 2d, 1832.

COL. BAYARD has long been known in these Provinces as a man of education, fortune, and politeness. As a soldier he was brave, and as a subject he was loyal. Since his conversion to God his abilities have been unceasingly consecrated to the service of the Lord; and therefore the

Church of Christ found in him a burning and a shining light. Previously to my coming to this Circuit, I had heard much of Col. Bayard's deep piety and holy conduct; but I must say, like the Queen of Sheba, in reference to Solomon, that one half had not been told me. Never did I enter into his presence but I was compelled to acknowledge that God was with him; such christian seriousness and solemnity rested upon his countenance, and such christian affection was exhibited in his demeanour that instantly banished from my mind every opposite feeling, and inspired me with reverence and respect for his character. On my first visit to his residence in Wilmot, I was powerfully struck with the depth of his humility: scarcely could he be restrained from doing the most menial office, to render all that were about him comfortable; and it was evident to every observer, that he had imbibed much of that spirit, that gave him a clear and extensive knowledge of himself, and the purity and goodness of God. He appeared entirely dead to the charms of this present world, and his life was "hid with Christ in God." He breathed the spirit of prayer, praise, and thanksgiving to the Lord, and when vocally engaged in those holy and blessed exercises he preferred scripture language. His manner was so solemn and impressive that, he almost insensibly led the souls of his hearers to the footstool of divine mercy; and in his addresses to the throne of grace, his family, the Church of Christ, and the world at large never failed to have a place. His conversation was also such as became the gospel of the Son of God; never was he found to use any un-