

In the same year on Sexagesima Sunday, nineteen pounds six shillings was received through the offertory towards the bell which was increased by subscription to thirty-six pounds, and it was proposed to purchase one weighing 350 pounds at 1/9 per pound, but Mr. Doolittle would not have one less than 532 lbs. and as he offered to pay one half the difference the vestry acquiesced, and the bell was procured from the Meneely Co., Troy, through their agent Brewster & Co., Montreal, and placed in position the first week in April, 1850, and tolled for the first time on the passing away of Mr. Edgar,\* who had taken the most active interest in collecting, and ardently hoped to hear the sweet tones of the church-going bell. He was a good churchman, a patient humble man, and lived just long enough to have his wish fulfilled. He was the father of the late Hon. James Edgar who graced with his presence our annual convocation a few years ago.

This same year (Easter 1850) is to be noted for two steps in the way of progress—1st. The beginning of regular offerings and commencement of agitation for free pews. Towards the end of the year at a special meeting of the Vestry it was resolved to take immediate steps to procure an organ "not to exceed eight stops," and the wardens were authorized to obtain a loan of £100

\* Mr. Edgar and Mr. Willis undertook to collect the money and purchase the Bell, and did so. The Bell was put in its place and was to have been rung at daybreak on Easter morning. But when Easter Morn came Mr. Edgar lay a-dying. As the morning began to dawn, the thought came into my heart whether the ringing of the Bell might too much agitate my dying friend. Just then, I was called downstairs by the Sexton to inquire whether he should ring the Bell. I bade him wait while I went up and tried to find what were Mr. Edgar's wishes. As I opened his door, I found his eyes fastened upon me and he at once said,—“Are they going to ring the Bell?” I answered, “Would you wish it?” He answered, “Oh certainly.” So I opened the window looking out on the church, and the Bell rang out our Easter Thankfulness, while every heart in Lennoxville was filled with a great sorrow. This is the true story of the Lennoxville Bell.