

assemblage that followed the remains to their last resting place, bore witness to the respect entertained for the deceased among persons of all classes and creeds.

He survived his wife, a lady of a singularly faultless Christian character, only a few months. Our loss is their gain. May the great Head of the Church, in answer to the prayers of faith, raise up a generation of faithful disciples who shall occupy the place of those who year by year are taken from amongst us, and who shall transmit to the generations following, the praises of the Lord their God.—*Com.*

THE LATE MR. JOHN MCLEOD, NORTH RIVER, ONSLOW.

"Died, at North River, Onslow, on the 16th ultimo, Mr. John McLeod, in the 74th year of his age." The above is the obituary of one long known, much respected, and useful among our people in this and the adjoining county of Colchester. Mr. McLeod was a native of Sutherlandshire, and emigrated to Nova Scotia in 1818. Possessed of more than ordinary acuteness, and well-informed, he could defend the Scriptures against opponents, and the Church of Scotland against accusers. When the first deputation visited this country, he was one of those appointed to labour as catechist among our depute countrymen. In this office he succeeded admirably. His knowledge of Systematic Divinity, or what I may better call the doctrines of our Church, was so minute, that he suffered no error to grow under his teaching, but built up his hearers in the soundest faith. The distinction between law and gospel, the necessity of imputed righteousness, and of the Spirit's work in Sanctification, were the great themes he loved to inculcate; and on the first of these topics he not only instructed, but composed verses that, were they given to the Christian public, would warm all hearts with love that delight in Erskine's gospel sonnets, for the same spirit and scriptural research and knowledge of the human heart prevail in both. But Mr. McLeod was useful in other ways, even by his conversation on a bed of sickness. Preachers, and in other branches of the Church of Christ, have been instructed by his views, and ministers expressed satisfaction at their visit. For his was no dry orthodoxy; he had found the truth for himself, and loved it. Hence he could speak of it with relish, and converse as one that had tasted of its sweetness. It is now some years since the writer has seen him (owing to his living at so great a distance), but, having heard of his sickness, and of his waiting, like Job, for his change, conveyed to him the message, "having loved his own which were in the world, he loved them to the end," and now he sleeps in Jesus. "As wave after wave of suffering passed over him," says his minister, in an appropriate article, "the lighter and less important facts were washed from the tablet of memory; and the things of time and sense merely floated from out the grasp of consciousness. Not so the truths of the eternal word; for until the end of his pilgrimage, he knew Him in whom he had believed, and was permitted to hold uninterrupted intercourse with Him in prayer. He quietly fell asleep in Jesus on the afternoon of Monday, August 16th inst. While friends on high rejoice with him who has been permitted to enter into rest, many here will join in extending sympathy to the family now mourning the loss of a beloved father and spiritual instructor." Thus passed away one that tended to make the Church of Scotland in this land respectable, and to build her people on the ground and pillar of faith; for it was by no innovations in faith or worship,—by no human nostrums, that he succeeded, but by the work and character of the meek servant of Christ, by patience and faith, by teaching and practising the truth. Again we have need to offer the prayer, "Help, Lord, because the godly faileth, because the faithful decayeth," and it is the loss of so much pure salt, and the withdrawal of so much good leave. O, may the God of our fathers leave us not without helps, catechists and elders, nor without good men whose influence is felt during life, and whose memory is blessed forever.