

## OBITUARY.

Died, at Plantagenet, U. C., October 9, ANN METCALFE, another witness to the truth that the Gospel of Christ, when believed with the heart, takes away the fear and sting of death. She was one of the fruits of Mr. Gilmour's itinerating labours at that place in February, 1836. Under his first sermon she was convinced of her sinful state by nature, but soon after obtained peace of conscience by believing in Christ; since then her life has proved to all who knew her that she had indeed been with Jesus, and learnt of Him to be "meek and lowly in heart." She had suffered with an asthma for years, but for the last fortnight of her life endured great pain, probably arising from inflammation, which, added to the oppression of breath from that disease, was very distressing. From the first she knew that death was near; but, as she said to a friend, it had lost all its terror, seeming to her only to lie back and sleep in Jesus. She could say but little, but that little shewed that her hope was firmly fixed on the "rock of ages" within the veil. Those promises in Isaiah 43. 1-3, were applied to her mind in the commencement of her sickness; and faithfully did her gracious Saviour support her in her agony, and go with her through Death's deep waters: for she was

enabled while yet in its waves to say, "Victory, victory;" and by faith in Him she reposed without a fear, or desire to return again into the world, only saying "I long to be gone;" "Sorrow will soon be over; I shall soon be with my Jesus." When her hands were stiffening in death, and her face cold and clammy, she raised herself in haste, and put out her mouth to kiss her relatives, like a person about to start from his native land on a long journey, hearing the wheels of the chariot coming that is to convey him away, being ready and waiting, has only to bid farewell to those he is leaving behind. Her breath then becoming less oppressed as she was laid back on her dying pillow, she said, "Jesus, sweet Jesus, Glory, Glory, Hallelujah, Hallelujah to the Lamb;" "Sweet affliction, happy, happy;" and many such expressions, indicating the triumphant joy of her soul as by faith in her blessed Saviour she passed through the Valley of the Shadow of Death. Almost her last words were, "The sting of death is taken away;" then, with one gentle gasp, her ransomed spirit took its everlasting flight from sin, sorrow, and conflict, to stand among the hundred and forty and four thousand redeemed from the earth, and continue with them in eternity, that new song, which she began while yet in the wilderness.

We perceive, from the New York *Baptist Register* of the 19th ultimo, that the Quarterly Paper of the Baptist Missionary Society has been received from London. It contains some very interesting intelligence, for which we have not room in the present number, but of which we hope to give an account in our next.

## STATISTICAL INFORMATION.

Our Correspondents and Subscribers would oblige us by sending to us, as they have opportunity, correct accounts of the state of religion in their respective neighbourhoods, especially in our own denomination. The points to which attention should be more especially directed, are these: Population of the Township, and of any towns or villages within it—Places of worship, and of what denominations—Number of hearers and of members—Names of Pastors of Baptist Churches, stating whether they are British or American—School-houses, number of Scholars, and state of Education generally—with such other details as may throw light upon the condition of the people as to mental and religious instruction.