

eyesight began to fail, and again, slowly but surely, this trouble progressed, until our brother had passed into the twilight and then into the dark—he is now blind.

Truly he could say, with Job: “Have pity upon me, have pity upon me, O ye, my friends; for the hand of God hath touched me.”

During all these years of retirement and disability he has continued cheerful, and has never murmured at his hard lot.

He retains all his old-time interest in the affairs of this world, both in Church and State, takes a lively interest in his old Conference and his old comrades, and enjoys the visits and letters of friends to the full limit.

During the past four years he has resided at London, Ontario, until this spring he removed to Ridgetown, Ontario.

Those who have visited him testify to his remarkable patience and cheerfulness, his Christian experience and life, and say