

we might have seen that He was about to remove him far beyond the strife of tongues.

On the 2nd of October, he attended the examination of the Synod's Seminary—took part in the proceedings, and addressed the students. He seemed then to have had a slight cold. On Saturday after, this was increased, but the day following, being the Sabbath of the dispensation of the Lord's Supper, he attended and went through the exercises of the day with his usual energy, though it was known afterwards that he was unwell. He was confined to bed during part of the week following, but seemed better towards the end. Being unable to preach on the following Sabbath, the Rev. Mr Kier officiated for him. But no alarm was then felt. Shortly after, he relapsed, but for a while it was hoped that his complaint would yield to medical skill. His physician did pronounce it removed, but feared that his constitution was too much shaken to rally. He more than once slightly rallied, but sank again, and on the afternoon of Sabbath 20th October, he without a struggle "fell asleep in Jesus."

During his illness he was among the first to realize his danger; but he spoke calmly of death. To his family he expressed himself as possessing his Master's favor, and able to meet the last summons without fear, and chiding their mourning. The death beds of many eminent christians are shaded by darkness of mind, but from this he was entirely spared. Not a shade of anxiety darkened his prospects—not a single cloud dimmed the splendor of his setting. The closing scene was easy and without a struggle—fully realizing the description of the poet—

"Sure the last end

Of the good man is peace. How calm his exit!

Night dews fall not more softly to the ground,

Nor weary, worn out winds expire so soft."

The time of his death was the time of the afternoon service, the Rev. George Walker of New Glasgow, by appointment of Presbytery, conducting the ser-

vices of the day. "The scene in Church," says one who was present, "was of the most striking and affecting character, and will long be fixed in the memory of those present. The services of the day had been commenced in the usual manner, by praise and prayer; and while the psalm was being read for the second singing, a messenger entered the Church, and laid on the pulpit a note conveying the intelligence of his death. While the heartfelt supplications of the congregation were going up to the throne of grace on his behalf, in a prayer the fervency and suitability of which will not soon be forgotten by those who heard it, the spirit of their pastor had returned to God who gave it. The effect upon the audience, as the Rev. Gentleman in broken and faltering accents, himself almost overcome with emotion, announced the event, may be imagined but cannot be adequately described. The congregation as one man lifted up their voices and wept. With difficulty he proceeded with the remaining services, while an air of stupefying grief pervaded the assembly. That day fortnight, upon the important occasion of a communion Sabbath, he had been with them, conducting the services with his accustomed earnestness and ability; and on this day it would seem as if the congregation, whose joys and sorrows he had for so many years shared, had assembled to bid him a last farewell."

The announcement of his death produced a deep sensation in town, and through the whole country round; and on the day of the funeral, which was the largest in this county for many years, the prices of business in town were generally closed till after the interment. Truly the "memory of the just is blessed."