

was ever ready with his hands when there was work to do, and with his purse when there were liabilities to meet. He belonged originally to the New School Presbyterian church, and never formerly withdrew from its membership, till he was ordained an Elder about four years ago.

He possessed an iron will, and was reserved in his manner, yet he had a very kindly nature, was true as steel to his principles, yet simple as a child; was devoid of all pretence, and his head and heart were always in the right place.

His illness was severe, but short, and his death has caused a gap that will not soon be filled up. Out of respect to his memory, all business in the village was suspended during the funeral, and all denominations united there in appreciation of his worth. *We all mourn his loss. He rests from his labours, and his works do follow him.*

Very truly yours,

D. WISHART.

OBITUARY NOTICE.

Annabella Hutcheon, the beloved wife of Rev. Andrew Melville, was born in Paisley, Scotland, of pious parents, who both survive her. They exercised a Godly discipline in their family, rather tending to severity, but mixed with great kindness, while they instructed their children in the great principles of the christian religion—doctrines to be believed—duties to be performed, and privileges to be enjoyed. They constantly watched the results of their children's reading and hearing, and devoutly and earnestly prayed for their early conversion. Nor did they wait and watch in vain so far as the subject of this brief notice is concerned, she found peace and rest in the blessed Jesus so early as her 16th or 17th year. The impressions then made never left her, with greater or less intensity they continued till the day of her death. She was a great reader, a close thinker, and thoroughly practical.

For many years before she died, she was very partial to "Jay's Morning and Evening Exercises," in which she found much to edify and comfort her. But, while she enjoyed much encouragement and consolation from that excellent work she always had recourse to the fountain of truth—the Bible. Jay was only valued as he brought out the great salvation of the gospel.

After the disease, of which she died, had made alarming progress, she sometimes expressed fears lest her feet should not be on the rock, and this was always followed by earnest and long continued pleading with God, for more light, more grace, and a clearer manifestation of the saviour's love. At other times, when reading the precious volume of divine truth, or some of her favorite exercises, where christian experience in its deeper, happier forms were brought out, she would say with great solemnity and much emotion. "I have got that!" Her sufferings were great, they lasted for more than twelve months, but she bore them with great fortitude—the difficulty of respiration and the oppression attending it, was peculiarly afflicting even to the beholder. Seldom, very seldom, only when wearied nature was exhausted, would she take a reclining posture, she longed for rest and often prayed "come Lord Jesus." Toward the close she became very restless and suffered extremely, till she became unconscious of all earthly things and relations, when she slept quietly away leaning on the bosom of her Lord, in the 63rd year of her age. To her judicious management and studied economy her husband was a great debtor, for "she looked well to the ways of her household, and ate not the bread of idleness." Her children arise up and call her blessed, her husband also and he praiseth her."

"Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord." Five children preceded her, so that the left one has now a greater interest in heaven than upon earth, four here, six there. May it be the main business of what remains of life, to be ready to follow, and there find in the end the greatest of all great blessings, "A Family in heaven!"

REPORT OF BOARD OF MANAGEMENT OF KNOX COLLEGE, 1866-7.

In presenting their Report for the year, the College Board desire to express