

lasting joy and peace—far more to be prized than the gold of Ophir or the self-gratification this world and flesh could yield.

“Be kind to your parents and you will never repent it and will possess a bosom full of peace. Make their declining years soft and sweet; their youth and vigour they have spent for us. It would be pleasant and sweet to me, were it my calling, to labour to render their last days happy and pleasant. Be kind to your brothers and sisters and you will have a rich reward. Remember that their future happiness and usefulness largely depend on you. But, while yours is a responsible position, it is truly a pleasant and enviable one. In ourselves we have no sufficiency, but our sufficiency is of God. Go forward then in his strength and you will have eternity to rejoice in over the fruits of your labours. And as we are soon to part let us so live that we may meet where parting is unknown.”

We need not dwell on the remaining part of his life. During the summer of 1859 he was married to Miss Elizabeth O'Brien, of Noel, a distant relative of his own, and one who, as our readers know, proved a helpmeet for him in his arduous undertaking.

On the 8th November he left Halifax in the Steamer *Eastern State* for Boston and finally bade adieu to his native land. “My feelings on leaving,” he says, “I will never forget. I felt that every tie was sundered—that I was alone without friend or counsellor—that the interests of this Mission rested on me. But I was enabled to look to the God of Missions and the Friend that sticketh closer than a brother. The thought of his ‘always’ being present with us filled me with comfort, and I resolved to go forward in his strength and look more and more to him for guidance,” &c.

He arrived at Boston on the 11th, and found that the vessel in which he intended to take passage for Melbourne would not sail so soon as he had expected. The intervening time was spent in travelling and seeing as much as he could. From New York he thus writes, “We daily attend Fulton Street prayer meeting. It is truly refreshing to our souls to be present where such earnest prayers are offered up. It is *full* every day. But you must not suppose that the revival here is making any visible impression upon the city. No. Mammon is the great God worshipped by the masses.”

On the 1st December he set sail from Boston in the Ship *Herbert*. The voyage was marked by nothing peculiar, and on the 8th March following he arrived in Melbourne. There he was most kindly received, particularly by the United Presbyterian ministers, Revds. A. McRamoay and Robert Hamilton. Here he engaged a passage for Aneiteum and again set sail on the 3d April. The vessel went by the way of the Fiji Islands, where he had an opportunity of becoming acquainted with the Missions of the Wesleyan brethren there. After a tedious passage he at length reached Aneiteum on the 25th June, to his own great joy and the joy of all the missionaries on the group, and also of the christianized natives of that island. The remaining part of Mr. Johnston's labours, as well as the closing scenes of his life, have been given in former numbers of the *Record*, so fully that we need not dwell on them. We may just mention, that after he had visited all the islands of the New Hebrides on which missionary operations had been commenced a conference of all the missionaries was held on Aneiteum in July, at which Tanna was unanimously agreed upon as the scene of his labours. After a few weeks spent in becoming acquainted with the practical working of Missions he at length landed on Tanna on the 10th September, and commenced his labours. These were unremitting until his last illness, which terminated, as our readers know, by his removal from the Church on earth on the 21st January last.

During the short period of his labours on the Mission field he had deeply endeared himself to the brethren engaged in the work. Mr. Geddie says,