

pleasant little farm near the beautiful Town of Brampton, twenty-one miles West of the City of Toronto. Our prayer is that the evening shades of his life, and his beloved companion, Mrs. Raney, may be the brightest and best, after so many years of trial and toil in their Master's work.

In the summer of 1907, while the author was penning this little volume, the news came of the very sudden death of one more of the old champions of Methodism in the Township of Osnabruck, near North Lunenburg, in the person of old Mr. Henry Calvin Prosser, one of the oldest members of the now Newington Circuit, in his eighty-seventh year. For a number of years he was a true and worthy member of the Quarterly Official Board. Mr. Prosser was born on February 14th, 1820. He served his country at the Battle of the Windmill — 1837-38. In conversation with the author a short time before his death, he said he had not served God for naught these many years. There is an inheritance that is incorruptible and fadeth not away. Such is the death of the righteous.

In 1905 and 1906, Rev. Arthur E. Hagar, B.A., B.D.,— a young married man, who, with his beloved and beautiful companion, bids fair for many years to come of great promise in the work of his Lord and Master that is committed into his charge. As a preacher, he preaches good, thorough, practical, appropriate sermons, but none for show or effect; cheerful without levity, and earnest without rant. He can differ with a man without quarreling with him. He is mild, but unflinching; genteel, but plain. The Conference in 1907 removed him from this circuit to Morewood Circuit. May their lives be spared in the good work in which they have entered for the Master.

The
if he wen
act of our
(would to
Christ to-
the intere
the minist
volume, in
bers and 1
five dollar
for the pu
from a Ca
and we ret
In the me
compelled
in the matt
versation a
sitting, said
some day I
about." He
firm. But t
pleased tha
have fallen
filling them
caring for ar
ones, who er
after the cle
cemetery. N
point to alm
sow flowers,
so much lov
May the spi
loved ones sh

