

Obituary.

It becomes my mournful duty to send for publication three obituary notices, that there may be some earthly record of names that are to be had in everlasting remembrance.

DYER WILCOX,

Of Springford, township of Norwich, died December 27, 1866, after an illness of about one week. Mr. Wilcox was for many years a deacon of the Congregational Church in Springford, South Norwich. I cannot give his age, or the particulars of his early life, though I believe he was a native of some part of the State of New York, whence he emigrated to this country many years ago, being one of the first settlers in the township above mentioned. He was a very decided Congregationalist, and a warm promoter of Christian union. The tidings of his decease reached me in a brief note from his widow, lately received, in which she observes, "We have a good evidence left that he died as he had lived, leaning upon the Saviour, and in the triumphs of Christian faith." The *New York Independent* is requested to copy this obituary notice.

MRS. JAMES PETERS.

Hannah Johnson, the beloved wife of Mr. James Peters, deacon of the Congregational Church, Speedside, Eramosa, died March 15, 1867, aged 70 years. Her illness was only of a few hours' duration, and was not expected to terminate fatally until a very short time before she breathed her last, so that she was probably unaware herself that death and heaven were so near. Mrs. Peters became a subject of divine grace during a revival of religion at Athens, Pennsylvania, where the family tarried a short time before settling in Canada, in 1821-2. Owing to perplexity of mind about doctrinal difficulties (Foreordination and Election), she did not make a public profession of religion until the organization of the Eramosa church, in 1845, of which she continued a consistent member until her translation to the church triumphant. Her religious experience was of a very unassuming type. There was nothing of the Pharisee, but much of the Publican about her. She was a woman of but few words, always disposed to shrink from prominence and observation—"an Israelite indeed, in whom there was no guile." An epitome of her character as a deacon's wife may be found in 1 Tim. 3, 11, The family and church of which she was a member have sustained a great loss but there is abundant consolation and good hope for them, in the testimony left behind of her meetress for the skies.

MRS. DURRANT.

Mary Susannah, the beloved wife of Rev. John Durrant, of Stratford, departed this life, April 12, 1867, in the 73rd year of her age. Her summons was a sudden one, her last sickness being only of about fourteen hours' continuance. The symptoms at first appeared to be only those of an ordinary bilious attack, to which she was occasionally subject, but they soon became of a more alarming character, and she observed, in a serious tone, "I am going home,"—an expression which she repeated at intervals during her short illness, with much calmness and with evident pleasure, not the slightest intimation being given of any fear of death. With deep feeling, though with faltering voice and difficult utterance, she repeated the first verse of Rev. C. Wesley's hymn:

"Jesus, lover of my soul!"

giving special emphasis to the last two lines—

"Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last!"

Portions of familiar and favorite hymns were several times repeated by her, or, when uttered for her, drew forth signs of deep and heartfelt interest. In her distressing weakness and suffering, she continually sought to rest her head on the bosoms of her attending husband, children and friends, and once, when doing so