JANUARY, 1879. Full Moon, 8day, 7h. 34m. Morning. Last Quarter, 15 day, 6h, 48m Morning. New Moon, 22 day, 7h, 37m. Morning.

Day of Week.	SUN		MOON.			Tde
	Ris	es Set	Rises	South	s Sets.	. =:
1 Wednesdy	17 45		11 43	6 44	0 41	0 5
2 Thursday	7 4		A 7	7 27	1 45	1 4
3 Friday	7 45		0 36	8 14	2 47	2 2
4 Saturday	7 4:			9 5	3 52	3 4
SUNDAY	7 49	4 30	2 1	9 58	4 56	4 5
6 Monday	7 .5	4 31	2 58	10 54	5 55	5 5
7 Tuesday	7 41	4 32	4 3	11 50	6 50	6 45
8 Wednesday	7 41	4 33		m'rn	7 37	7 3
9 I hursday	7 41		6 29	0 45		8 1
10 Friday	7 41	4 35	7 44	1 37	8 45	8 5
11 Saturday	7 40		8 59	2 28		9 32
12 SUNDAY	7 40		10 10	3 17		10 14
13 Monday	7 39		11 26	4 3	9 56	0 50
14 i uesday	7 39		nio'i.	4 53		11 35
15 Wednesday	7 38		0 42	5 .4		A 21
6 Thursday	7 38		1 59	6 37	11 15	1 8
7 Friday	7 37	4 44	3 16	7 34	11 52	2 7
Saturday	7 36	4 45	4 23	8 32	A 38	3 21
SUNDAY	7 36	4 46	5 31	9 33	1 35	4 46
0 Monday	7 35	4 48	6 23	10 3		6 6
Tuesday	7 34	14 41	7 8	11 28		7 9
2 Wednesday	7 33	4 51	7 42	A. 21		7 59
Thursday	7 33	4 52	8 6	1 8		8 40
Friday	7 32	4 53	8 29	1 54		9 18
Saturday	7 31	4 55	8 49	2 37		9 54
BUNDAY	7 30	4 56	9 7	3 16	9 25 1	
7 Monday	7 29	4 58	9 26		10 28 1	
Tuesday	7 28	59	9 46			1 28
Wednesday	7-27	5 0	10 8			'n'n
Thursday	7 26	5 1	10 36	6 7		20
Friday	7 25	5 3	11 8	6 54		3 9

THE TIDES.—I've coums of the Mool s Southing gives the time of high water at Parrisboro, Cornwalls, Horton, Hantsport, Windsor, Newport and

High water at Pictou and Jape Tormentine, z ars and Il minutes LATER than at Halifax. At Annap-ctis, St. John, N.B., and Portland, Maine, 3 hours 3nd 25 minutes LATER, and at St. John's, Newfound-Iand 20 minutes EARLIER than at Halifax. At Char-Ottetown, 2 hours 54 minutes LATER. At Westport, hours 54 minutes LATER. At Yarmouth. 2 hours 90 minutes LATER.

FOR THE LENGTH OF THE DAY.—Add 12 hours to the time of the sun's setting, and from the sum substract the time of rising.

FOR THE LENGTH OF THE NIGHT.—Substract the ince of the sun's setting from 12 hours, and to the

## OBITUARY.

MRS. CROCKETT

Scotland. In 1816 she emigrated to Prince Edward Island in company with her husband who departed this life 31 years ago, leaving the widowed mother in the midst of ber devoted famil, most of whom still live in the Little York Cir-

Mrs. Crocket was advanced in years | dies." when led to Christ, and not until her na- dying testimony. tural eyes had become dim were her spiritual eves opened to see "the fairest among ten thousand as the altogether lovely." Bro. W. W. Brewer being the honored instrument in conducting our dear departed sister into the light of gospel day, after a long and severe struggle. Since then Sister Crockett has walked in the light, and had fellowship with the My parents were nominal Christians. Father and with the Son, and truly may My father died when I was very young.

After a period of great suffering, yet uncomplaining patient waiting, her Lord appeared, and full of days and well friends and earth to enter upon the fuller joys on high, August 11th, 1878, in the 88th year of her age.

J. C. BERRIE. Murray Harbor South.

AMASA BETTS, ESQ.,

of Middleboro', Cumberland Co., N. S. departed this life on the morning of the 24th Dec., at the age of 64 years.

For the last four years Bro. Betts has suffered in a very painful state of illness, but has ever manifested a patient resignation to the Divine Will. In his active lite he was known as an earnest, diligent man of good judgment and financial

After his conversion to God he was intrusted with large responsibility in the erection of the Middleboro' Church, and gave s tisfaction to those interested. He wished to outlive his parents that he might minister to the wants of their age. His mother, the last to depart, was borne to her grave two months before himself. A large family circle and many friends mourn his loss. T. D. H.

BRO, GEORGE WIGGINTON was born in Inkerham, England, and died at Margate, P. E. Island, July, aged

81 years. Of the circumstances of his conversion I have no knowledge. I know not what agency was employed to bring him to Christ. All I can say is, that at a very early age he was induced to remember his Creator, to seek the kingdom of God and his righteousness. In the latter part the year 1817 he landed in Charlottetown, P. E. Island, and, with a number of others, came to Crapaud, where he remained until a year or so before his death. In the long passage across the Atlantic he seemed to have suffered spiritual declension, and the difficulties of establishing a new home all but extinguished the holy fire in his soul. But, by the blessing of God, under the preaching of the Rev. Mr. Paine, he was greatly quickened and revived. He now became anxious to work for h s Master-to go about doing good. It was at this period that he was made class-leader and became an exhorter. In the former capacity he did a good work for his Lord and Maser. I believe there | meet them in heaven."

WESLEYAN' ALMANAC. is no office in the Methodist Church more difficult to fill, yet for more than fifty years, with marked success, he discnarged the duties of this position, and will, no doubt, from it have many stars in his crown of rejoicing.

> Bro. Wigginton's zeal in the cause of his Master could not be restricted to the class and pray r meeting, it took a wider and more extended range. With Bro. Hudson and others, his name appeared on the Circuit Plan as a local preacher. When roads were bad and almost impassible, when travelling was attended with so much difficulty, he was always found when his turn came either in Bedeque, Summerside or New London breaking the bread of life to hungry souls. Eternity alone will reveal the indebtedness of the Meth dist Church to the local or lay preachers. Eternity alone will reveal the myriads that have been brought to God through their agency. May their number never grow less. In latter years, when infirmity rendered this department of work impracticable, he still continued to aid in other positions in the church, where he did much to sustain the cause of God.

His home for years was an open house for Methodist ministers. He was a most generous supporter of our cause in all its departments, and at his death left quite a sum to sustain the work of (fod on the Tryon and Margate circuits.

On the Sabbath previous to his death he led a prayer meeting in the church in Margate, never for years with more freedom of utterance, with more of the unc tion of the Holy One. On Tuesday he was prostrated with paralysis, and on was born in the year 1790, at Dunfries, Friday morning was not for the Lord took him. The nature of his disease, during his brief sickness, rendered the expressed hope of a blissful immortality impossible. But, however comforting this may have been to friends, it was unnecessary. "Tell me," said Newton, "how a man lives, and I'll tell you how he Bro. Wiggiaton's life was his Jan. 10, 1879.

BRO. R. HUDSON

of Tryon, P. E. Island, in a brief communication to me a short time before his death, wrote-

"I was born in Yorkshire, England. l, at the age of eleven was apprenticed to a trade in a country village, where, amid the errors of the wicked, I soon learned to walk in their ways."

When about 15, while on a visit to | a stricken in years she joyfully bade adieu to sick relation, a religious conversation betweed two pious persons deeply impressed his mind,-sleepless nights followed, until in the bitterness of his soul he was induced to visit a prayer-meeting where, in prayer and the exercise of faith, he obtained the knowledge of salvation by the remission of sin. "After that," he added, "my wicked companions were broken off, and I said, 'this people shall be my people, and their God my God.' I at once connected myself with the church, took delight in the means of grace, and spoke, when opportunity offered, a word

In 1817 he embarked in a vessel to P E. Island. and after a passage of ten weeks and one day, he reached Charlottetown, where he remained for a short time. after which he removed to Tryon. Bro. H. did not leave his church membership and religion behind him, or drop them on his passage. He brought them with him. and was not ashamed to own and stand by them in his adopted county. The gifts and grace he began to use after his conversion helcontinued to exercise until, under the ministry of the Rev. Mr. Jack son, he was brought out as a local preacher. He filled this position for about 53 years, and must have rendered valuable service on a circuit which then included Summerside, Margate, Bedeque, and Tryon, and where now there are five ministers. His punctual attendance to appointments, at so great a distance, and when the roads were all but impassible, must have been a great tax on both his strength and time. But those voluntary and gratuitous services which led to so much exposure and suffering, from cold and storm, were not confined to the Bedeque Circuit, but extended to Pownal, Little York, Cornwall and Charlottetown, Bro, H. possessed a clear and analytical mind: his resume and expositions of the Word of God were lucid and graceful, and on many occasions produced deep and lasting impressions. Speaking of his work in this department of his Mas er's vineyard, he said, "I can boast of 10 great abilty in this office. If I have been the instrument in the hands of God in the conversion of one soul, my labor nas not been in vain in the Lord. The great consolation our people have been

senative to the House of Assembly for twoterms of four years each, and as chief magstrate for many years in this community be conscientiously and faithfully discharged his legislative and legal duties.

For forty years he aided in the capacity Crenit Steward, and the duties of this hice were executed with honour to himself and comfort to the minister. It was, no doubt, due, in a great measure to his oversight and earnest solicitation that the Bedeque and Tryon Circuits reached their position of independence. May his mantle in this office ever rest upon his suc-

It was my privilege to visit him during the evening and sunset of life. The happiness of his last days was in some measure marred by a strange hallucination. Speaking of it, he said, "It was mysterious that Providence permitted him to suffer so much from inaginary wrongs, but." he added, "herein is my consolation, it was brought on by an injury sustained in the service of the Lord.' When these periods of mental suffering pa-sed off, and be, satclothed, and in possession of all the powers of his mind, bis conversation was spiritual and profitable. He often spoke of his dissolution, of his hope beyond the grave, and of the joys of the blood-washed. At times. when the unction of the Holy One rested on him, the emotions of his soul would uestroy the power of speech, and tears and sobs would indicate what he could

A little while before his death, lying. cam and collected, said a friend to him. "The Lord will be with you when you pass through the valley of the shadow of death." "Oh," said he, " there is no shadow now, it is all light. I had often feared the bour of death, dying, not the hereafter, but it is all removed now." And in a few days after, on 17th August. in the 81st year of his age, he fell asleep in Jesus. " Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth; yea. saith the spirit, that they may rest from their labours, and their works do follow them."

A FRIEND.

Jany., 1879.

MR. JOHN LOCKHART.

Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord" This we believe to be true of the subject of the following obituary n The late Mr. John Lockhart, of Newport, passed peacefully away from earthly toils and sufferings Dec. 20th, 1878. Our deceased friend was wakened to a sense of his lost and undone condition as a sinner under the ministry of the late Rev. Wm. Croscombe; for a time he was in deep distress, and sought the Lord with many cries and tears. One evening, feeling too miserable, as he thought, to go to the house of God, he and his wife (who had sought and found the Lord before him) remained home; and while he was pacing the room, in almost an agony of despairing grief: his wife reading to him passages from the Word of God; the Lord heard the sighing of the prisoner, broke in upon his soul with light and liberty; and he was filled with joy and peace through believing; his peace and happiness was such it shone in his countenance, for the following evening, when he attended a religious service, which was conducted by Mr. Croscombe: he observed him come in, and spending the same night at his house, told him and his wife he knew dying bed. ne had found a change; for his counten. ance bespoke the peace of his soul. He at once joined the Methodist Church, and though a man of retiring habits, and from constitutional shrinking from verbal testimony, had little to say of himself; yet he was a lover of God's honse and God's people, and evinced a lively interest in the prosperity of God's cause he loved the ministers of Christ, and with his excellent wife delighted to welcome them under their hospitable roof; he continued his connection with the church of his choice until the day of his death. For several years past increasing infirmities deprived both himself and the aged and feeble partner of his joys and sorrows of the privilege of attendance upon the public and social means of grace; but he welcomed the visits of his minister and pastor, and the interest and spiritual profit of such visits was a source of mental gratification and enjoyment. He had been failing more rapidly than usual for a few weeks, but his death was sudden. While in the act of replenishing the stove with fuel, and ministering to the necessities of his affectionate wife, the pastor called, and in a few m nutes he expired in the arms of one of his sons. He was an old man, and full of days. "The weary wheels of life stood still." Very rarely have We met with a couple whose married life extends over a period of 62 years. The separation between this aged couple

maining days of her pilgrimage, and the door. when the Master shall come and call for her it may be to meet the spirit of her husband in the rest which remaineth to the people of God. The writer not being able, through indisposition, to conduct the funeral service, Bro. McMurray very kindly and promptly came over and rendered welcome service by performing the office to the comfort of the sorrowing ELIAS BRETTLE.

AMELIA WHOOTON.

At Port Mulgrave, Dec. 23ra, 1878, "fell asleep in Jesus," Amelia, aged 18 years, beloved daughter of Frances and Charles Whooton. The subject of this memoir was possessed of a frank and loving disposition, and had endeared herself to many hearts, by ner affectionate ways and kindly consideration of others; she was ever ready to watch and attend those who were prostrated on beds of suffering, and we are assured there are many in Port Muigrave who will ever remember with affection her unselfishness and loving at. tention. Amelia was the very personification of health and cheerfulness. \* From domestic duties performed with cherfulness which would have snamed many a discontented mind, she was called to relinquish the tender ties that bound her young and loving heart; and in a few days weeping friends committed her to the grave " in sure and certain hope of a glorious resurrection."

On Wednesday night, Amelia retired to rest, seemingly in perfect health, but before midnight she was taken violently ill; and passed away on the next Monday evening. Previous to her illness she had not made any profession of religion, although always manifesting the greatest respect for it and being the child of a pious praying mother she knew the necessity of a change of heart but had not been "fully persuaded" to surreader her all to Christ. But from the very commencement of her illness although not apprehending any danger she felt her need of a Saviour and with all the agony of a repentant soni burdened with sin she sought forgiveness through the atoning blood of Christ. "On my sins, my sins," she would exclaim: "Will Jesus have mercy on such a sinner as 1?" We pointed her to the Saviour telling her to cast herself on Him "to look and to live" our dear young friend had not long to seek. who call upon Him in spirit and truth heard her prayer. Her faith grasped His promises, and she was soon able to rejoice in Gou her Saviour." From that time she continued in a perfect state of ecstacy rejoicing and praising that name which is above every name. Her anxiety for the conversion of her -friends, was indeed earnest, her affectionate pleading was indeed touching. She spoke to all who came in to see her about their salvation. She knew she must die but no murmur escaped her lips at the mention of parting with loved ones, dear as her life and all ner sufferings which were indescribable, her faith never faltered, her trust in her Saviour was firm to the end. Passages from the word of God were her delight, and stanzas of favorite hymns were often uttered by the dear sufferer. To her sorrowing friends she would say,- "How can you weep for me when you see I am so happy?" Her only regret was that she had not sought salvation in bealth instead of leaving the salvation of her soul till a

On last Sabbath Evening Rev. E. E. England improved the occasion by preaching a very impressive funeral sermon from F. S. W.

## THE YOUNG FOLKS.

Well boys and girls, this is a cold day. I look out of my window and see snow all around; the trees are prettily tipped with white, the ground covered over; in the distance fifty or a hundred youths are skating, and there is a good deal of frolic; but I find that many of my neighbours are very poor and in great suffering, and this has led me to think of the ways in which God helps poor people by putting it into the hearts of His servants to be kind to them, and I thought you would be glad to read a story on the subject written by a lady named Mary P. Hale; it is called

DO YOU KNOW ANY ANGELS!

" Matches! matches! buy any match

"No, no; don't want any. Besides you should not come up the front-door

Yet the face of the gentleman who spoke was a kind one, which doubtless the earthly tie, support the widow now in ket on his arm, on seeing Mr. Train for little Lonnie.

I the responsible position as a repre- age and feebleness extreme the few re- pause for a few moments after closing

The child was neatly clad, with a blue iacket and dark cap, he had moreover a very winsome face and voice, and on a second look Mr. Train stood gazing at him in surprise. Then the boy

"Please, sir, do you know any angels?

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The gentleman looked still more surprised, and said—" Why do you ask me that, my little fellow?"

"Because mamma said, 'ple se God send an angel to show Lonnie where to A tear moistened the old mau's eve:

he involuntarily put his hand in his pocket, intending to buy all the boy's matches. Then he said :-" Your mother—is she living?"

"Yes, sir, but she's queer now since father died. Sometimes she talks to papa, though he isn't here. Josie says she's uncanny."

"How came you, such a little fellow

to think of selling matches?" "Cos when mamma's money was gone Josie brought us some food, and mamma said, 'I can't bear this, Lonnie, Then I waispered to Josie, 'Ili go and sell m tches;' and Josie helped

"Who's J sie?"

"The servent girl who used to live with us."

"Then" said Mr. Train, as he opened the door, "come in, my child. I think God sent an angel to guide you here, in answer to your mother's prayer. Come in, I will call Mrs. Train.

So the boy was led into a beautiful room. Mr. Train went upstairs and told his wife all I have been telling you. He then added:

"The child has found his way to my heart already.

Mrs. Train went down and spoke kindly to the little fellow; then turning to her husband, she said:

"Oh just suppose this was our little Eddie!"

Tuen sue put her bandkerchief to her eyes, and her husband turned with quivering lips to the picture of the little boy that hung upon the wall: then, looking tenderly upon his wife he said-

"Eddie will never know sorrow. Perhaps God sent him to guide this little one here; and we will help him in his sorrow."-

" Just what I was thinking husband, dear;" and Mrs. Train drew the child to her and kissed him.

Then he put his arms around her live in the sky? There's where my papa's gone; perhaps he knows him." This idea of the child thrilled the motherly heart of the lady, and seem. ed to be a strong bond between her and the little stranger. With her arm around him, she replied-

"I dare say it is. my darling. And now we are acquainted with each other and I intend to see you often."

"O, thank you! thank you! And now please to let me go tell mamma; it will take her sorry look away and make her well."

"Yes, dear," replied the lady; "I will go with you at once, and carry some nice things to her."

As soon as the child reached his mother he rushed into her arms, and said, "Mamma, mamma, here's the angel's mother. Gid sent her here and she loves me."

The poor lady who had been sitting with folded arms and downcast face looked up as if bewildered; there was strange look in ber eve which indicated mental derangement.

Mrs. Train spoke in a cheerful voice. saving. "I have become acquainted with your dear boy. I love to visit the sick, and hope you will allow me the privilege of leaving you a few delicas

"George! George! exclaimed the invalid, g zing upward. Then you sent her. I theu ht you would."

"God sent ne. I an His servant. and am already paid," answered Mrs. Train.

"Oh, Oh! that is good-that is good!" replied the invalid; and the anxious, melancholy look gave place to a more tranquil expression, as she said, Then I can take it." Having partakon of some refreshment, she revived a little, and turning to her new friend said, "Come close to me."

Mrs. Train did so: and the sick lady said, "George is waiting for me. I shall soon go to aim. But my darling-my darling boy, what did he say about

"I will take care of him. I have a very pleasant and happy home for him.'

The invalid drew a deep sigh as if she would throw off her burden; then laying her head upon the shoulder of her attendant, she exclaimed, "Thank God! now I can rest." Then she seem. ed to fall into a quiet slumber. She nved but a few weeks, yet remained in a peaceful, contented frame, and died saying, 'Jesus, bless my boy!

Mrs. Train took the weeping child in her arms, and said, "I will take the willing to bear with me, and I trust to cannot be long. May He who has dissolved who had mounted the steps with a bas and thus God provided a happy home