

results. There is ground of hope for the future. There is success enough to lead us with firmer faith to contemplate the promises of the word of God, and with increasing energy and persevering prayer to spread abroad the glad tidings of great joy.

Missionary Intelligence.

LETTER FROM REV. D. DUFF.—THE LATE MR. McMICKING.

My Dear Mr. Burns,—It is under the influence of deep regret that I now feel called upon to furnish you some particulars relating to the late lamented Mr. Thomas McMicking. The deceased was in connection with the Presbyterian Congregation in New Westminster, from the time of his arrival in the Colony in the fall of 1862. You will remember something of the large party of Canadians from Toronto, Queenstown, &c. who made the journey overland to British Columbia during the summer of that year. An account of his journey was given from the pen of Mr. McMicking, and was largely circulated here and in Canada; a perusal of which, along with a more intimate acquaintance with the author himself concur to show his eminent fitness for the post of leader of the party which devolved by unanimous agreement upon him. I have been struck, in reading through that able and admirable description of *travel, scenery, accident and incident*, with the christian sentiment that pervades it, its just regard for the Sabbath, its Scriptural views of an overruling Providence, and the animating sense of dependence and obligation which colours the whole. Mr. McMicking was a native of Canada; one of his parents still lives in Stamford, County of Welland, where the subject of this notice was born and brought up. Receiving a liberal education he for several years was employed as a school teacher in the village of Queenstown. Here he was married, united to the Church, and at length ordained to the Eldership under the Pastorate of the Rev. Mr. Goodwillie who has since I believe removed to the States. And to be as brief as the occasion will allow, I got acquainted with him on my arrival in this Colony through Mr. Jamieson who could refer with pleasure to the presence and support of one who was at once a most worthy office-bearer and an active and zealous member of the Church. Most keenly do I now feel the value of the *work*, yea rather of the *worker* thus suddenly terminated in our midst, and do earnestly desire and pray that from Canada or elsewhere we might have such another acquisition.

On Saturday morning 25th August, he with Mr. McMicking and family of four boys and one girl left home on a visit to a friend ten miles down the river. Their destination was reached in a small boat which was moored near to the house. A quarter of an hour only had elapsed, when William Francis a promising boy of six years while playing with others in the boat fell into the river. The father rushed to the scene, plunged in after his struggling child, and, as he could not swim, both soon sank to rise no more.

The mother and other members of the family witnessed the sad event, which resulted in the loss of a husband and father. As soon as the tidings reached this, the Government Steam Yacht was immediately sent down to bring up the heart-torn wife and weeping children, who reached home about 11 o'clock P.M. I cannot describe the intense feeling of sadness that like a sickening cloud of gloom settled on the entire community for a time. The body of Mr McMicking was recovered in a few hours, and was brought in early on Sabbath morning to the house so lately the abode of vivacity