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Provincial Wesleyan

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Religious Miscellany.

NOW IS THE TIME.

Now is the time;
This Sabbath's setting sun
May be the signal that the race is run;
See Jesus waiting at the heavenly gate;
Come now—to-morrow it may be too late.

Now is the time;
Ere night's dark curtain drop,
Thy Maker may command thy breath to stop:
See Jesus waiting at the heavenly gate;
Come now—to-morrow it may be too late

Now is the time;
The Spirit's gentle voice
Knocks at thy heart, and pleads; believe, rejoice;
See Jesus waiting at the heavenly gate;
Come now—to morrow it may be too late.

Now is the time;
Beyond the narrow grave
Repentence has no longer power to save;
See Jesus waiting at the heavenly gate;
Come now—to morrow it may be too late.

Now is the time;
Accept, and thou shalt see
The brightness of His glorious majesty
See Jesus waiting at the heavenly gate;
Come now—to-morrow it may be too late.

—*Anon.*

Two dollars cannot be better spent than in a good family paper. The WESLEYAN will bring you good news for the next twelve months, and help you in every good way. Order it anew and recommend it to your neighbors.

REV. GERVASE SMITH IN AMERICA.

We give extracts from Mr. Smith's fourth letter to the *Recorder*, regretting that we are prevented by our limited space from publishing it in full:—

THE CAPITOL AT WASHINGTON.

The architecture of the Capitol seemed to us to be almost perfect. Although built at three different periods, complete symmetry has been secured. Good Mr Thornton our late Editor, gazed upon it with wonder, and declared it to be the most perfect building he had ever seen. We wandered through its halls and corriders with great interest, gazed upon its historical frescoes, and scarcely know whether the feelingsof sadness or satisfaction was the uppermost. As we looked upon Cornwallis handing his sword to the conqueror, the pride of the Englishman for a moment started, but we called to mind what we believed to be the grand destiny of America; and praying that she may be faithful to her calling, the English pride was checked, and hope got the uppermost, that America would always be found by the side of England in the conquest of the world for Christ. The Treasury, the Court-house, the Patent-office, the Post-office, and the new naval and military offices are worthy of the metropolis of the Great Republic. The White House is not equal to some of the Royal palaces of the old world, but it is well situated, and must ever be to the traveller an object of commanding interest. We were looking upon the basement of what is to be an immense memorial to General Washington, when an old negro whom we accosted gave us a little of its history. He said that it was to be a monument raised by the free-will offerings of all the States. On observing to him that the work was proceeding but slowly, he shrugged his shoulders, and with indescribable drollery in his face, replied, "You see, Sir, it takes a long time to get in the money. A collector begs, say a hundred dollars, ninety-nine of these are taken for expenses, and one goes for the Washington memorial." There are some superior churches in the city, the first of which is doubtless the Methodist Episcopal Metropolitan.

HEARING BEECHER.

On the Sabbath morning we made our way to the Plymouth Church, and were fortunate enough to meet with one of the deacons at the door, who kindly offered us sittings in his own pew. Mr. Beecher's popularity is not only undiminished, but recent sad circumstances seem greatly to have increased it. The crowds seeking admission were vast, and shortly after the doors were opened, every available spot of the spacious edifice was occupied. At twenty minutes past ten Mr. Beecher ascended the platform, and took the chair without any outward exercise of devotion. He occupied several minutes in arranging his notes and notices, when the members of his choir, amounting to nearly 100 persons, filed down each side of the organ, and took their allotted seats. The voluntary concluded exactly at half-past ten, when the choir rose and rendered the introductory anthem. Mr. Beecher's opening prayer was peculiarly soft and tender, evidently prompted by a heart full of sorrow. We felt that listening to his prayer amply repaid us for our journey to Brooklyn, and if we had left when it was over, it might have been as well for our profit. The sermon was what we presume should be designated purely *Beecherian*. There was no attempt at exposition, but it was distinguished by a very able denunciation of everything and everybody except that which every one should denounce. All Church creeds were attacked with vigorous declamation. His most effective illustration was that of his son being sent to school, who on his return was required to wear the little pair of trousers which had been carefully laid up during his absence, and when the boy declared that he had outgrown them and could not possibly get them on, the father vigorously insisted that as they were his own veritable garments he *must* wear them. Mr. Beecher suited the action to the word by representing the little fellow most vigorously putting on this cast-off clothing before the immense congregation, and a peal of laughter followed. This was designed to show that all creeds are outgrown by time, the preacher seeming to forget that all truths which the creeds embody is immutable. We listened to much that was said with great anxiety, and yet we were drawn towards the man with a strange affection as we thought of his commanding ability, unbounded popularity, and present position.

ON BRITISH SOIL.

Not having time to remain in Boston, we left by the evening train, and the next morning found ourselves running by the side of the Penobscot river. In the afternoon we crossed the St. Croix, and entered again the Queen's dominions, when of course we took off our hats and sang with heart and voice, "God save our Queen." Towards evening we struck the head of the Bay of Fundy, and entered St. John, the principal city of New Brunswick. After resting here for the night, we took the car of the Intercolonial Railroad. On the line between Bangor and St. John no time-table is issued, but the Intercolonial publishes one of loud colour and varied intelligence. Here is a single extract for the benefit of your readers: "*Connections* are made at Shediac with stages to and from Cocaigne, Buctouche, Richibucto, Kouchibouguacis, Kouchibouguac, Miramichi, Dalhousie, and Restigouche." During the morning we crossed or touched several important rivers, and passed the Roman Catholic School and College of Memramcook, but our principal object of attraction during the day was Sackville, the seat of our own important college and schools. Dr. Stewart came to the depot and gave us kind and cordial greeting. The buildings of our educational institutions are excellently situated, occupying the most prominent position in the place. The Mount Allison Wesleyan College was organized in 1862. It has its charter from the Legislature of New Brunswick, and recives recognition and aid from that of Nova Scotia. It has its regular courses of study for the degrees of B. A. and B. S., while the degree of M. A can be taken in course by any Bachelor of Arts of three years' standing. It moreover confers the degrees of D. D. and D. C. L. There are also the male and female academies, under very able governship, and containing a large number of students and graduates. It is impossible to over-estimate the importance of these institutions in relation to the extension and consolidation of Methodism in the Dominion of Canada.

Resuming our journey, we passed through the flourishing town of Truro, and reached Halifax, the capital of Nova Scotia, on Saturday evening. On Sunday and Monday we occupied three of the churches of the city and the Temperance-hall, and were glad to find that Methodism had so great a hold of the population. This city does not strike a stranger as one of great beauty; as he wanders through it, however, he finds unmistakable proofs of bustle and business energy. Our visit was cheered here not only by our host, but by repeated interviews with good Father Pope, who is now in his eighty-seventh year, and who, for more than sixty years has been a faithful and laborious missionary in North America. He is yet full of energy, preaching every Sabbath, and is regarded by all classes as a prince among the saints.

We left Halifax on Tuesday at noon in this fast sailing vessel. The presence of a large number of naval and military officers on board accounted for the din of martial music under which we steamed out of the spacious harbour. St. John's, Newfoundland, was reached on Thursday morning. We went ashore in company with Mr. Milligan, the President of Newfoundland Conference. We visited our two commodious churches, and a high school under the mastership of Mr. Holloway, from Westminster. Methodism in this island is just now in a critical but hopeful condition. By the Treaty of Utrecht, France secured some territorial rights on its shores. Popery has therefore for long had powerful influence here; as its large cathedral on St. John's Hill may testify; but for many years past the High Anglican party has been straing for power, and one of its main objects is said to have been the uprooting of Methodism, or at least its subservience, and we were told that some *little* sons, as they were designated, of Wesleyans in England have been prominent in this effort. Petty persecution in various forms has been at work, the last of which is the driving from the chairmanship of a local school board of our excellent supernumerary, Mr. Shenstone. We are assured that men are now in ecclesiastical office who not only maintain the fragment of Apostolical Succession, but who avow their belief in the Real Presence, prayers for the dead, and the utter insufficiency of the Scriptures without Church interpretation. We may safely say that there is no village in England where Methodism is more assailed by Ritualistic teachers than in some parts of this island. Although unable to claim the position which law and social custom give to the hierarchy in England there are men here who ape its importance and claim its authority. Methodism, however, has no ignoble position in the colony, and during the last two years a considerable forward movement has been made. Large additions, both in congregations and church members, have taken place. Its social status is rapidly advancing. It has six representatives in the Lower, and three in the Upper House of Assembly to-day, and the elections just now going on are expected to increase the number. We hope that its recent connection with the Canada Conference will both bring to it increasing strength, and develop still further its own resources.

Most of the subscriptions to this Paper terminate this month. It is always best to pay in advance. The paper reads better. Call on your agent, the nearest Methodist minister, or remit directly to the office.

COUNTRY RECOLLECTIONS.—No. 11.

"BILLY DAWSON."

(From the London Methodist.)

I had heard Mr. Dawson preach several times, and had listened to him in some of his grandest and most striking moods of thought and illustration. All those who have heard his celebrated sermon on "The pale Horse and his Rider" will call to mind the vividness of his imagination, and his almost unparalleled power of picturing out the sublime visions of the Apocalypse. I shall not easily forget the extraordinary influence that attended the delivery of that discourse. At the crowded prayer-meeting which followed, scarcely a single person left the densely-packed chapel in which he had preached—very great excitement prevailed. Many persons were crying for mercy in various parts of the building, and there followed a glorious ingathering of precious souls. Indeed, for weeks after the sermon had been preached, it was the subject of conversation throughout the entire neighbourhood.

But the incident I am now about to relate was of a different character altogether, though it occurred in the same chapel. It arose under the preaching of his notable sermon founded on Psalm xl. 1—3, "I waited patiently for the Lord," &c.; and on this particular afternoon he appeared at his best, and was exceedingly happy and self-possessed. He depicted the horrible pit and the miry clay in which the shepherd youth had, by the light of God's Spirit, found himself; and the lad's eyes were raised towards heaven in humble prayer and faith. David had found himself in that state before; but now his soul was entranced; his faith grasped God's mercy and power; he felt he could trust in the Mighty God of Jacob, and he waited patiently to receive the full assurance of pardon.

On the other hand the preacher, placing himself in the most kind and affectionate attitude, represented the Divine Being as listening to the cry of the contrite one. "And He inclined" (his ear) "unto me." Suiting the action to the word, Mr. Dawson placed his right hand to his ear, and bending forward his head as if intently looking towards some imaginary person in the body of the chapel, he seemed to be listening to the cry of distress.

Instaneously, as it appeared, he caught sight of David; and in the most loving and tender tones he cried out, straining his voice as if shouting to a person at a considerable distance, "David! David! I want you. Come and tell us how you got out of the pit. Come, come! Be quick, be quick! Come and tell us your experience. You cried unto the Lord! Let us hear how you did it. Ah! here he comes. Here, here! Now, now! You were slipping about in the mire, were you? And sometimes you fell? And then you tried to get up again? And then you fell again? Yes, yes; I know! And as you cried unto the Lord, you saw the hand of mercy stretched out to help you? And you heard a voice, did you not? and it said, 'Lend me your hand. Lay hold, lay hold!' And you tried; and you got hold. Wasn't that it, David? Y-e-s, y-e-s! I can hear you. And then 'He set your feet upon a rock;' and 'He put a new song in your mouth.' Come and sing us the new song, David! we all want to hear it; and we know *you* can sing." Then in the most exalted strains of eloquence the preacher described the new song, and all but sang it. The imaginary scene, with the one figure in the foreground, was so graphically drawn by the preacher, the acting was so marvellous, and the power of his flexible voice so wonderful, that words would fail to describe the magical effects produced. To say that the attention of the audience was riveted is to use a very mild expression. They listened with bated breath and open mouths; now smiles, now tears; and then such shouts of joyful Hallelujahs followed as are seldom heard. Such preaching reminded one of the impassioned eloquence of Whitfield, with the colouring of Rembrandt, and the tenderness and affection of woman.

One could scarcely turn one's eye from the speaker and actor to the audience, much less to individuals to observe how they looked and acted: the feeling was as demonstrable as the light of day.

At the very beginning of the apostrophe to the shepherd lad an old lady in the gallery was so wrought upon that she rose directly from her seat, just as the preacher was acting and calling out so earnestly. She stretched herself over the pew, and looked over the heads of the congregation down towards the centre of the area, evidently expecting the youth to appear. There she stood several minutes, utterly unconscious of her state. I had often read of Robert Hall producing such effects by his preaching but I have never myself witnessed it before or since. The whole scene was such as occurs only once in a lifetime. The simplicity and naturalness of the preacher's style and manner had a charm that was irresistible, and soon the audience learned not only to admire, but to love him who spoke, to receive his message, and to accept the offers of love and mercy through Christ which he brought.

This is but a faint representation of the effects of Mr. Dawson's preaching, written down after thirty years have gone by; but even now I regard this gifted man as one of the most wonderful natural orators I ever heard. He used no art but such as nature gave. There was no got-upness about him, and no make-believe ever escaped his lips. All was the outflow of his great, full, and happy soul; for he ever followed the promptings of his own grand and sanctified instincts, and the changeful moods of his own rich but fitful fancy. There never was but one "Billy Dawson;" there is not likely soon to be another. His singleness of aim was only equalled by his devotedness to the cause he had espoused.

You cannot do without a good family Paper. Renew your subscription for the WESLEYAN, if it expires on the 31st of this month.

General Miscellany.

TO THE ELECTORS OF NOVA SCOTIA.

GENTLEMEN,—

Following a sudden dissolution of the House of Assembly, you are called upon to elect your representatives on the 17th instant. The time is short. The consideration of those matters which may affect your judgment must be prompt. We feel that the duty is ours in the present crisis to remind you that there is a question before the country which transcends all mere party differences. We mean the legislation required for the correction of evils which have developed under the present administration of school affairs, and for the maintenance in its integrity of the principle upon which our educational system is based. In the city of Halifax some of these evils had grown so obtrusive and intolerable as to arouse the spirit which led to the formation of the Association which now addresses you.

Seeing that unlawful practices were rapidly multiplying in several of our schools, and that others were characterized only by utter inefficiency, whilst progress towards the higher grades of instruction,—annually promised, was year after year neglected, and the mode of appointing the School Board was itself unsatisfactory, a large number of citizens interested in Education advocated the repeal of the clause in the Provincial Statute by which the right conceded to every other section of the Province, to elect its own trustees, is denied to Halifax. If,—when shameful abuse of privileges, evasion of the law, and dereliction of duty characterized the working of the School Act in the city of Halifax,—the Government of the day were unprepared to grapple with such wrongs, it was thought that at least the Legislature would not withhold from the citizens the right to undertake the task for themselves. In this we were completely mistaken.

A Bill carefully framed, intended to confer upon the citizens the right of electing their own trustees in the same way in which that right is usually exercised in incorporated cities, was submitted to the House of Assembly. Warm sympathy with its object was expressed by many members, and positive and unhesitating assurances of support were given by some who, when the test of an actual vote came to be applied, were conveniently absent from their duty. Through the process of postponement until another session, the Bill was shelved for the time, and now before that session is held the House itself is dissolved. Our application having been thus disposed of, we addressed to our fellow-citizens a statement of grievances, enumerating fourteen particulars in which the law was broken or evaded, and paused for some reply. None! To this day not a single allegation contained in it has been refuted. Silence has reigned over the educational authorities. But more significant even than this have been the quiet efforts to evade the effects of the criticism and weaken the force of our attack. One by one sundry evils complained off have been in some sort remedied. We denounced the neglect to advertise when teachers were required: advertisements have since appeared. —We pointed to the glaring injustice of clerical representation of one church only upon the School Board, and that a church in avowed hostility to a system which provides "mixed schools:"—the anomaly has been ostensibly removed. We exposed the violation of law in the use of school books not authorized by the Council of Public Instruction; we were assured that the Commissioners were ignorant of the fact, and their use has been discontinued. We showed that in this wealthy city where ample funds for the best sort of education have been easily raised, not a single grade A teacher was employed:—two have since been obtained and placed at the head of important schools. These facile concessions of some of our claims are the best possible testimony to their correctness, while they show how great was the neglect of duty into which the administrators of the law had fallen.

Thus far has success been apparently vouchsafed in answer to our appeals, but the obnoxious principle under which so great evils have prevailed, and under which it is feared they may again expand and flourish, remains in full operation.

Having afforded ample time for inquiry into our allegations, we waited again upon the Government and sought to elicit from them an assurance that some remedial measure would be provided. They would neither avow their intention to uphold the existing exceptional legislation with regard to Halifax, nor would they undertake to amend it. We believe them in fact to be divided in opinion, and we fear that there is in exercise a secret influence more potent than principle, which determines the balance against us.

We now appeal to you. We do not make this appeal in the name or in the interest of party. Our Association comprises at this moment many who have been among the most vigorous and valuable supports of the present Government, and who would sever with pain the tie of general concurrence in principle which has bound them to it; many who have been ardently opposed to the Government and in intimate alliance with the Opposition; and many who look upon both existing political parties with distrust. They are united upon one point alone; the sacred duty of freeing our educational system from the danger of being perpetually manipulated in the interests of its opponents, and of its faithful administration being subordinated to the exigencies of the party that may happen for the time to be in the ascendant.

Our experience has demonstrated to us that beyond the special grievance of which we in Halifax complain, the weak point in our School Law is the identity of the Council of Public Instruction with the Executive Council of the Province. This was foreseen and pointed out by wise legislators at the time the Act was passed. Their prayers and predictions have been too amply fulfilled.

We appeal then to you to see to it in the selection of candidates to represent you in the House of Assembly, that men are chosen who will not hold mere party allegiance to be more binding than their duty to their country in its highest interests; and we strongly recommend that, wherever practicable, candidates may be pledged to amend the invidious and injurious clauses of the Education Act relating to Halifax, and to secure the formation of a Council of Public Instruction for the Province, which will consist of men fitted by training and experience to advance the cause of Education among us.

We suggest the following as suitable questions to be put to all candidates soliciting your suffrages.

1. If elected to the House, will you vote to extend to the citizens of Halifax the privilege enjoyed by every other school section in the Province, of electing their own school trustees and managing the schools they themselves pay for?

2. Will you also vote that, as in every other section in the Province, so in the city of Halifax, no school shall obtain a share of the Provincial Grant, unless the county inspector certify that the school is conducted in accordance with the requirements of the law, and is up to the proper standard of efficiency.

3. Will you vote for a non-political Council of public Instruction, a council to be composed of representative men specially appointed to superintend Schools, Academies, and Colleges, and that will not sacrifice the educational interests of the Province for the sake of the temporary advantage of party?

4. Do you believe that our School Law was intended to provide free and unsectarian schools for our children, and will you resist all tampering with the spirit of the law?

By order of the Halifax School Association,

M. H. RICHEY, *President.*
E. D. KING, *Secretary.*

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PROSPECTUS OF THE NEW CANADIAN METHODIST MAGAZINE.

A long felt want in Canada has been that of a high class religious and literary magazine. The late General Conference empowered the Book Committee to adopt measures to meet this want. That Committee has arranged for the establishment of such a magazine upon a liberal basis, and for its vigorous and efficient management. It is designed to be an exponent of the religious and intellectual life of our rapidly extending Church, to form a bond of union between its widely-severed parts, to provide the means for the expression of the most mature thoughts of its best thinkers, to give a brief life-record of its noblest examples of Christian character, to present wholesome reading for Christian households, and to foster the growth of a sound native literature in our young Dominion. It will endeavour to meet the intellectual wants of the thousand Methodist preachers who are expected to be among its readers. At the same time the varied necessities of the ten thousand families where, it is hoped, it will be a welcome visitor, will not be overlooked. It will endeavor to promote the Higher Christian Life in the soul, and to fulfil our great Church-mission of spreading Scriptural Holiness throughout the land. It will discuss the religious and social problems, and great living issues of the times, in a devout spirit and from a Christian point of view. A condensed review of recent books and higher literature, and reprints of the ablest articles in leading British and American periodicals, will bring before its patrons the best thought of the age. A monthly survey of passing events will indicate the progress of humanity both at home and abroad. A department of Church Architecture will be illustrated by designs prepared by the best architects in the Dominion. A summary of Religious and Missionary Intelligence will be given, and a department on Art and Music will cultivate the æsthetic tastes of its readers. Several of the foremost writers of the Methodist world will regularly contribute to its pages.

The Magazine will be printed with new type on good paper, and will be illustrated as copiously as a liberal expenditure will permit. It will be published on the first of each month, dating from January 1, 1875, at the Methodist Book Rooms at Toronto and Halifax. Its size will be 96 pages 8vo., and its price $2 a year. The numbers for a year will make two handsome volumes of 576 pages each. This will be one of the cheapest magazines in the world; and no reasonable expense will be spared to make it also one of the best. A large circulation will therefore be necessary to meet the heavy outlay which the enterprise involves. As this is the only Magazine published under the authority and by the direction of the Methodist Church in Canada, we appeal to the patriotism, intelligence and Christian liberality of the large Methodist connexion, from the Bermudas to Vancouver's Island, to give the project a hearty and generous support. It is hoped also, that it will circulate widely in the sister branches of the great Methodist family.

All ministers and preachers of the Methodist Church of Canada are authorized agents, to whom subscriptions may be paid; or they may be sent direct to Rev. S. Rose, Methodist Book Room, Toronto, Ont., Rev. D. Savage, London, Ont., or Rev. A. W. Nicolson, Methodist Book Room, Halifax, N. S.

For further particulars inquire of the Book Stewards at Toronto and Halifax. Please press the canvass at once, and report probable number of subscribers as soon as possible, that the publishers may know what sized edition to print. A specimen number will be issued early in December.

N.B.—To the above rates ($2 per copy.) must be added 24 cents for the postage, which must be prepaid at the rate of two cents per number.

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WESLEYAN SCHOLARSHIP IN HIGHER ENGLISH UNIVERSITIES.

The London *Watchman* of October 21st has the following:

We referred last week to university honors recently won at Cambridge by a Methodist layman's son. It gives us equal pleasure this week to congratulate Messrs. Rigg and Findlay on their recent successes. Mr. James M. Rigg, eldest son of the Rev. Dr. Rigg, has been elected to a scholarship at St. John's College, Oxford, and Mr. Findlay, another Wesleyan minister's son, to a scholarship on the Arnold foundation at Merton. The competition at St. John's, as at Merton, was an open one, and we are glad to hear that Mr. Rigg's papers were of such a character that he has received the best thing the united colleges of St. John's and Lincoln have at present to offer—namely, a scholarship of £100 a year for five years. Mr. Rigg was educated at the City of London School. Like Mr. Findlay he is still very young, and we most heartily wish him a brilliant future. Mr. Findlay was educated at Woodhouse Grove.

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THE REFORMED EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—This Church, organized a few months ago by Bishop Cummins, reports seven parishes in New Brunswick, five in Illinois, four in New York, four in Pennsylvania, and enough others scattering to bring the total up to about thirty. Nearly forty clergymen are also enrolled. A recent notable accession is that of a former Protestant Episcopal Church at Victoria, British Columbia, with Dean Cridge, of the Church of England, at its head. The Reformed Episcopal Church recognizes non Episcopal ordination, and therefore does not require re-ordination of accredited ministers coming from other denominations.—*Ch. Advocate.*

Obituary.

CAPTAIN EDWARD WRIGHT.

Captain Edward Wright, of Granville Ferry, died Oct. 4, 1874, aged 62 years.

The severe winter storms of the Bay of Fundy, Captain Wright encountered while master of the sailing packet which for many years ran between St. John and Digby, fastened asthma upon him from which he suffered for more than twenty years, and which finally wore out his remarkably strong constitution. It does not appear that he gave much attention to the things of his soul until about ten years ago. During the ministry of the Rev. Messrs. Lockhart and Moore on the Annapolis Circuit, he was awakened by the spirit of God to a sense of his sinful state. He found no peace till presenting himself at the communion rail with the seekers of salvation, he felt that having consecrated himself entirely to God the sacrifice was accepted. "His chains fell off, his heart was free." Thenceforward he followed God. Brother Wright was a lover of and constant attendant upon the services of God's house. But a few times since my acquaintance with him began was he able to reach the sanctuary, but then his heart seemed full of thanktulness to God for His goodness in permitting him to visit his earthly courts. He expressed himself frequently as sorry that he could not do more for God than he did, and wondered that the Most High could have mercy upon such an unworthy soul as his.

On Saturday evening he went to sleep in his chair as usual, and slept undisturbed through the night, when Mrs. Wright arose on Sunday morning she found him still peacefully sleeping, but in a few minutes found that his breath was shorter. She tried to arouse him but could not, and shortly he was not for God had taken him. We laid him in the grave, sorrowing "not even as others which have no hope."

J. R. H.

CATHERINE PALMER OF SHOAL HARBOUR, N. F.

The subject of the following lines was the wife of David Palmer, a resident of this place.

For many years she has lived the life of faith in the Son of God, and of conformity to His divine will. The exemplary life of christian excellence won for her the esteem of many, while the power of her example was not only seen and felt within the family circle, but also among those without who were acquainted with her. A few weeks previous to her last illness, it pleased God to test the sincerity of her faith and love by bereaving her of five children, two of whom were members of our church, and died happy in the Lord, the others were of tenders years but reaped the fruit of her early Christian training and are now in glory. During this heavy trial, her faith remained unshaken, and her spirit was full of resignation to the will of God.

During the last few days of her mortal existence, she longed to be with God her Saviour, and to prove the realties of the good things which he has treasured up for them that love Him. She departed this life on Sunday, Oct. 11th, aged 44 years, leaving behind her a large circle of relatives and Christian friends to mourn her loss. She died the death of the righteous. Her end was peace. All these died from diptheria.

A.

Shoal Harbor, Nov. 5, 1874.

BRO. JOHN SMITH.

The messenger of death has been in our midst and taken away one of our father's in Israel, Bro. John Smith, Bald Rock, who has for over 40 years been a sincere and earnest follower of Jesus. For the past 3 years he has been a great sufferer, but was enabled to realize the preciousness of Jesus in the furnace of afflictions, and bore it without a murmur. It refreshed our heart to go and see the aged pilgrim and hear him tell of the goodness of God. Death had long been deprived of its sting, for he longed for the time of his departure to come. Two days before he died while reading to him the 14th of John and speaking of the many mansions he said, "Praise God, I shall soon be there." A few hours before death he sang some of our hymns and then read out of his well used Bible, exhorting his family to serve God and follow in His footsteps. His speech failed and during the night, his spirit passed gently away. Truly his end was peace, he loved to think and talk of our old ministers who travelled the Circuit, and often enquired after them. At his funeral the whole of the inhabitants came, and we felt it a sad, yet good time, he was much respected by all who knew him. "Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his."

J. W. SHEPHERDSON.

Sambro, Dec. 7th, 1874.