

Obituary.

MRS. MARGARET A. WOODROW.

Margaret A., the beloved wife of Mr. James Woodrow, of the Congregational Church, St. John, N.B., died of heart disease on Sunday morning, the 22nd January. Deceased was born in Sunbury County, New Brunswick, in 1838. Early in life she became a subject of Divine grace, and at the age of 14 years united with the Wesleyan Church, Sheffield. Some years after her marriage she united with the Congregational Church in St. John. For some years past she was poorly in health at times, having become subject to heart disease.

Mrs. Woodrow took a warm interest in the welfare of the Congregational Church in St. John, and as far as her health would permit devoted some of her time to duties in connection therewith. Her religious experience, however, was of an unassuming type, and she always shrank from prominence.

During the past summer her health appeared to improve, but in September she became ill about the time of Mr. Woodrow's return from the meeting of the Congregational Union of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick. She again rallied, but took ill in December. During her illness her mind dwelt much on religious thoughts, and when her mind wandered, she took special pleasure in repeating portions of the hymn, "Jesus, lover of my soul."

Although her husband and friends had no hope of her permanent recovery, her death came at a time when it was unexpected, and when she was supposed to be in no immediate danger. She leaves a record behind her of one who lived a life of quiet earnestness and of unassuming piety.

MISS MARY WARD POWIS.

We deeply regret to learn from the Rev. H. D. Powis, of Quebec, of the death of his eldest daughter, Miss Mary Ward Powis, who "fell asleep in Christ Jesus on the morning of Wednesday, the 16th of February, beloved by all who knew her. She was the grandchild

of Rev. Henry Powis, of Wintonington Mount, Norwich, England, and of the late Rev. William Ward, A. M., of Queen's College, Cambridge, England. She died as she had lived, an humble and consistent follower of the Lord Jesus.

We keenly feel our loss; but we can bow our heads in submission and try to say, "The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord."

MRS. DUNCAN CAMPBELL.

On the 22nd day of December, Mrs. Campbell, wife of Mr. Duncan Campbell, of Warwick, passed to her rest in the presence of the Lord.

Mrs. Campbell was the youngest daughter of the late deacon Enoch Thomas, who was one of the pioneers of Congregationalism in Warwick—a man to whose zeal in the service of Christ the Church in Warwick owes a large debt of gratitude.

Mrs. Campbell was brought to a knowledge of the truth in early life; in her last days she experienced much of the peace and joy of the gospel. It was my privilege to be with her during the last hours of her life. I have rarely seen a saint passing away from earth with more ardent longings for the presence of the Master. She frequently prayed, "Come Lord Jesus; come quickly."

A large circle of her relations were with her. She asked them to sing with her the hymn beginning:

"One there is above all others,  
Oh! how He loves!"

She frequently spoke of the nearness and preciousness of the Saviour. A few moments before she died she said quietly, "I am going now," and without a doubt or a struggle she passed peacefully away, like a golden-tinted cloud floating out upon the glory of an evening sky.

She leaves two sons and a daughter to lament with their father her early death.

R. H.

Forest, Feb. 17th, 1876.