

college. A pleasant incident occurred one day. Rev. Dr. Whyte, one of the most popular of Edinburgh ministers, sent a copy of his "Samuel Rutherford" to each of the ministerial delegates, with a kind message. The Book-Room during the past year turned over \$158,315, and netted a profit of \$29,000. The Jubilee Fund wants \$20,000 to reach the original amount proposed, \$250,000.

Stockport Holiness Convention.—This Convention has been held annually for several years. Rev. E. E. Jenkins, D.D., and other leading Methodist divines are its chief promoters. The services continue for a week, with meetings daily and consist of sermons, addresses, Bible readings, testimonies, etc. Ministers and people of all the branches of Methodism, as well as other denominations, take part in the proceedings. Great good is accomplished by the Convention. Could not such gatherings be held in Canada with great advantage to Methodism?

RECENT DEATHS.

Rev. T. Guttery, a devoted Primitive Methodist minister, died at Sunderland, England, in June. He will be remembered by many of our readers, as for eight years he was stationed in Toronto. After his return to England he was stationed at London, Southport, and Sunderland (twice). He possessed fine talents, and was popular both in the pulpit and on the platform. Had he not been called away he would soon have been elevated to the editor's chair, for the duties of which he was well qualified. He was only fifty-eight years of age, but he had done much valuable service for the Church, and had he been less prodigal of his strength would no doubt have lived many years yet. His only son is a rising minister in the Church of his father.

Rev. Dr. Henry Scudder was for many years a missionary in the East, and died at Winchester in June, 1895. He was born in India but educated in America, and then entered the mission field. Three of his sisters married British army officers, and six brothers, like himself, served their generation as missionaries.

Philip Phillips, the well-known singing evangelist, who made a pilgrimage in almost every country in the world, was recently called to join in singing the song of Moses and the Lamb. He was little more than sixty years of age when

called away. His delightful spiritual songs had been heard by crowned heads in Europe. Thousands at conventions in America had often been entranced as he sang "the old, old story"; and President Lincoln was so delighted with "Your Mission" that he asked for it to be repeated. He was a spiritually-minded man, and died in the Lord.

Rev. Dr. McAnally was a minister in the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, for the space of sixty years. After being in the pastorate twenty-five years, he was connected with educational institutions, and finally occupied the editor's chair for the rest of his days. He served his generation well. The Church of his choice regarded him as one of her choicest sons, and was never afraid to entrust the most important interests to his care. During the war he was on the side of the South, and suffered imprisonment, but he was never afraid to suffer for what he believed to be right.

Rev. G. R. D. Austin, of the Primitive Methodist Church, the son of a minister, came to his death by being knocked down by a railway train in Derbyshire. He was a man greatly beloved, and had been stationed on some important circuits, which he served with great acceptability for twenty-three years. Nottingham was his field of toil when the sad accident befell him.

Rev. H. J. Pring, also of the Primitive Methodist Church, has gone to his eternal home under painful circumstances. For a considerable time he had suffered great physical and mental weakness, on account of which he was confined in an asylum, where he ended his earthly pilgrimage. Mr. Pring had been thirty-three years in the ministry, during which he gave ample proof that he was "called of God, as was Aaron."

Rev. William Torrance, Guelph Conference, was suddenly called from his earthly labours, May 29th. He was an earnest and successful minister of the Lord Jesus. The writer became greatly attached to him on the Bradford district. For twenty-three years he toiled hard. He was a man of strong physique, and during the Fenian raid he, with his brother John, shouldered arms in defence of their country. Latterly he was a great sufferer from sciatica, which ended in apoplexy, from which he died happy in the Lord. On the last day of his life he attended a funeral and performed a marriage ceremony.