

ever have the privilege of sitting at the Lord's Table.

He had gone the way of all the earth, but we have reason to hope that he is now joining with the angelic throng in singing the new song in the Church triumphant, and surrounding the 'ble that shall never be drawn.

His loss is deeply felt and regretted by the Church with which he was connected as well as by society at large, but especially by his bereaved family.

From no public duty within his sphere did he ever shrink, and none was more conscientious in its performance. He was ever ready to assist the needy and to encourage all desirous to do well. None in trouble or distress applied to him in vain, and in the midst of his own trials and afflictions he was always prompt to relieve those who sought his advice or assistance.

In this community his name will be long remembered and his memory respected. "Mark the perfect man and behold the upright, for the end of that man is peace."—*Comm.*

### OBITUARY.

On Thursday, the 21st November, 1861, the remains of the late Mr. John Dods, of Petite Côte, were conveyed to their last long resting-place, followed by an immense assemblage, comprising most of the leading men of this city and a vast number of his brother-farmers from far and near, who had come to testify their respect to the memory of one regarding whom, in his peculiar sphere, it may with truth be said, We shall not soon see his like again.

Perhaps we would be within the bounds of truth in saying that in point of numbers and respectability few private individuals in Canada have had so great a mark of respect paid to their memory. Be that as it may, we are confident that none ever went down to the grave more universally and sincerely lamented—never was tribute of sorrow more deservedly bestowed.

The late Mr. Dods was no ordinary man. His name and his character had come to be known and respected throughout the length and breadth of the land. By men of all shades of politics, of all professions and of all classes in the community he was known as a man of sterling integrity, sound judgement and great discernment.

As an agriculturist he stood at the top of his profession. For many years he occupied the position of President of the County of Montreal Agricultural Society, and indeed he may be said to have been the life and soul of it, for to his enterprise and spirited example may be attributed much of that generous rivalry and love for improvement which subsequently conduced to render the association a means of promoting the agricultural prosperity of this part of Canada. He was no monomaniac in his profession, but an enthusiast in every department of it. Whether his attention was directed to the improvement of the various breeds of sheep, of cattle or of horses, or to the drainage or cultivation of his fields, he acted on the principle that example was more salutary than precept:

whatever his hand found to do he did it with all his might, and his brother-farmers bear willing testimony that in every department he excelled.

The circumstances that caused his death are already so painfully impressed upon the public mind that we need do little more than refer to them. Whilst following his daily avocations, superintending, as was his wont, the operations of his farm, in an unguarded moment he was suddenly attacked from behind by a vicious bull, one that he had justly regarded as the pride of his herd. Owing to the soft nature of the ground and the presence of the surrounding cattle he had no intimation of the approach of the treacherous brute: with swift foot and sudden stroke the merciless foe laid him prostrate at his feet, and in a few moments more, ere time permitted the workmen, who were close by, to render any assistance, he was gored and bruised in the most frightful manner; and, when the too tardy aid came, it was only to find him senseless and motionless on the ground. He rallied, however, sufficiently to be able to walk to his house, a distance of some three or four hundred yards, when medical aid was immediately sent for and promptly obtained. Dr. Campbell carefully dressed his wounds, at the same time instituting a thorough examination as to the extent of his injuries, and to the unspeakable gratification of his friends, expressed his hopes that his valuable life was not in immediate danger. Under his skilful treatment he progressed favourably until the tenth day, when the first unfavourable symptoms set in, filling the minds of his friends and the public with the most alarming presentiments. It soon became evident that his case was beyond the reach of human aid. With great composure he received the intelligence of his critical condition, and, having calmly given instructions as to the disposal of the ample means which had rewarded his diligence and enterprise, he bid adieu to this fair world and prepared to meet his God. From this time he sank rapidly. The untiring assiduity of his friends—the unceasing and skilful efforts of his medical attendant—availed not. At 11 o'clock on Monday evening, the 18th ult., in the 54th year of his age his spirit peacefully passed away to the God who gave it.

A noble character has thus been removed from us, and in a way most painful and mysterious to us. In personal appearance tall, and of well proportioned and commanding presence, he was a noble specimen of the man, while his amiable disposition, his singularly unobtrusive and unassuming benevolence, his exemplary walk and conversation, in short every trait in his character was in beautiful harmony with the ideal personification of the Christian gentleman.

He has been cut down in the prime of life, in the midst of his days and of his usefulness, and, did we not recognize the hand of unerring Wisdom in the blow, we might

have said that he had gone before his time; for, ever regular, simple and temperate in all his habits, his manner of life was in strict accordance with the dictates of a well-balanced and well-disciplined mind. To all human appearance none more likely than he to have arrived at a good old age. But how true is it, "The race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong." While those who knew him best and loved him most may well mourn that they shall see his familiar happy face no more on earth, they may find abundant consolation in the thought that from the trials and troubles of a sinful world he has gone to "that better country" in the full hope of a blessed immortality.

The king of terrors had no terror for him. Leaning on the arm of his Saviour, he entered the dark valley of the shadow of death fearing none ill. Oh, comforting thought! Oh, solemn admonition! "Let me die the death of the righteous—let my last end be like his." "Be ye also ready, for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of man cometh."

Mr. Dods was a native of East Lothian in Scotland, the son of an extensive and eminently successful farmer there. He settled in Canada in the year 1832. Shortly after coming to this country he formed an intimate acquaintance with the late Rev. Dr. Black, a friendship that was only interrupted by death. He at once connected himself with the Presbyterian church and congregation of St. Paul's, then for the first time organized in connection with the Established Church of Scotland. During the whole of his subsequent career he manifested a warm interest in its prosperity, contributed largely of his means to its support, and ever cherished a most ardent attachment to the Church of his fathers.

To every benevolent and philanthropic purpose he was ever ready to give with no sparing hand. His was no lavish, inconsiderate charity, but, in unison with that prudence and sense of duty which actuated all his movements, his liberality was measured by a conscientious regard to the merits of the case submitted to him. Many a poor and needy one during the coming winter will feel the loss of his bounteous hand; many of the benevolent institutions of the city his accustomed donations. The church with which he has been so long connected has lost a staunch supporter, and society at large will experience a blank that never will be filled.—*Comm.*

### PRESBYTERY OF MONTREAL.

The ordinary meeting of this Court was held in Montreal on the 6th November. *Sederunt*—Rev. John Masson, *Moderator*; Rev. Dr. Mathieson, Wm. Simpson, Wm. Snodgrass, Jas. Patterson and James Black, *Ministers*, and Mr. Andrew McCormick, *Elder*.

Ministers were called upon in terms of