

me neither poverty nor riches ; but let me, and help Thou me, to live unanxious in all things whatsoever of a worldly matter."

While at Norwood, he was instrumental in building a Congregational church. He collected for it among the churches, occupied its pulpit on the Sabbath, wrought at the anvil during the week, and with others subscribed liberally towards the cost of its erection. The Rev. J. Durrant succeeded him in the pastorate.

From this place, Mr. Wheeler was called to Bolton in the year 1845. It was in this pastorate, that he became so widely known and truly beloved. But all along, from his youth in England we find, as might be expected, pleasing evidence of those traits of character which subsequently rendered his life so unique and eventful.

The Rev. Mr. Unsworth, of Georgetown, who has known him for many years, says, "He impressed you as being a man of strong faith and guileless disposition, and some might think that his faith bordered on superstition. For instance: once he had come to Georgetown, and his horse could not be found in or around the stable in which he had been put the night before. 'Never mind,' said father Wheeler, 'it will be all right: the Lord will take care of him; I shall not trouble myself about it.' Others thought the horse should be searched for, and, accordingly started to hunt him. Soon he was brought back, and our friend remarked, 'I told you the Lord would take care of him.'"

One winter evening, he and the small circle of his household had been singing, he accompanying on the bass-viol. At the mention of bedtime, the programme was about to be changed when Mrs. W. remarked, "we have nothing in the house for breakfast." Quaintly and cheerily our friend replies, "If that be the case, we may as well have another tune." And they forthwith begin again, doubtless, some appropriate hymn. While they are singing a rap is heard at the door, and a person residing in the village enters and says, "I was at work on my bench" (shoemaker's): "and the thought came to me,—'How does Mr. Wheeler live? I never hear anything about a subscription for his salary.' I had some flour at the mill, and then and there, I thought I would bring you a bag. There it is." I need not say that our trustful brother found in this as in many other instances, convincing evidence that his prayer for help "to live unanxious in all things whatsoever of a worldly matter," was not unanswered.