

In 1816, she became united to her now bereaved husband, who in the providence of God, removed with his wife and family to this country in 1831; since, branches have run over the wall, and even in the second generation, the smell is as of a "field the Lord hath blessed."

Having served her generation so far, Mrs. Hall of late years was exempted from active family duties, which left leisure and opportunity at her command, that was turned to good account. Passionately fond of reading, and deeply interested in all that related to the Redeemer's kingdom, at home and abroad, she hailed with delight the congenial visitor; and not readily can the pastor forget the warm and unsophisticated welcomes invariably accorded him.

The remoteness of her nature from ostentation and obtrusion, secured to her many deeds of kindness and self-denial, a coveted absence of display, truly refreshing, in view of the prevailing love for man's praise. The manner in which she disposed of the little she possessed, is well worthy of imitation on the part of all God's children, even the poorest. She bequeathed what a sanctified judgment dictated, to the interest of her Master's cause, *thereby becoming her own executor*. More suddenly than looked for, the hour of her departure came, but having her loins girt about, and her lamp burning, she was ready at the call; and so came to the grave, in a full age, like as a shock of corn cometh in his season.

It is interesting to notice, that the deceased was a relative of the late Mrs. Lightbody, of whom an obituary notice appeared in the last *Canadian Independent*. In youth and to old age, they were affectionately attached to each other, as testified by their life long correspondence. It has afforded the writer great pleasure, to peruse many of those letters, which breathe of eminent piety and deep maternal solicitude, in which though dead they yet speak. These mothers in Israel soon resumed their fellowship in Christ, for at an interval of little more than a month, they met where parting is unknown. "And I heard a voice from heaven, saying unto me, Write, blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours; and their works do follow them."

Brockville, 17th Sep., 1867.

A. McG.

JESSE KETCHUM, Esq.

The late Jesse Ketchum, was too long a resident in Canada, and did too much good while he lived here, and after he left, for us to omit mention of his decease. At his own residence, in Buffalo, on the 7th September, at the age of 85, he entered into rest. Mr. Ketchum was born a citizen of the United States, was afterwards naturalized in Toronto as a British subject, and subsequently returned to the land of his birth. His benefactions were constant in both countries. Churches, schools, temperance, the young, the Bible and good books, were the objects in which he was chiefly interested. The sites of Knox's Church, the Bible and Tract House, and the Temperance Hall, were given by him. Perhaps his strongest passion was his love for the young. "Father Ketchum shall always be known as *the friend of the children*."

Gleanings.

A SUNNY TEMPER.—You gain nothing by fretting; you only waste your strength by it. Choose your work, plan as skillfully as you can, put your whole heart into what you're about to do, and leave the rest to a kind Providence that overlooks not a single one of us. Do you know how many years of your life and happiness are *mortgaged* by this habit of worrying? And after all, what does it accomplish? How does it help you on? How much strength does it bring to you in your labours and exertions? None—none whatever. A ruffled temper all the time throws to the surface the "mire and dirt" of the nature; it does not