

by its surroundings became more and more beautiful. Apple trees studded the field between the manse and the Shubenacadie shore. A beautiful thorn hedge surrounded his well cared for garden. His success in the cultivation of small fruits made him noted as a cultivator. He became a considerable land owner, and the Old-land farm owner's son became a pattern and example to his people in the cultivation of the broad acres. His farm lands included fields beyond the ship-yard of Mr. Joseph Monteith.

The picture that remains to us of his old manse surrounded by stray trees, remnants of his fine orchard, and with a garden boundary indicated by some of his hedge thorn bushes grown into small trees, belongs to only a short time before it ceased to be. In the picture the upper floor end window and front window nearest it looked out from his study, in which some of his book shelves remained till the last. Wednesday of each week was ordinarily consecrated to that room sacred to sermon preparation, study and prayer. His last text was Hebrews 6 : 1-3.

The results of Mr. Dick's ministry were most evident. His self-denying efforts were fruitful in results. Believers were quickened, vice was checked, many became earnest in attendance upon the means of grace, seeking the way of life, "and the Lord added to them day by day those that were being saved." During his short ministry such a change passed over the community that it might be said the wilderness had become a fruitful field. The whole district received a religious impress which it has retained even to this day. According to the testimony of all his contemporaries, lay and clerical he was a burning and a shining light, and many for a season (alas too brief) were willing to rejoice in his light.

His death resulted from exposure on a medical outing in connection with the illness of a Mr. McDougall, of what is now known as South Maitland. He died of pleurisy on May 20th, 1812. At his own request he was buried on the spot beneath the yet unfinished church over which the pulpit was to be erected.

Mrs. Dick survived her husband some twenty years. She did weaving and kept a small grocery for years on the site of the present residence of Mr. William Cox. She died of cancer on the