

same year, their first pastor being the Rev. W. Merrifield.

Of this Church they remained honoured members until severally translated to the heavenly communion.

It is a remarkable circumstance that the family, which, when they arrived in Toronto, consisted of six sons and three daughters, was unbroken by death at the time of the decease of their venerable mother.

She was exemplary for her domestic piety and unwearied devotion to her maternal responsibilities. She had the delight of seeing all her children "walking in the Truth." Her faith in God was remarkable; under all trials and infirmities, this imparted to her life a bright and cheerful tone.

Her last few weeks on earth were spent in Paris, on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Norman Hamilton, a visit upon which for months previous she had set her heart. She had no sooner accomplished this journey than she became a close prisoner to the couch. Her faculties rapidly failed, till, without any other than the symptoms of general decay from old age, on the night of the 21st August she peacefully fell asleep in Jesus. Her first-born, Mr. James Wickson, on a visit from England after a separation of about 40 years, was permitted the painful satisfaction of committing her spirit to God in prayer at that sad and solemn moment.

Her remains were conveyed to Toronto, where, after a funeral service in the church with which for 41 years her Christian life had been identified, the last tribute of affection was paid this faithful "mother in Israel" by a large company of mourning relatives and friends, who deposited her precious dust by the side of the remains of her late partner, in sure and certain hope of a blessed resurrection.—E. E.

MRS. HARRIET DAY, BRANTFORD.

This aged and much loved "mother in Israel," aunt to the Rev. Dr. Wilkes, of Montreal, and mother of the Rev. B. W. Day, of Stouffville, passed away, and entered into rest, on the 1st November. She was born in Birmingham,

England, in the month of August, 1799, and was consequently in her 77th year at the time of her death.

She was early taught the good way, and while very young, united with the Independent Church meeting in Ebenezer Chapel, in Steel-house lane, in Birmingham, at that time under the pastoral care of the Rev. Mr. Brewer, and subsequently of the Rev. Timothy East, of both of whom she cherished the fondest remembrance.

When about thirty years of age she was married to Mr. Benjamin Day, whose acquaintance she first formed in the Sunday School in which both of them were teachers.

Emigrating to this country in 1837, with a family of five children, they settled in Brantford, where, with the exception of a short residence in Port Dover, she and her husband spent the remainder of their days. Shortly after their arrival in this country their dwelling was destroyed by fire, and all their pleasant things were laid waste, including many precious mementoes of friends whom they had left in England. This was a great loss and a severe trial to them, but they were enabled to say in the language which afterwards became the motto and the comfort of her life, "The Lord will provide."

In October, 1846, Mr. Day, who was one of the deacons of the Brantford church, and a lay preacher, died, leaving her with a family of small children dependent upon her for their support; and not long after, her youngest son, Henry, was laid in the grave beside his father. For nearly thirty years she wore the weeds of widowhood, but "her Maker was her husband."

To meet the requirements of her family, she was obliged to return to what was indeed her favourite occupation, of teaching, for which the Lord had given her special qualifications, and to this she may be said to have devoted herself for the rest of her life. Several times, in her later years, her friends, fearing that the labour was too great for her strength, tried to induce her to abandon her work, and for a few months she did so. But teaching had become second nature to her, and she felt that she *must* teach, and so she did, until within a few