

with his colleagues, refusing to leave New York for any other purpose than to aid the Missionary cause. Commercial depression was severely felt in every part of the Union, and the income of the Missionary Society was not sufficient to carry on the work and enter the doors of usefulness which were open in various parts of heathendom. This state of things pressed so heavily on Dr. Eddy that he could not rest, and for the last few months of his life, he was almost ubiquitous, for he went everywhere calling upon the Church "to fling down its gold at the feet of Jesus."

He returned from the West to die, though he did not anticipate this, and even said that his medical advisers must be mistaken: "I am just in the prime of life, I know how to work for Jesus and I love to work for His cause. Does it not seem strange that I should be called home from the vineyard, when there are so many laggards in the field, which is now, as never before, whitening to the harvest?" Having given instructions relative to business matters, he calmly waited the end. His parting with his family and friends was most affecting, and his last words were, "Sing, pray. Eternity dawns." Two hours after he closed his eyes in death.

A noble man left the world when Dr. Eddy died. We saw him at the Canada Conference in 1865, when he was accompanied by Drs. G. Peck and C. Elliott, all of whom have now joined the Church triumphant. Like many, others we felt greatly attached to Dr. Eddy at this time and have now read his Life with great pleasure and profit. The introduction by Bishop Simpson is not the least interesting portion of the book. The steel engraving is an excellent likeness of the deceased. His bereaved widow has shown great respect for his memory in devoting the profits of the volume to the Missionary cause on whose behalf her sainted husband laboured so zealously and to which we might almost say, he died a martyr.

E. B.

Father Corson; or, The Old Style Canadian Itinerant. By the Rev. JOHN CARROLL, D.D. 12mo., pp. 277, price \$1.00. Rev. S. Rose, Toronto; and Methodist Book Rooms, Montreal and Halifax.

The preparation of this book has been to Dr. Carroll a labour of love. Father Corson was a man after his own heart, in the portraiture of whose character and virtues his facile pen found congenial employment. Few men were better known, or more beloved, or more successful in bringing souls to Christ, throughout Canadian Methodism, than Father Corson. The record of his early trials and triumphs carries us back to the heroic days of the pioneer preachers of Canada. Those who knew the subject of this biography only in his later years would not suspect the fund of humour with which in his early days, in the stormy war-times, he was wont to be the life of the military camp—for he served his king in arms—or with which, a few years later, he moved to smiles, to be quickly followed by tears, the camp-meeting in the forest. The story of those days of trial, but of glorious triumph, is an inspiration to zeal and consecration in the service of God. The record of "\$160 salary, and a hundred and sixty souls saved," in a year, is typical of many similar records in the life of Robert Corson, and of other of the pioneer preachers of our land. Yet by dint of energy and unflagging industry Father Corson brought up in Christian culture a large family, several of whom acquired distinguished success in the learned professions, and above all, adorn with the graces of a Christian character the name and the memory of their father. Even in the later years of his life, when laid aside from active duty, Father Corson was "in labours more abundant"—often preaching a hundred times in a year, reading nearly as many books, and visiting indefatigably. Dr. Carroll has treated his admirable subject with even more than his customary vivacity and vigour, and has been greatly aided