

Waterville, Q.—Donation Visit.—On the 16th December, a goodly number of friends met at the Congregational Parsonage Waterville, P. Q. for the purpose of making a donation to the pastor, Rev. George Purkis, when one hundred sat down to an excellent tea provided by the Ladies, who as usual manifested their zeal and good taste in promoting the comfort of all around. The meeting was enlivened by some excellent music (vocal and instrumental), also by some short addresses. The whole was a most pleasant gathering, every one appearing very happy. The donation amounted to \$81.

The Brantford Branch Bible Society.—This flourishing Branch has just held its Annual Meeting in the Wesleyan Methodist Church, which was completely filled by the audience. The report was a most interesting and encouraging one. \$771 had been contributed during the year to the Bible cause, \$500 of which had been voted to the British and Foreign Bible Society, and \$100 to the Upper Canada Bible Society, while about another \$100 had been expended in the support of a Bible Woman's Mission, the other half of the expense having been borne by the Treasurer of the Society, out of his own purse. The mission, which was at first an experiment, has met with a large amount of encouragement and success. The collection at the close of the meeting amounted to \$200 30!

Obituary.

Mrs. J. R. KEAN, CANNING N. S.

The Rev. J. R. Kean informs us in a brief but sorrowful note, that his dear wife "died on the morning of the 10th of December, or rather passed through this dark valley to the life eternal. Faithful unto death, she has gone to receive the promised Crown of life. But I cannot write now, any particulars. My sorrow is still too heavy, though I have all the consolation of a Father's love, my poor heart sobs, though I feel that I am in his arms." Yours faithfully,

Canning, N. S., Dec. 18th, 1868.

J. R. KEAN.

Gleanings.

FANNY FERN, ON MINISTERS.—"Oh! if clergymen would only study their fellow-men more! If they would less often try to unravel some double-twisted theological knot, which, if pulled out straight, would never carry one drop of balm to a suffering fellow-being, or teach him to bear bravely and patiently the trials under which the soul and body are to faint! If, looking into some yearning face before them on a Sunday, they would preach only to its wistful asking for spiritual help, in words easy to be understood—in heart-tones not to be mistaken—how different would Sunday seem to some women, at least, whose heart-aches and unshared burdens none but their Maker knows. Heavy laden! Let our clergymen never forget that phrase in their abstruse examination of text and context. Let them not forget that, as Lazarus watched for the falling crumbs from Dives' table, so some poor, harassed soul before them may be sitting with expectant ear, for the hopeful words that shall give courage to shoulder again the weary burden."

THE RIGHT KIND OF RELIGION.—I want, and we all want, a religion that not only bears on the sinfulness of sin, but on the rascality of lying and stealing; a religion that banishes all small measures from the counter, small baskets from the stalls, pebbles from cotton bags and sugar, rocks from wool, chicory from coffee, alum from bread, lard from butter, and water from milk-cans. The religion that is to advance the world will not put all the big strawberries and peaches on the top, and bad ones at the bottom.—*Uncle Nick.*