

THE  
**Home and Foreign Record**  
 OF  
 THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF THE LOWER PROVINCES.

APRIL, 1873.

**DEATH OF REV. DR. GEDDIE.**

Our readers, with few exceptions, will have heard of this event before they read it in our pages, and they would be in some measure prepared for the sad news. From the pen of his son-in-law, Mr Neilson, they had learned that his restoration to public usefulness was despaired of. Still, as partial recovery after paralysis, and even after a second attack, is not very uncommon, we, and probably they, had indulged the hope that we should at least hear from him, though fearing that we should see his face no more.

Such expectations were not to be realized. Our friend and brother, our pioneer missionary, has been called to rest from his labours, and to enter into the joy of his Lord. "Even so, Father, for so it seemed good in thy sight." "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord; yea, saith the Spirit, from henceforth, for they rest from their labours, and their works do follow them."

The news of Dr. Geddie's death was received by the English Mail, which reached Halifax on the 10th ult., in a letter from Mrs. Geddie, of Guelong, January 1st, addressed to the Secretary of the Board of Foreign Missions.

Although no letter was not written for publication, we feel constrained to gratify the affectionate desires, and to answer oft repeated inquiries, of numerous friends, by placing before them the simple and affecting record of his bereaved wife, written two weeks after the Lord had taken away "the delight of her eyes with a stroke."

**MRS. GEDDIE'S LETTER.**

SYDNEY PLACE, GUELONG, {  
 January 1st, 1874. }

*My Dear Mr. McGregor,*—In my last letter, I informed you of my dear husband's illness; and now it is my sad duty to inform you of his death. On the 14th Dec., he entered his rest, without a struggle. For three or four weeks after his return from the islands, he appeared to be improving. Then he had a second seizure. I thought it was from a slight cold, as this attack appeared like cold and difficulty of breathing; but I believe now that it was the paralysis of the left side and left lung that caused the difficulty of breathing. After this second attack, my dear husband appeared to rally for ten days or a fortnight; his body became stronger, and he recovered the use of his left hand and leg, but could not sit up without support. During this apparent return of strength, I observed that his mind was becoming weaker and more confused—then he gradually lost strength; and, for ten days before his death, became quite helpless. The last four days, he never moved even a finger. His attitude was one of perfect peace, and he appeared to be in a quiet sleep. On asking him a question, he would say yes or no; but I do not think that he was at all conscious for several days before his death. Before he lost consciousness, he appeared to be pleased when we read portions of Scripture, or repeated hymns or psalms to him. He also enjoyed the prayers of the different ministers who visited him.

My dear husband was prematurely old. The Dr. who attended him says that he was quite worn out, by both mental and bodily labours in a tropical climate. The disease had been, I believe now, gradually coming on for some time, although I never suspected it, as I had no experience of paralysis.

Last April, when my dear husband went down in the *Dayspring*, he was not very