

ing of her days. The following extract from a letter received since her death from one who knew her long and well, will set her memory in a clear and favorable aspect. "Mrs. Green emigrated to this country in 1833, and for a short time resided in Guelph. On her removal to Hamilton, she with her first husband, Mr. Downing, worshipped in the Episcopal church, then meeting in the Court House; afterwards, in 1835, they, with a few christians friends, formed the First Congregational Church. Mrs. Green's early years were much given to the gaieties of this life, but, having given herself to the Lord while yet young, she felt much in reflecting on the follies of past days. On coming out to this country, the family consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Downing and six daughters, four of whom died of consumption in early life. She had the satisfaction of seeing each one united with her own church, and having full proof their having given themselves to the Lord. Her general character was decidedly generous to a fault; in fact what she had she always gave with a cheerful heart. Whilst she had a house of her own, it was always open to the ministers of her own denomination, and christians generally. She was forgiving, kind and thoughtful for others. Her afflictions of late have been great. Blind for five years and not able to attend the house of God, she was left much to her own reflections, but her mind was strengthened with Divine truth, which was always shining forth upon her, although blind and very feeble. Her last years were embittered with many sorrows, but she was cheered and sustained to the last with the presence of her Lord and Saviour." In death she obtained victory through the blood of the Lamb. She has now joined her kindred in the skies. Not one of the original members of the congregational church formed here in 1835, now remains on our roll.

Hamilton, August, 1867.

T. P.

Gleanings.

HUMILITY.

Oh! learn that it is only by the lowly
 The paths of peace are trod;
 If thou wouldst keep thy garments white and holy,
 Walk humbly with thy God.

The man with earthly wisdom high uplifted,
 Is in God's sight a fool;
 But he in heavenly truth most deeply gifted,
 Sits lowest in Christ's school.

The lowly spirit God hath consecrated
 As His abiding rest;
 An angel by some patriarch's tent hath waited,
 When kings had no such guest.

The dew, that never wets the flinty mountain,
 Falls in the valleys free;
 Bright verdure fringes the small desert fountain,
 But barren sand the sea.

Not in the stately oak the fragrance dwelleth,
 Which charms the general wood,
 But in the violet low, whose sweetness telleth
 Its unseen neighborhood.

Round lowliness a gentle radiance hovers,
 A sweet unconscious grace,
 Which even in its shrinking, evermore discovers
 The brightness on its face.