

the tombs have in different ages been opened and rifled of these treasures.

"Among the dust and ashes of these primitive congregations, innumerable lamps of terra cotta or bronze have been found, some personal ornaments, some glass vessels, on which are engraved very curious specimens of Christian art, and here and there instruments of torture, which may be seen in the Museum of the Vatican."

SMALL POX AND VACCINATION.—Hall's Journal of Health has the following:—"From extended and close observation, the following general deduction seem to be warranted:—First, Infantile vaccination is an almost perfect safeguard until the fourteenth year. Second, at the beginning of fourteen the system gradually loses its capability of resistance, until about twenty-one, when many persons become almost as liable to small pox as if they had not been vaccinated. Third, This liability remains in full force until about forty-two, when the susceptibility begins to decline, and continues for seven years to grow less and less, becoming extinct at about fifty—the period of life when the general revolution of the body begins to take place, during which the system yields to decay, or takes a new lease of life for two or three terms of seven years each. Fourth, The grand practical use to be made of these statements is: Let every youth be re-vaccinated on entering fourteen; let several attempts be made, so as to be certain of safety. As the malady is more likely to prevail in cities during the winter, special attention is invited to the subject at this time."

OBITUARY.—It must ever be to a truly sentient mind, a painful task to record the death of near friends, but more,—much more so, that of a tender and beloved Father, Mother, and Brother, and that within one short year.

The late John and Elizabeth Munro left Baniffshire, Scotland, the place of their birth in 1815, the year the memorable battle of Waterloo was fought; and after three years, settled at Bay Verte, N. B., where they remained with a family of six children, without a single visit from the angel of mortality, for forty-three years.

But man is born to die, without respect to youth or old age;—the family circle is broken,—the tenderest ties are severed,—the messenger came at last, and on Saturday, June 19th, 1858, summoned WILLIAM MUNRO in the 30th year of his age, to appear at the bar of the Judge of all the world.

From a notice of his death, by "An Acquaintance," we glean that "his cheerful disposition and agreeable manner had won for him the respect and esteem of all who knew him. He bore his painful and protracted illness with christian fortitude and resignation. Although his health for the last two years was gradually sinking under the effects of that fatal disease, "ulcerated sore throat," which was preying upon him, yet he ever evinced that equanimity of mind and social disposition which characterized his previous life. We have not evidenced, except in the death of a near relative, a more touching case than the one we now refer to. The great number of mourners that followed his remains to the village church, and the sad and solemn appearance of the large audience that witnessed his funeral obsequies, clearly testified that few have lived so generally beloved or died more deeply lamented."

On the following Saturday, the 26th of June, 1858, JOHN MUNRO departed this life in the seventieth year of his age.—From a notice of his death, signed "A Friend," "It is said that he was highly respected by all who knew him; for uprightness and honesty, none excelled him. He always possessed an unshaken attachment to his mother country and to British institutions, * * he was a consistent member of the Reformed Presbyterian Church during a long period of his life and lived an exemplary life both as a moralist and a christian."

And on the 14th May, 1859, Saturday, which one would almost think a day fixed in fate for the disease of our family, departed this life ELIZABETH MUNRO, in the sixty-sixth year of her age. She was for many years a member of the Reformed Presbyterian Church; and bore her last severe illness with a marked resignation to the Divine will. Never did the characteristics of a christian life more fully manifest itself in death than in her case; in the midst of the most excruciating pain, Jacob's God was her stay and shield.

Their remains were interred in the Port Elgin Church-yard, side by side; and we might cite the lamentation of David, and say, that they were lovely and pleasant in their lives, and in their deaths they are not divided.