

room. Mrs. Large opened her eyes and saw, by the dim light from the hall lamp, two men standing over her bed, and holding in their hands what, to her, looked like bamboo sticks, but which were unsheathed, keen-edged swords.

"*'Non diska?'* (what is it?) she said. '*Yo ga aru,*' (we have business) one of them answered. No other words were spoken. Mr. Large, awaking, jumped instantly out of bed and attacked them. They ran into the hall and he pursued them, and there the encounter took place. Mrs. Large hastened to his help, and she says that he fought desperately, and at one time getting one of the men nearly over the railing, but what could any one expect to do against such odds.

"As the days pass, I admire more and more the manly bravery of Large. When the six hundred went into the valley of death, they had the enthusiasm of numbers, but he alone threw himself against these men with no possible hope of success. It was the true man that would rather die than surrender a trust; the protector, who held his own life cheaply, if by any possibility he might save his wife and child. He was a noble fellow, worthy of his country, worthy of the Christian name. He, poor fellow, fought the battle for us all.

"When, in a few moments, the men had silently disappeared, there are eleven gashes and stabs in the poor body that lay in a pool of its blood; three on the head, one of them having cleft the skull, and others through the body; all the work of skilled swordsmen. Mrs. Large had the two first fingers and thumb of the right hand cut, and received a gash on the side of the face downwards, which doubtless, was given with intent to kill."

Rev. Paul Robins, who was the oldest minister in our Church in Canada, died at Bowmanville, April 29th. He was eighty-six years of age, and for sixty-seven years had been engaged in the work of the ministry. For several years he resided at Bowmanville, and was highly

esteemed as a devoted Christian. His active ministry was confined to the Bible Christian denomination. Since his superannuation he only accepted one-half of his annuity. He was the first Book Steward of the Bible Christian denomination, and managed the business with great prudence. His allowance was always, small and yet by his industry and the careful management of his wife he accumulated considerable wealth and devoted thousands of dollars to church purposes. He was a fine example to junior ministers.

The Rev. W. Willoughby another Methodist veteran, died at Brantford, Sabbath, April 13th. He entered the ministry in 1836, and for more than forty years was a diligent, plodding, faithful servant of the Church. He was successful in winning many souls to Christ. During the last few years he sustained a superannuated relation, but continued to take great interest in the work of the Church.

Rev. Andrew Armstrong, finished his course at Meaford, April 18. He commenced his ministerial career in 1854, and spent some years in Quebec and Eastern Ontario. He was a member of Toronto Conference, but had been superannuated five years. He was a good man, and had laboured hard to build up the Church.

The Baptist Church has sustained a heavy loss in the death of Principal McGregor who was only forty-two years of age. He was three years professor in the McMaster College, and was then elected Principal. He was a man of rare ability.

The Rev. Joseph Cummings, D.D., President of the North-Western University, Evanston, near Chicago, is dead. He was a native of Maine. After spending some years as pastor of important churches in New England, he became President of Genesee College and Middleton University. In 1881 he was elected President at Evanston, where he remained until he died.