

William Black, pioneer of the Methodist Church in the Maritime Provinces, 59 years ago. Father Knight narrated me to his dear son who died the nineteenth of last January, 1866. I know so many good things about dear father Knight that I want to tell you and all the dear people who will be gathered at the unveiling of the Tablet. He was one of the kindest gentlemen I ever met. The poor had a good friend in him. When the cholera raged in Halifax many years ago, both Mr. and Mrs. Knight attended to the wants of the people. He visited them and buried them when they passed away, and other people were afraid to go near them.

A dear friend of mine who was an intimate friend of the Knight family, told me many good things about him and Mrs. Knight. Miss Ellen Hennigar, a sister of the late Rev. James Hennigar, was that friend. She said to him one day: "Is it not time for you to give up your work?" "Oh, no!" he said, and then repeated the verse. "My body and my charge lay down, And cease at once to work and live."

He was always trying to do something for others.

"Others Lord, yes others,
Let this my motto be,
Help me to live for others,
That I may live for Thee."

This I know was his motto.

Mr. Knight left a large family of fine, clever sons and daughters, well beloved by all who knew them. Among the books that my husband received, when his father's books were divided among his children, was one called "The Worthies of Devon."

It is a book that Mr. Knight highly valued. He brought it with him from Devonshire. It is a work "wherein the lives and fortunes of the most famous divines, statesmen, writers and other eminent persons, natives of that most noble county, from before the Norman Conquest, down to the present age, are memorized," by John Prince of Berry, Pomery, in the same county.

It is a new edition, with notes, and published in 1810. It is a very interesting old book of 785 pages. It contains the coats of arms of aristocratic families and other matters relating to noble persons.

On a blank page of the book, Mr.

Knight wrote with his pen an account of when he became a member of the Methodist Society in the year 1812, and came to Newfoundland as a missionary in 1816. I am going to take a copy of his writing. The names of all his children are there, and where they were born, and I will send it to you. The people of Grand Bank might like to know the places where they were born in Newfoundland. The others born in Nova Scotia and New Brunswick would not be likely to interest them. To all the dear people at Grand Bank who have so kindly remembered Mr. Knight, by erecting to his memory this beautiful tablet, his grandsons, fourteen in number, and great-grandsons, twenty in number, with other relatives, send their heartfelt thanks. Please excuse this badly written letter.

Yours sincerely,
E. K. KNIGHT.

P. S.— I am 79 years and 6 months old, and my writing cannot be very good, as my hand is shaky.

A poem by this very estimable lady was then read.

Dedicated to the memory of the Rev.
Richard Knight, who was the first
pastor of the Methodist church
in Grand Bank, Newfoundland,
in 1816.

He left his dear home in Devonshire,
For his heart was filled with a strong
desire

To carry the Gospel to Newfoundland,
And under Christ's banner to take his
stand.

So to this sea-girt isle he came,
And preached to the people in Jesus'
name.

He said God's love is boundless and
free,

And He sent this message to you by
me,

For I am His servant from over the
sea,

And now I have come to tell it to
thee.

Then he told the story of Christ and
His Cross,

That He came to seek and to save the
lost,

He told them the story so old, yet so
new,

That Christ died for all, not only a
few.