

spread before him and we went through the usual order of worship, omitting of course the exhortation. He was intently interested in it all, had his sons raise him up that he might take the bread and wine as usual, though he could not swallow a drop of anything for two days before. His lips and tongue joined in harmony with our singing, a quiet, peaceful expression took the place of that of pain and suffering his face had worn for days, and when the final amen was pronounced he said "tell it to the Church," and in a few minutes his spirit gently left its frail tabernacle to continue the service of praise among the heavenly hosts. It did not seem to us at all like death. It was a wonderful scene—a glorious triumph; a fitting close to a life of faithful, self-sacrificing service. We sorrow, but not for him. When his family think of him it is with joy. His life was a noble one, his illness a season of spiritual refreshment to us all, and his death a wonderful demonstration of the power of the Gospel.

His family, the congregation of which he has been an elder from its formation, and a large circle of friends feel that in his death they have had an irreparable loss. We thank the Lord for such a glorious life. It has been a wonderful inspiration to many a young disciple.

ALEX. A. TROUT.

Detroit, 14th April, 1882.

The editor of the INDEX is in Tonawanda, N.Y., engaged in a discussion with Rev. D. L. Watson, D.D., on the subject of baptism. The discussion begins April 17th, and continues not less than five evenings—likely longer. The discussion grows out of Bible readings on the subject introduced by Dr. Watson inviting free discussion. The doctor is a great man certainly, if titles insure greatness or witness to it. He has the following: D.D., LL.D., Ph.D., and others beside.

April 18th.

—The *Religious Herald* says sharply and pertinently: "As you came into church last Lordsday with your creaking shoes, after service commenced, you disturbed the whole congregation, and many of the young folks turned round to see who you were. And yet, you were not in the least disconcerted, and entered your pew with as much complacency as if you had respected the house of God and the opinions of your Christian neighbors. Was it right? If this had been the first time of your dereliction, I was going to say, there might be a slight excuse for you; a second thought tells me there is none. A person has no business to be late at the house of God, even for a minute. In future see if you can not improve and pay some little respect to the services of the sanctuary."

Mr David Saw

Mrs Mrs