

Obituary.

MRS. HILTON PEDLEY.

From the flowery land of the rising sun, Mrs. Hilton Pedley has passed to the land of fadeless bloom where the Sun of Righteousness shines in eternal noontide splendor. Mrs. Pedley was the eldest daughter of Mr. J. H. Staples and spent the greater part of her young life in and around Baltimore. She united with the Methodist Church here when she was fourteen years of age and from that time onward was ever ready to speak or sing or pray in the Master's service. To the utmost of her capacity and often beyond the limit of her strength she was a willing worker. In the section where she taught school, she helped to carry on a prayer-meeting and organized a Sabbath school. She sought out the poor people and induced them to send their children to school,—in some instances provided clothing from her own store. Then came a call for a teacher among the Indians on the Rama Reserve on Lake Couchouching, and to that call Miss Staples responded and for more than a year labored among the natives with great success. Later came the call for laborers in the foreign mission field and Miss Staples and her betrothed husband,—Mr. Hilton Pedley, replied, "Here we are; send us," and the American Mission Board commissioned them to preach the gospel in Japan. They were married on July 9th, last year, and in the month of August started for their field of labor, eagerly looking forward to long years of usefulness in that interesting country; but God willed it otherwise, and last Thursday the sad news reached us from Japan that on May 17th Mrs. Pedley departed this life, leaving an infant son to the care of her sorrowing husband. To us this dispensation of Providence seems dark and strange, but through the darkness a voice comes whispering, "What I do, ye know not now, but ye shall know hereafter," and Faith replies, "Even so, Lord, so for it seemeth good in thy sight."—*Cor. Cobourg World.*

MRS. WILLIAM HAY.

The last sad rites in connection with the death of Mrs. Hay, the beloved wife of Rev. Wm. Hay, took place at Scotland, Thursday afternoon, June 26th. The bright sunshine was in strong contrast with the weight of sorrow which enshrouded the broken hearted husband and loving children. Many hearts ached with sympathy for the pastor, who for so many years, has poured the wealth of his tenderness and compassion with them in their

sorrows. All would express their desire to help him, now that the all-merciful Father has called upon him to give up the companion of many years; years of faithful service in which she gave him much wise and loving encouragement and so tenderly cared for him.

The Scotland Congregational Church will sorely miss Mrs. Hay, for she has been a faithful, efficient worker and leader in every department. Rev. Mr. Unsworth read a portion of scripture and engaged in prayer at the grave. The pallbearers were all deacons from Scotland and Burford Congregational churches. Messrs. John M. Keachie, Richard B. Heywood and Thomas S. Rutherford from the latter, and Alonzo Foster, Horace Foster and Augustus Malcolm from the former.

On Sunday morning in the Scotland church, the Rev. Robert Hay, Watford, preached an excellent sermon, from the texts, "These all died in faith, not having received the promises, but having seen them afar off; but now they desire a better country, that is an heavenly." (Heb. 11—13-16),—to a large audience. He referred very tenderly to that life of love which is now a pleasant memory, a lingering strain of music. At a joint meeting of the deacons of both churches, held after the funeral, it was unanimously decided to grant their pastor a month or six weeks vacation.

BIOGRAPHICAL.

Mary Ann McDonald Hay, was born in Montreal, where her father, the late Chas. McDonald, carried on business during his lifetime. She was educated in the ladies' school taught by the late Miss Eastman, afterwards Mrs. Dr. Leach. Her father was Warden in the old Christ Cathedral for many years, but his daughter joined the Congregational Church on Gosford-street, then under the pastoral care of Dr. Carruthers. After his removal, the Rev. Mr. Marling became her pastor. At a prayer meeting in the church, Mr. Hay first met her, and in 1855 they were married by Dr. Wilkes, in the house where she was born. Mr. Marling stated that for ten years she had been a foremost teacher in the Sunday School, and worker in the church. She was much beloved by a wide circle of friends in the city. In her new sphere of life she soon established herself in the confidence and love of the people, in Scotland and Burford; and began to make her influence felt in the schools and churches at once; and for thirty-four years was a humble and devoted helpmate to her husband in all the duties of a large parish.

She has one son and three daughters: all trained and fashioned in Christian life by her beautiful character and constant prayers.

"Her children rise up and call her blessed."

F. R. 3.