

vantage within the bounds of our own Synod. There are no families too poor to pay for the *Record*, but there are many who *think* themselves too poor. Give these a chance for one year—lead them to read; and then by degrees they will take an interest in our Church affairs, and learn to love our Church organ.

"A SHOCK OF CORN GARNERED."

The following sentence occurs in the notes published in our last number, of Mr. McGregor's visit to Springfield: "I met there,—at the manse of the Rev. Mr. Jack,—three generations, the children, the mother and the venerable grandfather, Mr. McKenzie, once of Halifax, now of St. James', the veteran Colporteur of New Brunswick, an old acquaintance of my father, and one of the few who distinctly remember his preaching at St. James' and St. Stephen's half a century ago,—a venerable pillar, bearing the hand-writing of the Spirit of God."

These remarks were made of an Octogenarian who then seemed to be enjoying a green old age, and whose whole heart seemed engaged in the progress of the cause of the Redeemer. Even then, however, his race was nearly run, as will be seen from the following obituary notice, written by Rev. Mr. Jack, which, with slight abridgement, we copy from the *Colonial Presbyterian* :—

"THE LATE MR. JAMES MCKENZIE.—Another link is snapped of the chain that binds the last with the present century, in the demise of an aged Patriarch known to, and highly respected by, a great many throughout the Province of New Brunswick—that of the late Mr. James McKenzie of Saint James, who has just completed his 85th year.

"Mr. McKenzie was born in the Parish of Assynt and County of Sutherland in the North of Scotland, during the latter part of the last century, and crossed the Atlantic in the prime of life, early in the present century, if we mistake not about the year 1803. He lived a few years in Boston after his arrival on this continent, where he entered into the bonds of matrimony with one who proved to be a sunbeam in his dwellings, by her amiability of temperament and gentleness of disposition, and who had land-

ed in the safe haven at yonder side eleven years before her husband. Having left Boston at a time when war was threatened between England and the United States, they resided for some time in Halifax, N.S., but through the earnest solicitations of kind friends and relatives, they consented to cross the Bay of Fundy and locate themselves among their fellow-countrymen in St. James, in the County of Charlotte.

"It is difficult to say at what particular period of his life, Mr. McKenzie was brought under the power of religion, but it must have been prior to 1820, for before that period he was ordained as an Elder in the Presbyterian Church—and his character was so marked, that contrary to custom in our Church he was chosen Elder before he actually became a Communicant—and according to this he must have been 50 years in the Eldership—being one of the oldest, if not the oldest office-bearer of the Presbyterian Church in New Brunswick.

"Ever after he felt the power of religion in his soul, Mr. McKenzie exerted himself with all his might for the furtherance of the cause of Christ, in general, and for the promotion of the Presbyterian cause in particular—his heart would glow with joy on hearing the spread of Divine Truth, and the success of the cause of Christ, though in the utmost corners of the earth.

"As one of the pioneers of the Presbyterian cause in the then newly settled Parish of St. James, Mr. McKenzie was a leading man, and the principal agent in getting a handsome edifice erected for the worship of God—and was an active office-bearer during the incumbency of five successive ministers—and though an individual of his zeal and vigour in the cause of Christ could not be altogether exempt from opposition, we are safe to say that the principal opposition which he experienced during the last quarter of a century was raised purely in consequence of his zeal in maintaining Christ's crown rights in his Church, but such was his gentleness of disposition and urbanity of manners, that he could not speak harshly of those from whom he received the most opposition—for if he erred—he erred on the side of charity—and rather than cast off the least gifted Christian he would pass by the faults of nine hypocrites.

"But the brightest period of Mr. McKenzie's long life was the ten years that preceded the last two or three years of his life—the period he was engaged in the Colportage—after arriving at the mature age of considerably beyond 70 he proved himself by his diligence and zeal, and natural tact, one of the most successful Colporteurs employed by the American Presbyterian Board of Publication, and we have seen among his papers, letters of the highest credit from the Secretary of the Board."