

PRESENTATION.—Our St. John, N. B., correspondent writes us as follows:—"On the evening of the 6th instant, a number of brethren proceeded to the residence of Bro. Johnston, P. M., of Hibernia Lodge, and presented his wife with a very handsome silver tea set, accompanying a highly complimentary address to himself, handsomely engrossed on parchment. The address bears the following signatures:—Wm. J. Logan, W. M.; Thos. H. Merritt, S. W.; James Saunders, J. W.; D. S. Stuart, Secretary; David Martin, P. M., John Mullin, P. M., Frank G. Lansdowne—Committee. Bro. Johnston made a very appropriate reply and then invited the brethren to partake of some refreshments, and a very pleasant evening was spent. The set was composed of some very chaste pieces, and on it was beautifully engraved the following inscription: "Presented to Mrs. John Johnston, by the officers and members of Hibernia Lodge, No. 3, A. F. M., as an acknowledgement of esteem for her husband. St. John, New Brunswick, March 15, A. L. 5870 A. D. 1870." There was also a presentation on Tuesday, 10th instant, of a very fine watch chain, by the same Lodge, to its worthy Secretary, D. S. Stuart, but the particulars came too late for insertion.

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### At Rest.

DIED—On the 5th May, at Ingersoll, Bro. CHARLES McCUE, aged 112 years, 10 months, and 25 days.

Bro. Charles McCue was born on the 14th June, 1757, in the town of McGibbery, parish of Machremesk, in the County of Antrim, Ireland, and was baptized in the Church of England, in Sadgerstown, by the Rev. Philip Fletcher. He joined the Yeomanry Guard in 1793, and was called out on military duty in the rebellion of 1798. Between these dates he was married. He emigrated with his family to Canada in the year 1837, sailing from Belfast, Ireland, in the ship *Helen*, and settled in the County of Oxford, where, by thrift and industry, he became the owner of a large farm property the affairs of which he continued to conduct until about ten years ago, when, finding himself too old for labor, he relinquished the control to his sons, the youngest of whom is now in his fifty-ninth year.

Bro. McCue enjoyed excellent health until within a few days of his death, and is said never to have taken a dose of medicine in his life. He retained all his mental powers in full vigor to the last, retaining and repeating to those about him the incidents of his youth, and later times, before he left his native land, with a mind and memory apparently quite unimpaired and clear. His last words were, "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit."

During the last years of his life, his hearing became somewhat impaired; and more than one will remember for long the picture of that venerable figure, slightly bent forward, and grasping the hand rail of the large square pew in front of the reading-desk, in the old church of St. James, where he frequently stood during a great part of the service, in order not to lose a word.

His loyalty to the Queen and government was a distinguishing trait in his character. He has been known to resent with physical vigour,