

also to your conscientiousness and regularity as a teacher, and your good management as a treasurer. To reward services stamped with all the characters of such as are promised abundant recompense in heaven, we feel impossible; but what we cannot reward, we feel it a privilege in an imperfect manner to acknowledge. Accept, then, this chain of Nova Scotia gold, with our best wishes for your welfare.

To which Mr. Fraser made the following reply:—

My Friends:—I must say that I am quite taken by surprise on this occasion. I know you will pardon me when I say that were I to follow my own inclinations I would be silent; but the genuine kindness and goodwill pervading the whole address, compel me, unworthy as I am, to give expression to some of my feelings. The flattering manner in which you commend my humble labors in furthering the interests of the congregation should inspire me with greater zeal; and in accepting this valuable chain of gold, I trust as long as I wear it, that I may not forget the generous givers, and may the more valuable Chain of Friendship ever bind together the Pastor and people of St. Andrew's congregation.

A series of healths were then proposed and drank in liquors of the purest quality, sparkling in the cup, the genuine mountain dew, uncontaminated by adulteration, brought from nature's vast subterranean vaults, and drawn, not from the cellar, but from the pump. These gave birth to pleasing speeches by the chairman, James Fraser, Esq., Rev. Mr. Pollok, Rev. Simon McGregor, and many others. After a very agreeable evening, the party separated about ten o'clock. Such meetings are a delightful proof of the harmony and prosperity of a christian congregation, and of the esteem in which our worthy Postmaster is held by those who are best acquainted with his character and life.—*Eastern Chronicle*.

Obituary.—Died, at Boston, United States, on Thursday morning, the 19th November, after an illness of two months, which he bore with Christian patience and fortitude, in the full assurance of the inheritance promised to the followers of the Lamb of God, Captain Daniel Dowling, in the 33rd year of his age, a native of River Inhabitants, Cape Breton, and son of Mr. John Dowling. He emigrated to Boston, in the year 1856. His pious christian conduct, his truthful principles, his affection to his parents, his obliging and courteous behaviour, will long be remembered by all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance. He lived a most exemplary life, shewing evident signs of the fear of the Lord, and died in the full hope of a glorious immortality. He left an affectionate father and mother, six brothers, three sisters, and a large circle of relatives and friends, to lament the death of one esteemed and beloved. "Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord." His remains were interred at the New Presbyterian Church, River Inhabitants, C. B., on Thursday afternoon, the 26th of November. The large attendance at his funeral testified the respect in which he was held, and their grief at his departure from among them.

NOTES OF THE MONTH.

PARLIAMENT has by this time assembled, and we may expect to hear of keen debates. The Conservative party is organizing an active opposition, under Lord Cairns in the Lords, and Disraeli in the Commons. The various changes which have marked Gladstone's career as a politician are now commonly ascribed to *honesty* and *humility* by the great mass of Liberals and Liberal papers at home and abroad, while the opposite qualities are unsparingly ascribed to his great rival. Mr. Gladstone bears a high moral and intellectual name, and his conscience has always loomed large before the public as an organ of unusual size and quality; but the fact is, that few politicians in