

Mr. Tully was an old and honoured member of the Presbyterian Church at Peterboro'. At its first organization, he was elected and ordained an elder, and for years faithfully discharged the duties of that office. Until about three months before his death, his place was rarely vacant at the public services of the Church. By his fellow members in the Church and by all who knew him, he was highly respected and esteemed as a man of sterling character, unswerving integrity, and unobtrusive but deep piety. He died on the 5th July, at the age of 90, and on the Wednesday following, his funeral took place, attended by many who had known and esteemed him while in life. He has gone like a shock of corn, fully ripe, but his memory and the influence of his consistent christian example still live. Of his sons still settled near Peterboro', one is a useful and much respected Elder, and another a Deacon in the church. One by one the pioneers of the country are passing away, and we are all, young and old, daily drawing nearer to eternity. May we all live in the exercise of faith in the Lord Jesus, and in the steadfast maintenance of a christian life, so that at last we may finish our course with joy.

R.

DEATH OF AN ELDER.

The late William Mackay, of Ingersoll, was a native of Scotland. He came to Canada in the year 1830, with a wife and family, and settled in the Township of North Oxford, at that time nearly all woods. By persevering industry and strict integrity, he soon made for himself and family a comfortable home, where he remained until the spring of 1866. Having rented his farm that season, he removed to Ingersoll with his wife and two daughters, intending to spend the remainder of his days away from the toils of the farm, on a lovely spot near the west end of the town. He did not enjoy his new home long, for the messenger of death entered his dwelling and snatched away his beloved companion. But even in this severe stroke, he was heard to exclaim, "The Lord giveth and the Lord taketh away, blessed be the name of the Lord."

Oh! how happy the Christian's lot who can see the goodness of God in every dispensation of providence towards him, while travelling down this vale of tears.

During the last few years of his life he enjoyed much of the fellowship of the people of God, with whom he always delighted to associate. Nothing pleased him better, when in company with the young, than to speak to them about Jesus. "Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth," was his favorite advice to them. It appeared to be his desire, by the grace of God, to be instrumental in promoting the interests of the kingdom of Christ. He always considered it a privilege as well as a duty to frequent the dwellings of the sick, and try to comfort and cheer them during their long and weary hours of affliction; and often has he, "through Christ strengthening him," been the means of furthering their spiritual welfare. He was a powerful man, if I may so speak, in prayer. Often while listening to his fervent and impressive prayers in the house of God, as well as in other places, have I seen tears flow from many eyes. Christian reader, cease not to plead at the throne of grace for more and more praying men who will take a stand for Jesus, and shine as brilliant—yea, more so—than those who are leaving the Church on earth to join the Church triumphant.

He was ordained as Elder in the Zorra congregation 36 years ago; and even after he had removed to Ingersoll (a distance of 10 or 12 miles from