

MEMORIALS OF JOHN BROWN.

THE opening of a beautiful church at Fort Qu'Appelle, in the Province of Assinaboia, has brought forcibly to the writer's mind what has been long felt to be a duty to the memory of a fellow-student, as well as a matter of interest, and possibly of value, to those who shall go forth each year to labor in the mission fields of our land. Those who were studying within the walls of Knox College during the years '82 and '83 will remember the form and features of John Brown. Several of those who knew him well will be ready to testify to his diligence in study, and to the simplicity and depth of his spiritual experience. The then members of the Missionary Society will recall his appointment to labor in the N. W. Territories. Some will remember his departure to the field of labor assigned him in the spring of '83, and some few missionaries will be able to tell of such experiences as he had in his endeavor to reach his field of labor. Many of us remember his return to college, and his subsequent illness and death. The 19th day of October will not have faded from the memories of those who were present at the simple service in Convocation Hall, and who followed his remains to Mount Pleasant Cemetery. Only a few, however, had the privilege of knowing what had transpired during the summer season; and only the privilege of laboring on a part of the ground traversed by John Brown has brought the writer to know of his arduous labors, and of his zeal and faithfulness in preaching the Gospel of Christ. When he entered the mission field, now comprising three mission fields with centres in Indian Head, Qu'Appelle Station and Fort Qu'Appelle, the settlers were not much less numerous than they are to-day, and the land almost as sparsely settled then as now. Most of those who had taken up land the previous year had provided themselves with but poor accommodation. And, although there was general interest shown in their first missionary, and the best was always set before him, there was not such accommodation obtainable as that with it he could be always clean and comfortable in attire, and there was not always to be found palatable and suitable food to sustain him in his long travels. Some of the adventurous "sharpers" of the time had imposed upon him by selling him a pony with annoyingly slow