

all. Soon it was evident that the unfavorable symptoms were increasing. The physician was called, who pronounced her disease "hoarse canker." Her distress was very great, yet no murmur nor impatient word escaped her lips, but when her parched tongue and lips prevented her rendering audible thanks to the attention of the loved ones around her, her countenance said more than language could express.

Her disease increasing in violence, her mother was sent for, who immediately obeyed the summons. Oh the joy that shone in Amy's sweet face as she leaned her head on that loved breast, and with difficulty whispered, "Dear mamma, I'm so glad you've come!" But all mother's love, and watchfulness, and tenderness, and prayers, and tears could not save her darling child. Her Saviour knew that it was at that she should come and dwell with him in heaven.

Two weeks had passed since Amy had been at school, and the blessed Sabbath came in its duty. The window by the side of her bed was opened, and she inhaled the fragrance of the sweet-brier trained around the casement. There seemed to be a music to her ear in the ringing and tolling of the bells, and she repeated again and again, "Those Sabbath bells; those Sabbath bells." The family went to church, leaving Amy and her mother together. Supposing her to be sleeping, Mrs. W. moved quietly from her bedside, but Amy called, "Don't go dear mamma, I want you to read in the Bible for me." "And what shall I read to you, my child?" asked her mother. With great promptness she replied, "Read about Joseph and his brethren, and how the Lord took care of him when he had nobody to love him." Mrs. W. turned to the Book of Genesis, and read the history of Joseph, to which Amy listened with great interest, till a violent attack of coughing so exhausted her it was feared she could not live through the day. She slept with little intermission till about midnight, when the loving watchers saw a change pass over her, and they knew the end was drawing near, and that in a little while she would be angel in heaven. Arousing herself from the spor, she lifted her head from her mother's arm, where it had been pillowed, and said, "Please all go out of the room but mamma; I can't breathe with so many." And then they in the shadows of death, were gathered around her. In a few moments she said, "Mamma, I'm very cold; my feet are like ice, and my hands are so cold." Her mother gathered her in her arms, and with an almost broken heart replied, "It is death, my beloved child. Are you afraid to die, my Amy?" Do not feel sorry to leave this beautiful world, and my dear papa? and what will Fanny do?" With an expression of holy faith and trust the young child answered, "No, mamma, I'm not afraid to die. I'm not sorry to die. I'm going to heaven, where the blessed God will be my Father, and the holy angels my companions." The Angel of the covenant did not forsake her. She went with her, even to the very gate of heaven. The vale of death was illumined by her presence. All was bright in the anticipation of this holy child. For a while she dozed, then suddenly starting, with a clear distinct utterance she said, "It is all dark now. I cannot see, mamma." Again she slumbered, only to arouse again, and with startling earnestness said, "Mamma, tell Fanny—tell Fanny—to be a good girl—to love the blessed Saviour—and—and live with me—in heaven. Oh, mamma, tell Fanny—tell Fanny—the loved one, unfinished, was the last upon her lips.

Precious, lovely, holy Amy! The pet lamb of the earthly flock, was gathered into the fold of the heavenly Shepherd.

"To that beautiful place he is gone to prepare
For all who are washed and forgiven;
And many dear children are gathering there,
For such is the kingdom of heaven."
—*Christian Treasury.*

THE MONTHLY RECORD.

MARCH, 1857.

From our Correspondent in Canada.

MONTREAL, 9th Feby., 1857.

It has oftentimes occurred to me that it might be productive of some good if you had a correspondent in Canada, and if "The Presbyterian" had a correspondent in Nova Scotia, for the interchange of communications on subjects of a common interest.—Were no other end accomplished in this way, it might be the means of fostering that brotherly intercourse which has so auspiciously commenced in the appointment of Synodical correspondents, and might tend to hasten that day, to be devoutly laboured and prayed for, when all the Synods of our Church in British North America shall be united in one General Assembly. I have, therefore, made up my mind to offer you my services, and, without promising absolute regularity, I propose to send you an occasional letter, adverting to some things in general, and to other things in particular. I trust some of the members of the Synod of Nova Scotia, with the necessary will and leisure, will undertake to exchange the communication of intelligence and the expression of sentiment.

The Monthly Record, always interesting, has been more than usually so for some months past, from the announcements it has contained from time to time of the arrival of missionaries, and the assurances which on good authority it has given of more yet to come. This has been the occasion of great thankfulness and joy to many a lover of our Zion in Canada. No man acquainted with the state of the Church in Nova Scotia as it was six or seven years ago, can have read these notices without the deepest satisfaction. The writer tries but fails to conceive the feelings with which the three ministers, who were left alone in 1844, must contemplate the change, and is fain to rejoice with the many rejoicing hundreds of the population who were then rudely bereft of the public means of grace, and who for many a long year since have continued to hope almost against hope. The large accession to the number of your ministers, in so short a time as that which has elapsed between the present moment and the last annual meeting of your Synod, suggests many practical observations. It must be a most gratifying proof of the soundness of the policy which has been pursued by your Church Courts since their revival five years ago.—

The frequency and urgency of the representations and appeals sent to the Colonial Committee, by individual members, by committees, and by courts, evinced the importance of which you persevered in knocking at the door of that Committee, and showed that you were determined that no effort would be wanting to avoid defeat—that you would take

no refusal to your demands. Again and again you were met with assurances of sympathy, but were told at the same time and every time that no young men would come forward as applicants for commissions. Latterly this seemed "passing strange," with the information you were continually receiving, that the Theological Halls in the Scottish Universities were yearly crowded with students for the ministry, and that the mother country was becoming well filled with Licentiates and Probationers. You then changed your course somewhat and adopted means to bring your wants directly before the young men themselves, and in this you were largely and generously aided by the Colonial Committee.—Advertisements were made in many of the home newspapers; information, addresses, and appeals were put into the hands of students and licentiates; the College Halls were themselves visited; and, what was a stronger influence in attracting the sympathies of missionaries and hastening them to a decision, you gave the most satisfying evidences of vitality in your courts, and of abounding liberty among your people. A people who were not only willing to support ministers among them, but who also generously undertook to educate young men for the ministry, by putting it in their power to attend the Universities in Scotland and Canada, could not fail to arrest the attention and command the efforts of friends at home in their behalf. Such abounding zeal, and such indomitable perseverance deserved to succeed, and a crowning and glorious success has been achieved. Two interesting facts, the force of which it is to be hoped will not be lost on the ministers and people of Canada, have thus been fully elicited and irresistibly demonstrated. First, the Church at home through the Colonial Committee is most ready and desirous to do all in its power for the Church in the Colonies, and no meed of praise is too great to be given to the present committee with its most active and energetic Convener. Secondly, and especially, the Church in the Colonies will not fail to be successful in doing much for itself in the getting of ministers if it will be only alive to its own interests—if it will only show itself to be worthy of attention and aid. Add as a practical corollary—in proportion as the Church here assimilates itself to the Church at home in its internal government and provisionary institutions, missionaries will have less difficulty in determining to cross the sea. Let ministers be properly supported both by the pecuniary means, and the sympathetic, active co-operation of the people, let manse be built wherever they are wanted, let judicious schemes be devised and vigorously worked for the advancement of practical religion, let funds for the support of ministers' Widows and Orphans be instituted, let there be a thorough combination of energy and talent both lay and clerical; and with all the certainty of an aromatic statement it may be affirmed, our church shall flourish and occupy as it has never done before these prosperous and interesting regions. The reception which your people give to the ministers now sent to them shall be ratified with interest. It remains for them to meet as far as possible the pecuniary obligations so generously undertaken by the Colonial Committee, for that Committee is responsible to every mechanic and peasant in Scotland who contributes of his hard-earned scanty wages to the funds of the Colonial Scheme.

You will have read with interest of the notices of the congregational collections in