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"ON EARTH PEACE, GOOD WILL TOWARD MEN."

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FOREIGN NEWS.

REV. THOMAS SCOTT.

The following brief Memoir of this excellent Divine, appeared in the LONDON EVANGELICAL MAGAZINE for June 1821.

For seven or eight years past, various infirmities had confined Mr. S. to the immediate neighbourhood in which he resided, and most of the time to his own very small parish, not containing seventy souls. His labours, as a student, and with his pen, were undiminished: and it is not twelve months since he wrote to one of his family, "I devote I work more moments daily in my study than ever I did in my life." His only relaxation was cultivating his garden, when the weather would permit his thus employing an hour or two in the afternoon. Increasing deafness had of late nearly precluded him from conversation, in which he used to take great delight, and reduced him almost to a life of solitude, in the midst of a family who greatly loved and were tenderly beloved by him.

A mind thus always at work, and unrelieved in its labours, must necessarily at times feel itself worn down; and in this state his last illness found him. On the first Sunday in March, he preached in the forenoon with great animation (from Rom. viii. 32.) and administered the Lord's supper; and in the evening he expounded, as usual, to several of his parishioners assembled in his kitchen—the subject, the Pharisee and Publican, Luke xviii. But it was for the last time.

He soon after caught a severe cold; and though the catarrhal symptoms gave way sooner than was expected, yet on Saturday, March 10, he was attacked with fever, which continued, with some variations, till its fatal termination at the period already mentioned.

Though Mr. Scott passed through "deep waters," and sometimes "walked in darkness," (Isa. i. 10.) During his last illness, it is not to be supposed that this was his constant, or even his habitual situation; much less that fear of the final event prevailed in him. No: hope as to that point generally predominated, though he would say, "Even one fear, where infinity is at stake, is sufficient to counterbalance its consoling effects;" but the present conflict was severe: "Satan," he said "bends all his efforts to be revenged on me, in this awful hour, for all that I have done against his kingdom through life!" From time to time, however, the clouds dispersed, and the "sun of righteousness arose upon him with healing in his beams." This was signally the case, on one occasion, after he had received the holy sacrament, which he did four times with a solemnity, and even sublimity of devotion, which can never be forgotten by those who witnessed it. Shortly after the service was concluded, he adopted the language of Simeon, "Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen thy salvation." Through the remainder of the day, and during the night, he remained in a very happy