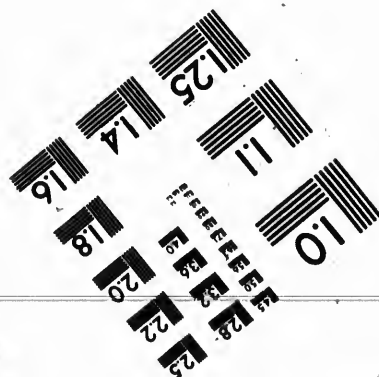
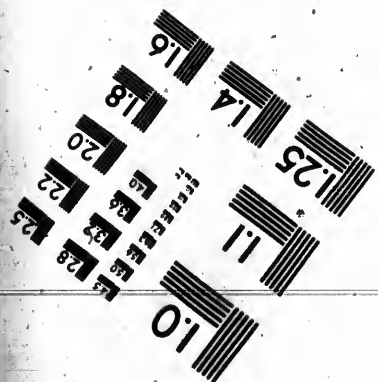
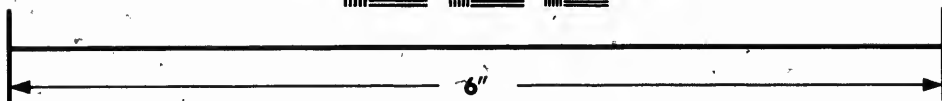
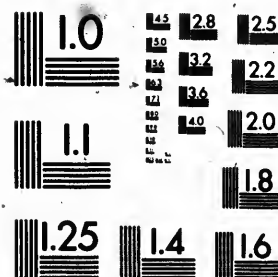


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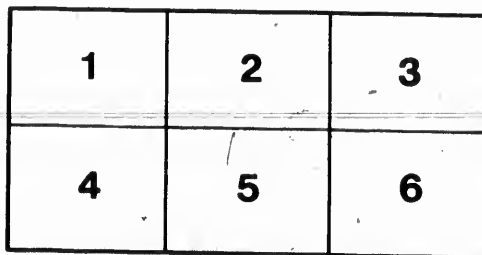
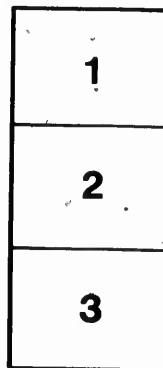
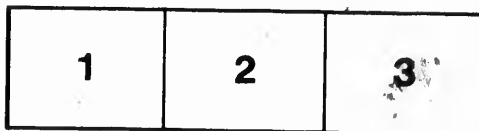
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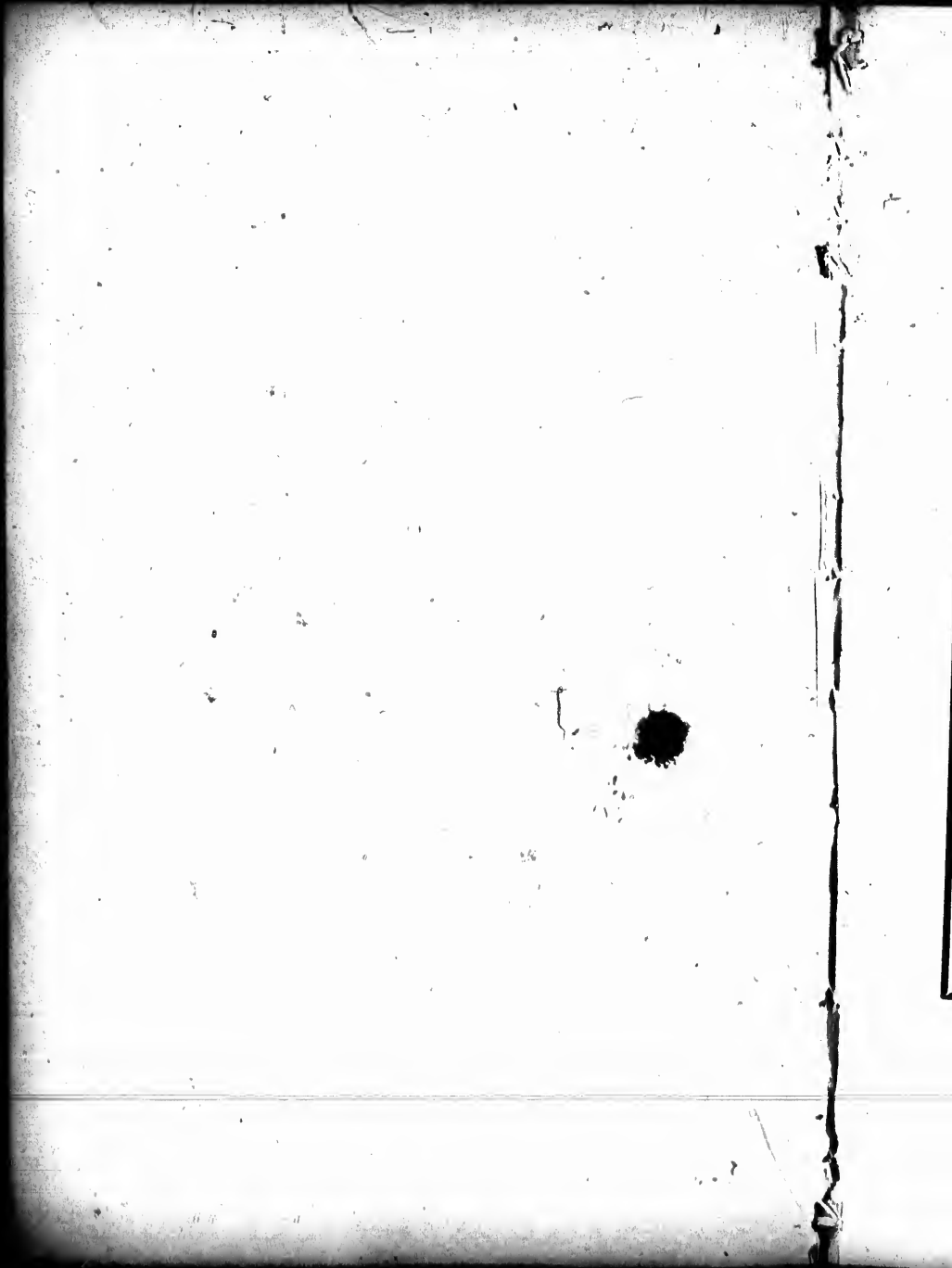
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In Memoriam.

Miss Catherine Brown,

WHO WAS KILLED BY AN ACCIDENT ON THE NEW YORK
CENTRAL RAILROAD ON THE 15TH OCTOBER, 1857.

Life is real ! Life is earnest !
And the grave is not its goal ;
"Dust thou art, to dust returnest,"
Was not spoken of the soul.

TORONTO :

1857.

THE following Testimonials to the Christian character and usefulness of Miss CATHERINE BROWN were called forth at the time of her sudden death, while in the midst of her usefulness. They have been collected in this form at the request of many affectionate friends who wished to have some memorial of her. It is earnestly hoped, that the consistent character and devoted piety which the gracious Spirit of God enabled the lamented deceased to maintain during, life, will have its influence on some who may peruse the following pages, and that even by her death fresh fruit of her labours may be found, in bringing glory to that Saviour whom it was her delight to serve while on earth.

" God calls our loved ones, but we lose not wholly
What He hath given ;
They live on earth, in thought and deed, as truly
As in His heaven."

In Memoriam.

Miss Catherine Brown.

From the (Free) Presbyterian Missionary Record.

We have never had to record the death of one, not officially connected with the Church, whose removal has occasioned so great a blank, or who has been so generally lamented as the late Miss Brown. The suddenness of her removal, also, has invested it with peculiar interest. It was sudden, even for death by accident; a blow on the forehead and cheek seems to have stunned her; she fell, and the water rushing into the carriage, strangled her while yet unconscious. The passage from earth to heaven was instantaneous, probably without one pang or fear.

Miss Brown was born in Scotland; she was second daughter of Mr. Peter Brown, and sister of Mr. George Brown, M.P.P., came with the rest of her father's family to this continent, and, after residing for some years in New York, removed to Toronto in 1844. It is, of course, of the latter part of her life only that we are led to speak. For about twelve years she was associated with her sisters in conducting a select school for the education of young ladies. Her zeal as a teacher was only equalled by her success. While making the

thorough grounding and advancement of her pupils in all useful knowledge, one object, she was equally bent on educating the heart, cultivating the affections, and bringing the soul to the foot of the cross. Her affectionate addresses, her prayers, her private conversations, and her faithful letters will live for ever in the hearts of those who were privileged to enjoy them. From the time that a Sabbath School was first formed in connection with Knox's Church, she had a class there. Latterly, it was a numerous class of advanced pupils, many of whom came from other churches to wait upon her instructions. Into this work her whole soul was thrown, and we know that in many instances her labours were crowned with marked spiritual fruit. Besides these more ordinary labours, she was a regular visitor and tract distributor in a poor district of the city ; and it has been our privilege to be led by her to the bed of the dying, and to hear from their lips, as well as from those of many afflicted ones, a grateful testimony borne to the self-denying kindness, unostentatious liberality, and Christian consideration with which she ministered both to their temporal and spiritual necessities. Besides the branch of the Church to which she immediately belonged; every institution of a religious and philanthropic nature, shared her attention, and was earnestly advocated by her. Thus, by her many labours of love, she held a high place in the esteem and affection of the community, and of this, the very large assemblage from every rank, and every religious denomination, which attended her obsequies, was certain evidence.

Miss Brown did not allow her public engagements

to interfere with private or domestic duties. While useful in society, she was a dutiful daughter and devoted sister. She ever tried to make home happy, and with pains-taking care, never omitted the small offices of kindness on which domestic happiness so much depends. Her friendship was highly prized by her more familiar friends. A sprightly, but genial disposition, unaffected kindness, genuine sympathy, uncommon intellectual vigour and sterling worth, made her society alike pleasing and profitable.

But religion above all distinguished her: it directed her talents, and made her what she was. Her religion was deep, intelligent, earnest, and somewhat, though not peculiarly, emotional. Possessed of great natural conscientiousness, duty was her delight; and fervent love to her Redeemer led her to lay herself out for his service. She manifested a wholesome indifference for the follies of fashionable society, and pursued the nobler objects of life which she had set before her—namely, the glory of God and the good of men,—with unflinching decision, fixedness of purpose, and untiring energy. During a painful illness last summer, her Christian character matured very rapidly. In a season of great bodily weakness, her soul was mightily assailed, and she passed through one of those fiery trials which often overtake many of God's eminent servants. Deep waters passed over her in a night of gloom when God's face was hid. In these few weeks she tasted as much of the Refiner's fire as is spread in most cases over an experience of many years. She came forth purified. The image of her

Saviour shone forth latterly with even a purer, clearer lustre. The last few weeks of her life were spent in labours more abundant, and in laying plans for extensive future usefulness. With a mind serene and peaceful, living in the land of Beulah, she rejoiced with joy unspeakable and full of glory, and to one of her dearest friends, she said a few days before she was called away, "Rejoice with me now, as you have wept with me, for I am full of joy. I am like a little child lying in the bosom of my Saviour." In a word, Miss Brown was a true woman, for whom nature had done much, and grace more ; whose inner life was a life of faith, and her outward life, the fruits of the Spirit.

We have referred to her engagements as a teacher of youth, and also her labours in connection with a Bible class. It may be interesting to notice that, ere her sudden removal, she had completed her arrangements for withdrawing from the school with which she had been for many years connected. This was considered advisable in consequence of her illness during the past summer. Her Sabbath class was also provided for, having been, until her health should be re-established, committed to the charge of a lady in every respect competent, and in whom Miss Brown had the fullest confidence. Thus, unconsciously, her house was set in order ; and, when the message was brought—"come up hither," she had nothing to do but obey. Her work on earth was ended—every arrangement was completed, so that, notwithstanding her very sudden call, there was no confusion or derangement in any matter with which she was connected.

She is gone from us, and we weep. Her work was done, and she has entered on her reward. We must follow; and let it be to the joy of our Lord. Meanwhile, we must labour as she laboured, and pray that He, whose grace made her what she was, and accomplished by her what she did, may be pleased to raise up others to fill her place in the Church of God.

From the Toronto Times.

Our last issue contained the sad tidings of the death of Miss Catherine Brown, by the late accident on the New York Central Railroad, near Syracuse, on the 15th instant. Miss Brown was second daughter of Mr. Peter Brown of Toronto, and sister of Mr. George Brown, M.P.P. She had lately recovered from a severe illness, and was on her way to pay a visit, in company with her aged Father, to relatives in New York, when the fatal accident occurred, cutting her down in the prime of life, and in the midst of her usefulness. The interest taken by the deceased in the charitable institutions of the City, her unremitting labours for the poor and the distressed of every class, in a more private way, her great worth, as well as the melancholy circumstances attending her death, all point her out as one justly claiming a somewhat extended obituary notice.

Miss Brown's mind, naturally of a high order, was richly cultivated and stored with large and varied information; and thus she invariably impressed those who enjoyed her society with an exalted sense of female intellect, and this, not

merely as to its versatility and powers of adaptation, but its far-reaching capacity and its enduring strength. But while this was eminently true, it was not less evident that the feelings and emotions of her heart were as strong and as influential as the faculties of her mind were vigorous and comprehensive. It was from this blending of the strong and the amiable, the determined and the tender in her character, that she was able to attach to her not only the intellectually gifted, but those in the lowlier walks of life, whose sorrows she was ever assiduous to assuage, whose troubles found in her a cordial sympathy, and whose wants were cheerfully yet unostentatiously relieved.

But superadded to these qualifications—and ranking above and beyond them all in her estimation—was an ardent and enlightened piety and Christian devotedness, which brought out all her gifts and graces in relief, and at the same time threw over them a sweet halo that mellowed every other feature, and gave consistency and unity of purpose to the whole. This was the spring which directed her labours, and enabled her so successfully to mould the youthful mind and heart, so that while developing intellect, she at the same time developed the germs of piety and grace. For many years she devoted much of her time and talents to the instruction of the young, and in this exercise it was that her immense energy, both of mind and body, were peculiarly conspicuous. It was at once seen that the magnetic influence of respect and love bound to each other the teacher and the taught, provoking, at the same time, a

healthful emulation to gain her approval and applause. Many are there throughout Canada who thus benefitted by her labours, and who, we doubt not, will ever bless the gracious Providence that put them in the position of learners from her lips.

While thus, contrary to the wishes of many of her friends, spending her time and strength in labours of love—in her case truly may they be so called—yet in what work of benevolence or philanthropy was her indomitable energy unfelt, or from what poor person's story of distress did she ever turn away, on the plea of other engagements? What child of want or woe ever left her door, their necessities unrelieved, or their sad tale unheard or unheeded? And not only was her own purse ever open at the call of distress, but she possessed the power in an extraordinary degree, of influencing others to like charitable deeds. Many an hour did she spend—by others devoted to sleep or amusement—in seeking by correspondence to awaken interest in some good cause and to evoke sympathy and aid. Not, however, with even these sacrifices was Miss Brown accustomed to satisfy her sense of duty. She was a frequent visitor in the house of mourning, a constant attendant at the bedside of the sick and the dying, ready, irrespective of creed, colour or condition, to pour into the wounded spirit the balm of consolation and to point the eye of faith to that Saviour from whom she herself derived true strength. No wonder, then, her remains were surrounded, from the moment they arrived in the city till the hour they were deposited in their last resting place, with persons

of all classes anxious to have a parting look and drop a sympathizing tear!

We would not intrude upon the sacred sanctities of Home, else could we speak of the deep-gushing affection which so strongly knit her heart to dear relatives and friends—of that generous and ever cheerful disposition which made her the idol of every family meeting, and around whom, as an attracting centre, all loved to gather and hold social converse. In whatever relation we regard her, whether as a daughter, a sister, a teacher, or a friend, Miss Catherine Brown was a noble Christian woman, and her life—unhappily too short—is fitted to teach important lessons.

From the Toronto Globe, 20th October.

Yesterday afternoon the remains of Miss Catherine Brown were borne to the tomb by a numerous company of sorrowing relatives and friends. Intimately known to a wide social circle; and, for years past, an earnest labourer in every cause of charity and benevolence, the sad circumstances of her death excited a degree of feeling rarely witnessed. From the arrival of the remains in Toronto to the hour of interment, her bier was surrounded by weeping friends, who had known and loved her, and by persons who had profited by her counsels, and who claimed one last look.

Few persons possess the vigorous intellect, the energy of character, the firmness of purpose, coupled with winning gentleness, and the fervent piety displayed by Catherine Brown. In opposition to the wishes of her friends, for several years

she conducted an educational establishment, that she might have the opportunity of influencing youthful minds, and that a large income might be devoted to works of benevolence. She found time, notwithstanding, to be a daily visitor at the bedside of the sick and the dying, and the ever-ready counsellor of the poor and distressed. She was a noble Christian woman, and many are there who will ever bless her as the kind instructress who led their thoughts to things eternal.

Miss Brown was in the very vigour of life, and to all appearance had a long term of usefulness before her. Completely recovered from a painful illness, she was proceeding with her father to pay a long-promised visit to relatives in New York, when the sad Railway accident at Syracuse suddenly terminated her earthly career.

From the Streetsville Review.

We bear a willing testimony to the truthfulness of the above graceful picture. Not one of its features is exaggerated or over-coloured.

From the Rochester (N. Y.) Union.

We had the pleasure of knowing the deceased these many years; and it affords us a melancholy satisfaction to bear witness to the correctness of the tribute which some friendly hand has paid her. Long after her brother had attained to an eminent position in Provincial politics, and her family was independent, if not affluent, she still persisted in her favourite pursuit with an enthusiasm which none but the noblest motives could inspire. The

example she has left may be emulated with profit, by those to whom wealth and social position afford allurements sufficiently strong to swerve from the path which duty indicates.

From the Toronto Colonist, October 20th.

The last remains of Miss Brown, whose melancholy death near Syracuse is chronicled as among the railroad accidents of a year singularly full of such heart-rending disasters, were conveyed to their last resting place yesterday afternoon. A large concourse of people, probably the largest ever witnessed in Toronto, testified their respect for the deceased, and their sympathy for her bereaved relatives, by accompanying her remains to the grave. Charitable and kind-hearted, singularly attached to the tenets of the religious body to which she belonged, never wearying in instructing the ignorant and destitute, and ever encouraging on their path those whom she thought truthful and good, she leaves a blank in the hearts of friends and in the society to which she belonged that will not soon be filled up.

From the Toronto (Roman) Catholic Citizen.

Among the numerous victims to the late Railroad accident in the State of New York, we deeply regret to notice the name of Miss Brown, a lady whose tender charity and Christian benevolence had long endeared her to the poor of Toronto. Foremost where good was to be done, and ever active in the discharge of those duties which make home sweet and life a continued action of good works,

her death has left a void in a large circle of friends whose love and esteem were the highest tribute to her worth. Her remains, which had been brought from the scene of disaster, were conveyed to their last resting place on Monday afternoon, accompanied by an immense concourse of people from all classes of the community.

From the Toronto Mirror.

Miss Brown's remains were conveyed from the paternal residence on Monday afternoon to the place of interment. The deceased lady was long and favourably known as a person of a most exemplary and benevolent disposition. She leaves a void in the social circle in which she moved, which will be a long time felt and deplored. The funeral was one of the largest and most respectable *corteges* ever seen in this city.

From the Toronto Leader.

Miss Brown was a woman of benevolent disposition and great energy, and will be much regretted by a large circle of friends.

From the London Prototype.

Miss Brown was a young lady possessed of a large share of the talent and energy that characterize the family, was highly educated and accomplished, and took a lively interest in works of benevolence and philanthropy. Her death, besides leaving a melancholy blank in the family circle, will be deeply felt among a large circle of friends. We

tender our heartfelt sympathy to the family, thus suddenly bereaved of one of its most loved members—a tribute we owe to them for the warm sympathy they have extended to others when labouring under similar affliction.

From the Montreal Argus.

We learn with deep regret through a private letter from Toronto, that a sad accident happened on Thursday, on the New York Central Railway, by which Miss Brown, a sister of George Brown, Esq., M. P. P., a lady of high accomplishments, beloved by all her family, and admired by all who had the happiness of her acquaintance, lost her life.

From the Barrie Advance.

We regret to learn that Miss Brown met with a sudden death by the late accident on the New York Central Railroad. This unexpected and painful bereavement to her relatives and acquaintances is, however, much sweetened with an assurance of her being prepared to meet the summons of her God. She was an exemplary, pious young lady, agreeable and unassuming in her deportment, and a helper of the distressed and afflicted. The church, and even the world, could badly bear the loss; but it was the will of Heaven, whose mysterious purposes we can scarcely comprehend, and He, who "doeth all things well" may have taken her as a "guiding star" to those who should follow in her track.

Toronto Correspondence of the Montreal Witness.

A very painful impression was produced in the city yesterday by the announcement that an accident had happened on the New York Central Railroad, by which Miss Brown, sister of Mr. George Brown, had been killed, and Mr. Peter Brown, his father, dangerously hurt. The latter piece of intelligence proved afterwards to be somewhat exaggerated, but the death of Miss Brown was confirmed, to the grief of a wide circle of Christian friends, by whom she was most highly esteemed for her many virtues.

From the Brampton Times.

The remains of Miss Brown were brought to Toronto on Saturday night, and buried on Monday, when a vast number of mourners attended. No individual could be missed more by the benevolent institutions of Toronto than this lady of good works. She taught for the purpose of increasing her means, so as to clothe the naked, to feed the hungry, and to spread the light of the gospel. Every day that she could spare was spent in visiting the afflicted, persuading the thoughtless, encouraging the repentant, and in soliciting subscriptions to carry on more extensively her labours of love and charity. Few could refuse responding to her appeals, so earnest were her pleadings, and captivating her manners. Never was there a woman more adapted for the Christian missionary's work than she. How many hundreds of the poor and needy in Toronto will deplore the loss of Miss

Brown ! The aged and much-respected parents of the daughter thus suddenly called away, with numerous relatives, will derive great comfort, under their heavy affliction, from the fact that the departed was a sincere Christian, ever zealous in her Master's cause.

From the Berlin Telegraph.

Miss Brown was a lady who, by her many amiable qualities, but especially her general Christian deportment, was esteemed by all who had the pleasure of her acquaintance. Her sudden death will be felt as a severe blow to her relatives and numerous friends, by whom she was beloved, but especially by her aged father, to whom she was strongly attached, which afforded him a source of pleasure and comfort in his declining years, that none but an affectionate parent can properly appreciate. The relatives of the deceased have our heartfelt sympathies for the irreparable breach which this accident has made in their family circle, and the deep sorrow into which they have been so suddenly plunged.

From the Cobourg Sun.

Miss Brown's funeral took place on Monday in Toronto. It was attended by the largest concourse of people ever witnessed in Toronto on a similar occasion. The deceased was deservedly esteemed for her kindness and unostentatious piety.

From Mackenzie's Message.

Miss Brown was a sister of George Brown, Esq., M. P. P., was about thirty years old, and one of the most amiable and exemplary women in Canada. Her time was occupied in endeavouring to make people more religious, more moral, more enlightened and virtuous. Her happiness seemed to consist in doing all the good she could. Melancholy to relate, she was suddenly killed by a railway accident, her father sitting near her but escaping her fate. Doubtless few were ever so well prepared for the dread summons from time to eternity as this lady.

Extracts from a Letter of the Committee of the Magdalen Asylum and House of Refuge to Mrs. Brown.

"The Ladies of the Committee of the Magdalen Asylum and Industrial House of Refuge, beg you to accept this expression of their heartfelt sympathy with you and your bereaved family in the removal of your beloved and affectionate daughter.

"They also deeply deplore the loss the above Society sustains in the cessation of her useful labours among the inmates.

"The loss of Miss Brown's active and efficient labours in her Master's vineyard cannot be estimated, especially since her love, wisdom, and zeal had become so perfected by the furnace of affliction through which she was called to pass. But her Master said,—'It is enough, come up hither;' and joyfully she entered into the rest that remaineth for the people of God.

"Instead of mourning, we should rather rejoice that she was counted worthy of such honour as to be spared the sufferings of a sick-bed, and that, in a moment of health, her eyes beheld the King in His beauty. Above all, we should praise the Lord for the evidence she has left behind, of the fervency of her love, the strength of her faith, and the brightness of her hope. She was, as a shock of corn, fully ripe."

Copy of a Minute recorded in the Books of the Students' Missionary Society of Knox's College.

"We, as a Society, feel called upon to acknowledge the hand of God in the removal, by death, of Miss C. Brown, and desire, in this way, to put on record, as well as convey to the mourning relatives, an expression of our feelings in reference to this solemn event—an event, the very circumstances of which render it the more deeply distressing.

"From our knowledge of her personal and Christian endowments—her lively sympathy with every well-directed missionary movement—her constant zeal and self-denial in promoting the spiritual welfare of this city—and, especially, her deep interest and hearty co-operation in the efforts of our Society—we cannot but regard her removal as a severely afflictive stroke from the Great Head of the Church; and we pray that he may not only seasonably grant the consolations of His grace to the sorrowing parents and relatives, but also cause

us to profit by the recollection, both of the exemplary life and sudden death, of her whom, we trust, He has taken to her eternal reward."

Extract from the Minute-book of the Ladies' Association for the Relief of Destitute Coloured Fugitives.

"The Committee, while remembering the sad occasion of the postponement of last monthly meeting (17th October), cannot do justice to their feelings of regret for a much-beloved member of this Association, without adverting to the great loss they have sustained by the sudden Providential withdrawal of Miss Catherine Brown from the scene of her earthly labours. From the commencement of the Society, she manifested a deep interest in the Charity, and rendered valuable services, both by her judicious counsel in the Committee-room, and her beneficent attentions in visiting and assisting poor refugees from slavery.

"The Committee, in common with the representatives of other charitable and educational interests with which she was connected, must ever cherish a pleasing remembrance of her Christian devotedness, and do deeply sympathize with her bereaved parents and friends, who knew not less her dutifulness in the domestic sphere than in the more public."

Extract from the Minutes of Toronto City Mission.

At a meeting of the Toronto City Mission, held in their Rooms, December 11th, 1857, it was unani-

mously resolved, before any other business was attended to—

“That the Committee of the Toronto City Mission would record with heartfelt sorrow their sympathy with the family of the late Miss Brown, in the melancholy circumstance by which their circle has lost her from its midst. They would also most respectfully offer them the tribute of their high appreciation of the worth of the departed, whom they will ever remember as the very life and soul of this Mission for many years—constant alike in her charities and labours—herself an example of untiring zeal and devotion, and a fruitful cause of both in others who caught ardour from hers. They rejoice in the unclouded future that has surely opened to her as her eternal home, and would chasten their sorrow at her loss to earth, by the recollection of the great gain it has been to her to die.”

Extract from the Minutes of Knox's Church Sabbath School.

“The teachers of this Sabbath School acknowledge the hand of Almighty God in the painful dispensation which has deprived the Sabbath School of the services of Miss Brown, as teacher of the senior female class. They cannot but recall the long and able services rendered by her in this department, ever since the formation of the present congregation; and the devotion and earnestness for which she was so distinguished in other fields of usefulness, were no less shown in this department of duty, and, to her, a labour of love.

"The teachers feel that in the event which has taken place, the Sabbath School has suffered a loss of no ordinary magnitude. Her presence from time to time at the meetings of the teachers for the study of the lessons, and for the general interests of the school, gave ample proof how deeply she felt the weight of the solemn work in which she was engaged, and the zeal displayed by her during the many years of her connexion with it, brought out, in bold relief, those traits of character for which she was so eminent. Rarely has it fallen to the lot of any Sunday School, to have enjoyed for so many years, the services of one so full of that Christian spirit which kindles as it proceeds, and gains new strength as it contemplates the high and holy work of being engaged in the service of Christ, and advancing the cause of the Divine Redeemer, in connexion with the interests of the young. That she was eminently fitted for this holy work, none can doubt who knew her; and the evenness of her temper, the gentleness of her spirit, and Christian meekness, these increasing in strength day by day, like a steady light, attracted around her for Sabbath instruction, a number who were not connected with the congregation, but who valued her instruction for her own sake, and her Christian example. Her own class, over which she watched with unceasing care, and whose spiritual interests were uppermost in her thoughts, are deprived of an affectionate teacher and faithful guide; and it is not too much to expect that the seed sown for so many years, with earnest prayer for its ripening, will produce, by God's blessing, saving results in the conversion of not a few who were the

subjects of her earnest solicitude ; and the example of rare self-denial for the good of others will also be imitated, it is trusted, by those who survive her, and who are still permitted to watch over the interests of the young.

“The teachers desire to feel that in this trying dispensation, they are called to renewed diligence in the work in which they are engaged, so that when the Master cometh to call them, whether by sickness unto death, or by one of those mysterious dispensations such as has deprived them of a beloved friend and fellow teacher, they may, like her, be ready to meet the Saviour in whose service they profess to be engaged, and in our Father's House renew the fellowship enjoyed on earth.

“It is their prayer that the aged parents of their late beloved friend may be comforted with those consolations which Jesus has in reserve for His own people, and that His grace may be abundantly vouchsafed in this their time of need.”

“ Servant of God, well done !
Rest from thy lov'd employ !
The battle's fought, the victory won,
Enter thy Master's joy !”

LINES SUGGESTED BY THE DEATH OF
MISS BROWN.

Gone from amongst us! In her narrow home
Sally we laid all of her that could die;
And scarcely deemed we in that hour of woe,
A *Father's* voice had called her to the sky.
No slow disease had preyed upon her frame,
Years had not sprinkled yet her head with grey;
Hope, clinging yet to what we wished might be,
Pictured her here for many a future day.
Yet her hour came. The bow divinely bent,
Winged the death-arrow to her ransomed breast;
With scarce a sigh or struggle, her freed soul,
Without one pang of parting, entered rest.
Fondly we might have wished that those dear lips
Had spoken farewells, or perchance had smiled,
But this to one so loving and beloved,
A *Father's* tender mercy spared his child.
Death, by her Saviour's death bereft of sting,
Came—though with terrors—not with long alarms:
And, as a messenger a vanquished foe,
Bore her from earth into her *Father's* arms,
Made meet for glory. Could unerring love
Withhold the guerdon when the fight was won,
Or for our comfort in this "vale of tears,"
Keep her a moment when her work was done?
'Tis hers to triumph, and though ours to weep,
We chide the wish that would have kept her here
To toil and suffer in this world of sin,
Far from her promised rest in yonder sphere.

Gone from amongst us! Though the aching sight
 Vainly may seek to pierce her bright abode,
 A voice beyond the sepulchre declares :
 " Blest are the dead who slumber in the Lord."
 She is with Jesus,—and that crown of Life,
 The hope of which made all her labours sweet,
 That blood-bought crown, the gift of Jesus' love,
 With joyful praise she casts at Jesus' feet.
 Temptations vex no more ; no care can grieve ;
 Within the mansions of that world of light
 All tears are wiped away, and sorrow seems
 But as a vision of a dreary night,
 Into oblivion's shade long passed away,
 Before the sunshine of an endless day.

Gone from amongst us! Not in hopeless grief,
 Gently we laid her in her narrow bed.
 Where, with returning Spring shall violets blow,
 Like Resurrection hopes above her head,—
 Emblem that she whose dust they mantle o'er,
 In an eternal Spring shall bloom to fade no more.

I. L. B.

OCTOBER 30th, 1857.

