

JACKSON.—On Tuesday evening, February 19th, the soul of John Jackson passed from life here to life above. He died at his home in Arkona, being a resident of the village for nearly forty years. Bro. Jackson was a good man. Converted to God almost half a century ago, he several times occupied the position of class-leader in the Methodist Church. During an impressive memorial service, which was held in the church on the Sunday following his death, some touching tributes were paid to his memory by those whom he had helped on their way to God. He had been a sufferer for over twelve months, during which the sufficiency of God's grace was clearly manifested. His rejoicing amid his sufferings, and at the prospect of death, was such that those who visited him received rather than gave help. He leaves a widow, three sons and two daughters—Mrs. Abel, of Brantford, Mrs. Hotaling, of Michigan, John Wesley, and Frederick, also of Michigan, and James, of this village. We laid away his remains in the snow-clad cemetery, awaiting the resurrection gathering around the Throne of those whose robes are washed whiter than snow.

R. Fulton Irwin.