

years rolls on I shall be far away in the *spirit world*. And what will be my destiny?

"When Thou, my Righteous Judge, shall come,
To take Thy ransome people home,
Shall I among them stand?"

It is just ten years, to-day, since we came to Houlton to live. Then you were just as old as Boardy now is. How quickly it has passed away, and how many changes have taken place in that time!

I must close for I have got to write to Mrs. Clark, Editor of the *Mother's Journal*, this evening, and the clock is just striking ten, now—so good-night, my precious child. May you "abide under the shadow of the Almighty" is the prayer of

Your affectionate Mother.

HODGDON, Feb. 1, 1856.

MY DEAREST DAUGHTER :

YOU will see by my date that I am again in Hodgdon. Yes, I am sitting here, in your Hodgdon home, with the little light stand drawn up by the fire, and no one else present but your Mother Bradbury who sits in the rocking chair before the fire reclining her head on her hand while I am writing. Pa has gone to Orient to spend the Sabbath, and your Father Bradbury has gone in to Bro. Outhouse's* to see poor old Mr. Towne,† who lies very low, and will soon probably leave the shores of time for the boundless ocean of eternity.

Have you thought, dear Annie, that this is your Mother's birth-

*Daniel Outhouse was born in New Brunswick, and came with his parents, at twenty years of age, to Hodgdon. His Father, John Outhouse, bought land in the South half of the town, which subsequently came in to Daniel's possession, and remained his home till his death in 1878.

He experienced religion and was baptised soon after the coming to Hodgdon, having no thought at the time to be other than a farmer. Eventually he felt that he was called to preach the gospel, and had a hard struggle to reconcile himself and his wife both to the conviction of duty. At length light came and he was ordained at Hodgdon, March 4, 1841. He served that Church as Pastor for one year, then went to Lubec, Washington Co., where he labored nine years. At the close of that service he came back to his Hodgdon home, and became an itinerant preacher in this County and the Province. He was an earnest, self-denying, successful preacher of the gospel, universally liked, and respected everywhere he went he was a tower of strength in all the communities. He was a modest, unassuming man, and declined to become connected with the Missionary Board, on the ground that he was not worthy of such a position. But he was a sterling man, a safe counsellor; and for the forty-five years of his Christian living among our people his name was the synonym for all that makes up a robust, consecrated Christian manliness. He was stricken with the fatal disease on Sunday morning as he was on the road to his appointment in Ludlow, was carried into a house near by and died there on the next Tuesday.

†Captain Ebenezer Towne was one of the Second Five Settlers of Hodgdon. He was