

"As he was about to retire to rest he became indisposed, having apparently been attacked by indigestion, and Dr. Evans, an eminent physician residing next door, was called to his aid. He prescribed for his venerable friend, and assured his family there was no need for alarm. When Mr. James was about to seek his bed room, Dr. Evans wished to assist him up stairs—a trouble which Mr. James was very unwilling to give; but when the Doctor persisted in proffering his aid, he turned to him affectionately and quoted the text,—‘Inasmuch as thou hast done it unto one of the *least* of these, thou hast done it unto Me.’ During the night he was restless, and frequently sick, but slept from half-past four to six o’clock in the morning. Then he awoke, and it was plain that the time of his departure was at hand. He lay calmly for a little while, held out his hand to his son, who with his medical advisers was standing at his bed-side, and then again sunk into a slumber, which in a few minutes became the sleep of death. So peacefully passed away this honored servant of Christ. Had he lived much longer it is almost certain that he would have been destined to protracted martyrdom, as latterly he had been afflicted with a most distressing malady, which time would have aggravated to torture. All this he has been mercifully saved. A *post-mortem* examination has disclosed partial ossification of the heart, and proved that death was actually caused by the rupture of a small vessel in that organ. Mr. James was twice married, first to Miss Smith, the daughter of a physician, and secondly to Mrs. Neale, a lady who was honoured with the special friendships of Rowland Hill and Matthew Wilks. He has left one son and one daughter to mourn their bereavement.

"He was beloved by men of all parties, and of all sects. Our denomination, though cordially one on all the great questions of theology and polity, is unquestionably composed of men of very various and dissimilar habits of thought, and differing very strongly in reference to the wisest and best methods of doing God’s work; but Mr. James was revered by all, trusted by all, loved by all. He was a firm and uncompromising Nonconformist, and, when occasion required, could express and vindicate his convictions with startling boldness and power; and although he sometimes yearned for something like a modified Presbyterianism, he was, on the whole, an Independent of the right stamp; yet multitudes of Churchmen, as well as Dissenters, Wesleyans of every complexion, Presbyterians of every school, honoured and revered him as a patriarch of the Church. We have no man left whose voice can command so wide and respectful a hearing. Almost every philanthropic, civilizing, and humanizing enterprise shared in his sympathies, and, as far as human resources would admit, in his active co-operation; but the evangelizing associations of his age and country engaged his utmost efforts, both in his own town and throughout the kingdom. He entered upon his ministry just at the period when the London Missionary Society, the British and Foreign Bible Society, and the Religious Tract Society were rising into importance, gaining public attention, and commencing their noble efforts for the salvation of the world. To these Mr. James devoted all his best energies, and rendered most valuable and important services through a long series of years. In all parts of the kingdom he lifted up his voice in sermons and speeches on behalf of these and kindred institutions. His great delight, no doubt, was in furthering the cause of Christian charity, most of all by the direct preaching of the gospel; but also by the circulation of the Scriptures and other publications of a truly Scriptural sort, in the corporation of different denominations for the common ends of their denominational existence, and in bringing the benignant influence of true godliness to bear upon the condition of the destitute and the depraved, the afflicted and the forlorn, the forsaken and the oppressed. Thus the anti-slavery cause enlisted his warmest energies, and his anxiety for the evangelization of China in his latter days was a fire continuously burning in his heart.

"The name of Angell James will be remembered as a preacher while the town in which he exercised his great gifts shall hold together. As a writer on practical and experimental divinity, he may be more truly said to have achieved immortal fame than many authors to whom that envied distinction has been assigned. Viewing oratory as the art of persuasion, he cultivated it with singular success, and exemplified it with a rare perfection. Whether in speaking or in writing, he