incidents which he related to me by way of examples and which would be worth producing on certain occasions, but are out of place here, so I will reserve them for some future time; let it be sufficient to say that the days of his boyhood were not spent in idleness and childish play; his time was devoted to learning and his pocket money saved for the Missionary box. His love for the Mission Field seemed almost innate, and grew stronger as he increased in years, and his cherished ambition from a child was to go out as a Missionary into some foreign country. His education was rather limited, being compelled to leave school at an early age, in order to work for his sustenance. While still a boy he went into business, as an apprentice to a blacksmith, under whom he learned his trade very rapidly : and during these years of hard manual labor, he occupied his spare moments in study, even curtailing his hours of sleep for the sake of he lessons set him by the clergyman of the parish, who encouraged his bibliomanical craving, and used to help him as much as lay in his power. Leaving business, he laboured for some time as a scripture reader among the poor of the city, when he was noted for his perseverance and undying zeal in endeavouring to win souls for Christ.

Two years previous to his emigration as a Missionary, he attended a theological college, which was some distance from his abode, and to which place he had to be punctual at an early hour. He used to tell me of the long distance he had to walk every morning, and how he was never behind time a minute. "Observe punctuality, my boy," he would say in conclusion; "remember that the habits you form now will cling to you all your life."

In the year of 1850, a call from the great lone land of Moosonee came before the C. M. S., and his thoughts having long been directed to that part of the Mission Field, Mr. Horden immediately offered himself for active service. On being asked how soon he would be ready to go to America, he replied with characteristic promptness, "At once." Accordingly, at the age of 22, he was sent with his wife, as a Catechist to Moose Fort, to evangelise the Indians and Esquimaux of Hudson's Bay, who were at that time literally savages, sunk in a most deporable state of heathenism and superstition. The Fort was then only a small trading post, the inhabitants consisting of the chief trader, or gentleman in charge, and a few employees, some of the latter being English and Scotch. The rest of the population were all Indians, who were of so hostile a nature, that they threatened very often to capture the Fort and murder the inhabitants. Hence the object of having the old trading stations surrounded by high walls, and the origin of the name Fort, the inmates being compelled to fortify themselves against the hostilities of the Indians and Esquimaux. It was when the moral and spiritual condition of the country was in this dilapidated state, that Mr. Horden landed at Moose Fort, and instantly