

petuosity of his temper, he acknowledged his fault with great concern, and begged pardon for it. He grew at length quite helpless, and was the more thankful for the faithful care and nursing of his wife. His son was a continual object of his prayers, and he never failed daily to offer up prayer and supplication for all children of God everywhere, for the church of the Brethren, and in particular for the Missions among the heathen, and especially that on the coast of Labrador. In the autumn he grew considerably weaker, and was subject to frequent fits of fainting, of oppression on the chest, and headache; yet the Lord blessed the medical assistance he received, so as frequently to remove the pain attending these maladies. He thought and spoke much of departing to the Lord; and his joy was great indeed, when he meditated on the promise given by our Saviour in his Word, concerning the bliss of his redeemed ones, when, delivered from all the sorrows and vicissitudes of this earth, they shall see Him face to face. When the Lord's Supper was administered to him last Maundy Thursday, he said, "This will be my last on earth." On the 12th of April, he fully expected that he would be permitted to depart that day, but, though disappointed as to the day, he was remarkably cheerful, and even in the night of the 15th, rose out of bed to help himself to some refreshment; but early in the morning of the 16th, he began to shew symptoms of fast approaching dissolution, which was hastened by a fit of apoplexy about half-past five o'clock, when his soul went over into everlasting bliss, having spent nearly seventy-two years in this vale of tears.

Upon a slip of paper found after his decease, were these words—"I wish the following to be added to the narrative of my life:—On such a day, Jens Haven, a poor sinner, who, in his own judgment, deserved eternal condemnation, fell happily asleep, relying upon the death and merits of Jesus."