

PRESBYTERY OF DURHAM.—This Presbytery held an adjourned meeting at Mount Forest, March 29th.

Mr. Cameron declined the call to Roxboro' and Finch.

Answers to the queries on the state of religion having been called for, according to notice given at former meeting, answers were given in from six of the congregations:—from Walkerton, Brant and Osprey, no returns.

Mr. McMillan was re appointed Moderator of Carrick Kirk Session.

Mr. Greig, Moderator, being about to visit Scotland, Mr. McMillan was appointed Moderator of Presbytery.

The Presbytery adjourned to meet at Durham on April 26th, at 1 o'clock, p.m.
WM. PARK, *Pres. Clerk.*

Communications.

THE LATE REV. ANDREW HOSSIE, OF MOORE.

At the Township of Moore, on the 12th ult., Mr. ANDREW HOSSIE, in the 43rd year of his age. He was one of the oldest residents of the Township, having come to it from Stirlingshire, Scotland, the place of his birth, with his father's family, in the year 1833. Like all the early settlers of the Township, he bore his full share of the hardships and privations incident to pioneer life. He early became connected with the Presbyterian Church in Sarnia, then under the ministrations of the late Rev. Wm. McAlister; continuing his connection with that Church, under the Rev. David Walker, Mr. McAlister's successor. Subsequent to Mr. Walker's death, he took an active part in organizing the "Burns' Church" Congregation, under the Rev. P. McDermid, being elected to the Eldership soon after the Church was established, and continued to occupy the office, to the satisfaction of all concerned, up to the time of his death; honestly and conscientiously discharging his duties, and giving evidence that he was indeed a meek and humble follower of his Divine Master. In addition to his duties as Elder, he led the psalmody of the congregation for many years, and on this account the void created by his death will be all the more felt by the members of the Church. His health had been somewhat poor for some years; but till within twenty-four hours of his death, no immediately serious result was anticipated. The true nature of the disease under which he laboured does not appear to have been discovered till the day before his death,—being generally supposed to be biliary derangement; but an examination into his case, on that day, led the Medical gentleman who made the examination to the conclusion that it was that somewhat rare disease of the blood, in which the corpuscles of the blood lose their naturally red color, and become white,—weakness and emaciation being the consequence, ending in death. Mr. Hossie had thus been sinking gradually for some months, though able to go about till a day or two before death ensued. The closing scene, however, came on rapidly, taking place on the morning of Saturday the 12th ult. Before the end arrived, he was fully conscious that it was approaching; but his mind was clear, and his faith firm, the last words he uttered being some lines of that beautiful hymn, "Rock of Ages cleft for me;" namely—"Nothing in my hand I bring,—only to Thy cross I cling." He continued to repeat portions of this hymn till his voice became inarticulate, when his spirit left its clay tabernacle, as there is every reason to hope, for that "happy land," where sickness, and sorrow, and sin, are forever banished.