

a passing allusion to these circumstances. For twenty years, having sustained some of the most important offices in the Church, our late beloved brother laboured in these Provinces with energy, usefulness, and general acceptance. After this period of active labour, through failing health, he retired from the public work, and became a Supernumerary, residing for some years at Newport, and for several of the later years of his life in the city of Halifax. Though incapable of performing the full work of a Circuit, he was always ready to give pulpit assistance whenever it was required, and for some years officiated as Chaplain of the Provincial Penitentiary. His constitution was originally robust, and he was a laborious and zealous preacher. He was distinguished by great affection for his brethren in the Ministry, by unswerving attachment to the doctrines and discipline of our Church, and for great diligence in his pastoral and ministerial duties during the period of his effective ministry. He was a good man, and his end was eminently peaceful and happy. The closing years of his life were marked by a good deal of personal suffering and affliction, but in un murmuring patience he possessed his soul. He seemed to delight in religious conversation and prayer. For some weeks before his death he was evidently unconscious nearly all the time. Two days before death his consciousness was restored, and the Superintendent of the Circuit had a long and interesting conversation with him upon his hope in the immediate prospect of death. His testimony was clear, his prospect bright, his hope well-grounded, his faith unwavering. After prayer with him, to which he heartily responded, he prayed fervently himself with considerable strength of voice, and then gave a dying man's blessing with great solemnity and fervour. It was a most interesting moment; the visit was apparently casual, but eminently providential, for in a very short time he relapsed into a state of unconsciousness, and never recovered from it, but on Friday morning, November 6th, he sweetly slept in Jesus, in the 88th year of his age.

The following memoir was promised under the obituary head in the Minutes of last year.

JAMES HORNE, was one of our old and venerated laborers in the Mission Field. Having labored and died in a part of

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