

At an unusually early time of life, he was chosen to fill the responsible position of deacon, the duties of which he continued to perform with credit to himself and advantage to the church for nearly fifty years. He always manifested the strongest desire to promote the best interests of the church, and his opinion upon all matters was ever received with deference. He was not a forward talker, but when the occasion required it, he would fearlessly declare his judgment, and this was sometimes decisive of the question at hand. He had an established reputation for wisdom and equity, he enjoyed the confidence of the public at large, and the Church had never cause to blush for any reproach brought by him for departing from the principles of honourable integrity. In life he was honoured, in death lamented, and like the righteous Abel, though dead, is yet speaking.

His last illness was long and painful, but he bore it with exemplary patience and resignation to the Divine will. In the moments of his greatest distress, he was cheered with the consciousness of the Master's presence, and was enabled to say, "Though he slay me, yet will I trust him." The visits of Christian friends he highly valued, and when they prayed with him, he evidently took great pleasure therein and derived much profit therefrom. His natural reticence and the character of his disease rendered conversation often difficult, and sometimes impossible. But he said enough to assure all that the arm upon which he had leaned in life, was all-sufficient in death, and he went down to death and to the house appointed for all living, with the assured conviction that "Our light affliction which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory, while we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are unseen, for the things which are seen are temporal, but the things which are not seen are