

After engaging in special prayer, conducted by the moderator, the Com. adjourned.

R. F. BURNS, Convener.

THE LATE REV. T. WARDROPE OF FLAMBORO.

Mr. Thos. Wardrope, Senr. whose death occurred in West Flamboro, at the house of his son, Mr. James Wardrope on Monday morning October 3rd 1864, was born 16 Dec. 1780 in Borrowstoness, Scotland, the birth place of Rev. Dr. Burns, (whose reminiscences of the men of his time would be a profitable treat to the Churches were he to give them to the public.) His father was an elder in the Established Church at Carriden, a man of good mind, deep piety and respectable standing, his mother was noted most for her Martha-like habits. Grace in Mr. Wardrope's case seemed born with his first birth, and grew on in even tenor. His early education was obtained in his native town. He completed it in a full course of study for the gospel ministry in Edinburgh, and was licensed at Coldingham. Of a clear persevering mind, fine feeling, studious, retiring habits, and amiable manners, he had, however, a timid bashful physical shrinking from the public action needful to obtain, secure, and maintain the position for which *mentally* and *spiritually* he was well qualified, hence he sought scope for his energies in the less public, but important work of training others for usefulness. Of this work there are many fruits of his success. In 1817 he married Miss Sarah Burn, who now remains his widow. Of their family of five sons and two daughters, three sons were through God's goodness given to the ministry of the Gospel, two of whom are now in the field; one of equal promise early rested from his labours. Thus the desire to glorify Christ, which seemed smothered by an unaccountable timidity of body, has been fulfilled in three sons being given to the ministry, and one to the eldership of the Church, so that it may be truly said of him, "He being dead yet speaketh."

In 1834 Mr. Wardrope came with his family to Canada, and notwithstanding, the trials and difficulties incident to a new country, "*He never was greatly moved*," but abode in peace, whose sunshine seemed shed within his soul, and beamed in his countenance. He was an amiable exposition and recommendation of the Lord Jesus to others, as such his memory is blessed. Nathaniel-like he loved the fig tree retreat from stormy scenes, and who can tell the power of the quiet worker who goes behind the veil, and within the secret place of power

There having been ground set apart by the late Mr. Fraser of Nairn, for a church and burial place, and through strenuous exertions of himself, and a few others of like spirit in the cause, a church having been built, the congregation of Nairn in 1847 applied by deputation to the Presbytery of Hamilton, asking the moderation in a call to Mr. Wardrope as their pastor; the Presbytery was ready to give effect to the call, and ordain Mr. Wardrope, but with his usual modesty he declined the call, requesting to be allowed to do the duties of a minister without the name and responsibility of a pastor.

In this unassuming way he served the cause a number of years; his discourses were elaborate, scriptural, even, solemn, solid, and searching. At length growing infirmities led him into retirement, and when about to leave for another residence, the congregation presented Mr. Wardrope with a substantial token of their esteem for his character, and labour amongst themselves.

For some time Mr. Wardrope was laid aside from active service, not so much by disease, as by the decay of vitality, so that the evening of his days came gradually to its sunset. Life just wore *on* and *out* till tired nature's wheels stood still, and the chariot of Israel and the horsemen thereof were at hand at the time longed for. On the Saturday before his departure, his uncomplaining tongue ceased to speak; yet aroused by the tones of prayer, by the Lord's ser-