

DEATH OF THE REV. JAMES LOVE.

Our readers will learn with sorrow that the Rev. James Love, incumbent of Trinity Church, Valley, is no more. The hand of death struck him down suddenly on Saturday evening. Paralysis seized him about 9 o'clock, and he remained in an unconscious state until 4 o'clock yesterday morning, when he died. The event was most unexpected, the deceased gentleman having been about on Saturday afternoon apparently in his usual health. Mr. Love was a native of county Tyrone, Ireland, and was in his fifty-first year at the time of his death. He was ordained to the Presbyterian Ministry in 1864, and came out to this colony in 1862. He was, soon after his arrival, appointed to the charge of the Presbyterian congregation at Wickham Terrace, the present church having been built during his pastorate. In 1871 he seceded from the Presbyterian body, and entered the Church of England, of which he was ordained a minister. He was temporarily for a time at Toowong, whence he moved to take charge of the Church of England at Warwick. After residing at Warwick for over three years, he exchanged incumbencies with the Rev. Mr. Matthews, then incumbent of Trinity Church, Valley, and he remained in charge of the last named church up to the time of his death. It was during this period that the present church was built, chiefly through Mr. Love's efforts.

The funeral took place this morning, the first part of the melancholy ceremony taking place at Trinity Church, and the remainder at the Toowong Cemetery. A large *cortege*, consisting of personal friends of the deceased, left the parsonage about ten o'clock, and wended its way to the church, preceded by a hearse bearing the coffin. The building was crowded with mourning members of the congregation. There were also many strangers present, including several ministers of other denominations. The service was a most impressive one, and those present were deeply afflicted. The Very Reverend Archdeacon Glennie read the opening portion of the beautiful burial service of the Church of England. After the choir had sung a hymn, the Rev. O. G. Robinson read very impressively a passage from the fifteenth chapter of I. Corinthians. This was followed by a hymn—300 from Hymns Ancient and Modern—"When our heads are bowed with woe," to the tune "Redhead," which was most touchingly sung by the choir. There was scarcely a dry eye in the church when the coffin was raised for removal to the hearse and the organ pealed forth the "Dead March in Saul," and as the mourners and the congregation poured out of the building it was evident that all had been greatly moved by the service.

The *cortege* then proceeded to the General Cemetery at Toowong, where the mourners were again deeply affected as the body of their friend was lowered into the grave.

Mr. Love leaves a widow and nine children to mourn his death.