**OBITUARY** 

Zilia H. Osmun, the subject of this brief dictely, was been in the healthill affect of the Minconsteens, near Hacketistown, N. 1., Oct. 12th, 1807. Of his early youth the writer hereof knews but little. He was

twice married. His widow, and four sons by the first wife, survive him is meann their irreparable loss, one of whom is Dr. S. R. Osmun, of Morristown.

He was converted in 1832, and joined the Presbyterian church of this place, of which he was a member for about four years, The doctrines and usages of the Methodist Episcopul church being more in accordance with his opinions and more congenial o his tastes, he withdrew from the Presbyterian church and connected himself

with the M. E. church, of this town. He was appointed a class leader by Rev. Geo. Banghart, in 1844 or 1845, immediately prior to the pastorate of Rev. J. M. Tuttle, in 1846, which position be held until his death, which occurred last Sunday, Jan. 18th, 1880, at about 5 o'clock, P. M.

Time and time again he has expressed himself, that if it was the Lord's will, he would like to attend a good class-meeting in the morning, the being the leader of the Sunday morning 0 o'clock class.) then listen to a good sermon, and attend Sunday school in the afternoon, then go home, liedown and go to Heaven.

If, no the Part mays:

"Prayer is the north director decise." Then such was the prayer of our dear brothor Gemin, and that it was literally answer ed we have the evidence up to the time that the spirit took its flight, and we can not doubt for a moment that while

"There was weeping on earth for the less" There was howing in griof to the ground But rejoicing and praise, 'mid the smeat

fled host. l'err it mpiest les ginereelles Connecel?

Thingh brightness bud passed from the

Yet a star was new torn in the sky. And n mould littel Course Duranger ben bler burget ent bem leath,

Where nor phecesians and fulling as of five And a new little was strong and a new come Was Biren

Les their toronerwent though therein en orn their er envelonen of heaven.

The Hackettstown Gazette: 24 January, 1880

NAME: Ziba H. Osmun

DATE OF DEATH: 18 January, 1880

He had attended and led class in morning, which he seemed to enjoy greatly as usual, especially in seeing so many young converts present and hearing their testimonies and us was his custom on these occasions, he gave expression to his joy in songs and shouts of praise. He then attended public service at 1015 o'clock and listened to an

spiritual resurrection from Col. 3, 1. Returning in the afternoon at 21% o'clock he taught a classes, and afterward was in conversation for a time with his pastor. after which he passed directly home, but complained of feeling unwell. Upon entering the house he laid down and in a few moments he "ceased at once to work and live."

excellent sermon by Dr. Higgins on the

Much could be said of his many noble traits of character, but space forbids. Suffice it to say, he was a man among the few of whom it may be said, all men speak well of them.

He was deeply pious, ardent and untiring in his zeal for the cause of the Muster, devoted to the church of his choice and to her every interest, was always on hand and on time to attend his class and every public service, and whenever duty called, unless it was utterly impossible to be present. He greatly enjoyed every means of grace, but above all, the class meetings, upon which occasions he would shout and sing, often at the top of his voice and never wearied in the service, yet he was ever prompt in closing on time, as in opening, Who that has ever been present on these

"Now here's my heart, and here's my hand, To meet you in that heavenly land, &c.

occasions can ever forget hearing "I'nch

Zilm's:

But he has gone, and in his death the community loses one of her oldest, lest and most extremed citizens and the church one of her most valued members. He was one of the plomers of Methodism in this place, being at the time of his death in his Till year.

The Church and the whole community extends to the bereaved family their hears felt sympathies, and rejoice that they moura not as those without hope. May his months full upon us who "a little longer wait."