

He is gone ! His lithe graceful form, and his sweet, persuasive voice will greet us no more; but his image is impressed on our minds, and his instruction and influence will live in our lives. My conviction is strong, and I must express it: "Take him for all in all, we ne'er shall look upon his like again."

It would be gratifying to my own feelings, and I am sure, not unwelcome to you, to linger on this subject, and to dilate on the many excellencies of our departed friend and brother; but I must have done.

Bear with me yet a moment, while I speak of him as personally connected with myself. It was my good fortune to be associated with him in the work of the ministry, and the tie that bound us together was near and interesting. From the first day of my pastorate here—five years ago—to the last day of his life, there was never a misthought, or a missword between us. How much I loved him I have not ventured, nor will I now venture to express. That he was entitled to it all, and to more than all, I am well convinced. If I felt towards him all the tenderness and confidence of a son, he repaid it with all the affection of a father. I feel as if the world had become, by his departure, less an object of interest to me than it was; but I trust I have also been made to feel, in common with many of his devoted friends, that the attractions of a better world have been multiplied and strengthened by his removal. The call of Providence is loud to you my brethren: "Know ye not that there is a prince and a great man fallen this day in Israel."

" 'Tis sweet to think of those at rest,
Who sleep in Christ the Lord,
Whose spirits now with Him are blest
According to His word."