

Society of the Diocese. Mr. Yarwood, R. N., was in the chair; our dear friend was on his left hand, and never have I seen him more animated and happy than he was in his address upon that occasion. Lieut. Lloyd, R. N., Assistant Secretary of the Church Society, was on the right; and immediately in front, Mr. John Crispo, who had also consented to take a part in the services. Now, where are they? *Yarwood is gone! Crispo is gone! Lloyd is gone! Your revered Pastor is gone!** They have gone to form a happy circle in Heaven; they are taken from us. Yet while we grieve for ourselves, and chiefly for the interests of the Church of our affections, we would not recall them; no, not to this world of sin and misery. Concerning each one of them we would say, "Mark the perfect man and behold the upright; for the end of that man is peace."† "Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his."‡ O, ye who are without such a confidence in Christ as these possessed, listen to the admonition of your now sainted Pastor, who loved you and laboured for your salvation:

* The death of Mr. Willoughby has been followed by that of four other Clergymen of our Diocese,—the Rev. Wm. Chaderton, Minister of St. Peter's Chapel, Quebec, the Rev. Wm. Dawes, Rector of St. Johns, C. E., the Rev. C. J. Morris, M. A., Port Neuf, the Rev. R. Anderson, B. A., Upper Ireland. All died of Typhus Fever, contracted in attendance at the Emigrant Sheds.

† Psal. xxxvii. 37.

‡ Num. xxiii. 10.