

notes of the heralds which announce the approach of the King of Terrors—unwasted by sickness—engaged in the ordinary avocations of life, he has passed away from us with such startling suddenness that we pause and wonder whether the sad story of his decease be indeed a reality! Last Lord's day found him as usual in his accustomed seat in the sanctuary—a worshipper along with us, and apparently in his wonted health. Ere another Sabbath dawned, his mortal part had been laid in "the narrow house," and his spirit had returned to God who gave it.

It seems fitting that here, where our departed friend has united with us for so many years in the worship of Almighty God, we should give expression to the feelings that move our hearts, and to the sympathies that press for utterance, over the severance of those earthly ties that bound not a few of us to him, as a friend whom we had long known and highly respected. It is not my purpose—nor will it be expected of me, here to enter largely into the details of the events of his life. It is enough that in general terms, and in a few sentences, I should simply remind you of the salient points of his character, that for a few brief moments you may contemplate what he was as a man,