

You will, I am sure, bear with me while I say to you a few words of her whose loss we are all to-day mourning, though I cannot but feel that most of you who are here have known her so much longer than myself, that words of mine must seem but feeble to express all that you would wish to have expressed, of affection for her and of admiration for the many beauties of her character.

For twenty-three years she had been the faithful wife and companion in labour of the chief pastor of the Church in this Diocese, and during those years, by the blamelessness of her life, and by the purity and uprightness of her character, she exercised, as her position enabled her to do, a powerful influence for good. Warm-hearted and generous by nature, she threw herself, heart and soul, into the work of the Church, and, as much by her unwearied labours as by her ungrudging liberality, she helped largely in supporting the mission work of the Diocese. Of her more private acts of generosity it is perhaps not fitting here to speak, but there are many who can bear witness how ready was the sympathy and how willing the help which she ever extended to those in trouble. Her first thought was always for others, her last for herself. A special feature in her character was her love for children, whom she delighted to have with her, and to whom she never missed an opportunity of showing kindness. Nor was this love wasted, for children are quick to recognize and repay affection; and many little ones to-day are feeling sadly that they have lost a tender and sympathising friend, who had won their hearts by her readiness to enter into their childish joys and sorrows. Amongst the flowers which cover her last resting-place, are many that were sent as offerings of love from children.

To all alike, to old and young, to rich and poor, to high and low, she ever shewed a gentle courtesy, the fruit not merely of early training and life-long habit, but of the Christian Grace of Charity, which "suffereth long, and is kind," and which never fails in consideration for the feelings of others. Who does not remember the hearty welcome, the