it is in our lanes and by-ways. Are you prepared to meet it? Have you the Christian hope and confidence of our dying friend? is pleasing to remember, that up to the last moment of consciousness he was not oppressed with one anxious care respecting his everlasting " All is peace within, all is comfort," salvation. were among his closing words: and when he could no longer speak, he pointed significantly to Heaven. There he has entered the "gates of pearl," and we delight in imagination to trace him moving along the celestial courts with the seals of his earthly ministry, but especially with those beloved friends who rallied around him in his work of love at the Emigrant Sheds, the seat of the pestilence, sacrificing their lives that they might minister comfort to the dying stranger. We know the spirit in which they laboured, and we remember him who said, "Whosoever shall give to drink unto one of these little ones a cup of cold water only in the name of a disciple, verily I say unto you, he shall in no wise lose his reward."* But a few weeks since we sat together in the School-room of St. Thomas's Church, having assembled for the purpose of forming a Parochial Association in connection with the Church