

state of his lungs, and a system diseased "all over"—lymphatic swellings of the joints, and anasarca swellings of the feet and legs, and you can begin to appreciate the condition of our patient. I of course dread the coming night under such a state of things. The symptoms of hydrothorax are too evident, and a frequent termination of such complaints. We have then to apprehend not only suffocation but strangulation. But our trust is not in an arm of flesh. Every day and almost every hour seems to develop some important characteristic of the man, or some cheering evidence of his hopes of high heaven. There is nothing strange in his disease, unless it be that life has continued so long under such a weight of disease. The important influence which the mind has over the physical system is quite evident, and assists us greatly in controlling the symptoms: besides, the system has always been very susceptible to the influence of medicine, which it still retains. At present he lies a living lecture of the mighty truths published by a voice from heaven, that the soul is immortal, and scepticism cannot avail itself of a single expression of his, even in the moments of greatest suffering, to aid its cause; and perhaps at no period of his life has the cause of religion felt his influence more than during this sickness. There are reasons why he would be glad to live. His family, the Church, and the Wesleyan University, are objects of his peculiar regard. Of the latter his own words are the most appropriate: "I think it is of God, and if so he will no doubt take care of it; if not, certainly I have been connected with it long enough."

I have hastily thrown together a few observations, interrupted often, and with great haste, which are for your perusal. The amount of his conversation is perhaps preserved, and, if needed, at a proper time will doubtless be furnished.

I remain, dear sir, respectfully yours,

THOMAS MINER, 2d.

To Rev. J. J. Matthias.

RESPECT TO THE MEMORY OF DR. FISK.

At an extra meeting of the managers of the Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church, it having been announced that the Rev. Dr. Fisk, president of the Wesleyan University, had departed this life, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously passed:—

Whereas the Methodist Episcopal Church has been thus called to mourn the departure of one of her ablest ministers and brightest ornaments, and the Missionary Society of our Church especially has been bereaved of one of its most gifted advocates and most zealous friends, therefore,

Resolved, 1. That in the death of the Rev. Dr. Fisk the members of this board and the society, whose representatives they are, while they would meekly and submissively bow to this mysterious dispensation of divine Providence, cannot but feel deeply and lament this heavy bereavement, and to regard the decease of Dr. Fisk as a public calamity, a loss to the Church and the world, and particularly to the Wesleyan University.

Resolved, 2. That this board tender to the afflicted widow of our deceased brother in this her bereavement their condolence, and to the faculty and students of the Wesleyan University their Christian sympathy in the loss they have sustained in the death of their beloved and respected president.

Resolved, 3. That a copy of the above preamble and resolutions be forwarded to the widow of the late Dr. Fisk, and likewise to the faculty of the Wesleyan University; and that they be submitted to the editors of the Christian Advocate and Journal for publication.

FUNERAL OF PRESIDENT FISK.

The last sad tribute has been paid to departed worth by a bereaved and sorrowing community. All that is mortal of our revered and beloved friend, the late president of the Wesleyan University, was yesterday deposited in the house appointed for all the living. As may be well supposed, a gloom overspreads the city of Middletown; the conviction having taken a deep hold upon the minds of all that "a prince and a great man has fallen in Israel," and that not only their flourishing institution is deprived of its head, but they have lost a common father, counsellor, and friend.

It need scarcely be said, that he died as the Christian dieth, "full of faith and of the Holy Ghost." "Having served his own generation by the will of God, he has fallen asleep," and now rests from his labours among the blessed and illustrious dead.

Truly a bright light is extinguished. A star of the first magnitude is seen no more in the firmament of the visible Church; and yet it has not fallen from heaven, but is now taking a higher, holier, and wider range in the unseen distance, even within the veil of that glory into which we cannot look. "Though dead, he yet speaketh—having left us an example that we should walk in his steps." And surely the name and memory of Wilbur Fisk will be fondly cherished as long as human minds can estimate high intellectual, moral, and religious worth.

The following was the arrangement of the funeral procession:—

Joint Board of Trustees and Visitors of the University.
Missionary Committee from New-York.
Mayor and Common Council.
Physicians.
Clergy.
Officiating Clergymen.
Company of Artillery, of whom Dr. Fisk was chaplain, who request to bear upon their shoulders his body to the grave—(in citizen's dress.)
Twelve Assistant Bearers.
Six Clergymen, pall bearers, of the several churches in the city.
Relatives of the deceased.
Faculty of the Wesleyan University.
Students of the University.
Preparatory School of Rev. Mr. Saxe.
Young Men's City Lyceum.
Mr. Webb's School.
Citizens.

After prayer at the house, the procession moved to the Methodist Episcopal Church, where, after a funeral dirge from the choir, the funeral service was read by the Rev. L. Clark, of Hartford district. An eloquent and appropriate address was delivered by