

ADDRESS.

MY DEAR FRIENDS,—

Although suffering from severe indisposition, and without suitable preparation, I cannot decline the request made of me by the family of our late beloved father and friend to address to you a few words on this painfully solemn occasion. I am well aware that this request has been made from the circumstance that I happen to be one of the good Bishop's oldest and most intimate friends. Indeed, when I recall to mind the little and attached band of fellow labourers who constituted our "Midland Clerical Association," nearly fifty years ago, I find myself the sole survivor. This fact, together with the conviction that I am not unknown to you, impels me to speak on a topic I know to be dear to you all.

In looking around on this large assemblage, composed of every class in the community, I am persuaded it is actuated by one heart's feeling, and that beats in unison with my own at the loss we have sustained.