

were placed immediately in front of the pulpit.

The Rev. Messrs. Cameron and Caie went into the pulpit; and when the congregation were seated, the latter began the service by giving out the hymn,

"Rock of ages cleft for me."

This hymn was a favorite one of the deceased, after the singing of which he engaged in a prayer, couched in most solemn and feeling terms, during the utterance of which the tears trickled down many a cheek. Mr. Cameron read the 14th chapter of Job, and gave out the 55th paraphrase,

"My race is run; my warfare's o'er;"

After the singing of which he preached a short and most appropriate sermon from the text, "This mortal shall put on immortality," the last clause of the 53rd verse of the 15th chapter of 1st Corinthians.

REV. MR. CAMERON'S SERMON.

Christian Friends and Brethren,—The circumstances in which we are placed this day are indescribably sad and solemn. Our eyes rest upon the sombre coffin before us, and we feel that we are in the presence of the dead. This mournful drapery around us indicates that death has snapped the tie between this congregation and its beloved pastor, and that you are mourning deeply the loss you have sustained. As we pause here for a moment to reflect on the great change which has taken place, we realize in this dispensation of divine providence, that God is no respecter of persons, and that the movements of the Angel of death are painfully mysterious. There is no event more certain to each one of us than that we must die, and there is no event more uncertain as to time. By a universal law of nature, the soul must be separated from the body. It matters not what may be the individual's age or position, his calling or his profession. Death is the most ruthless of tyrants. "No one," says the Psalmist, "can by any means redeem his brother, or give to God a ransom for him that he should live forever and not see corruption." What a sad and melancholy fact is this! It is, however, a fact which many do not realize. As far as they are individually concerned, they deem all men mortal but themselves. But as surely as we have before

our eyes this coffin and this mournful drapery, each one of us must be overcome by death. And yet how equally true it is that we know not the day or hour or minute of our death, or the means which will be employed to deprive us of life. Death executes its commission on its victims regardless of place and time. Go where we will from the thoroughfares of the city to the open country, to the richly decorated mansion, or to the meanest hovel of the land, and death will sooner or later meet us. It summons its victims during the peaceful slumbers of the night as well as during the noise and bustle of the day. Sometimes it comes quietly and silently when it is scarcely felt or noticed; sometimes furiously and violently, when the feelings of humanity are shocked. You thus see that death has no one time, no regular visitation, no one instrument, no particular mode of execution. To-day man is, and to-morrow he is not. To-day he is in health and strength; to-morrow he is cold in death, and mourning relatives are weeping over him.

"Death distant! no, alas! he's ever with us,
And shakes the dart at us in all our actings;
He lurks within our cup when we're in health;
Sits by our sick bed, mocks our medicines;
We cannot walk or sit or ride or travel.
But death is by to seize us when he lists."

Now as you remember the circumstances in which you have lost your beloved friend and Minister, it is not strange that you are bowed down with sorrow. While he labored with you and in your midst, a chain of association between you and him was formed which it would be strange if it were easily broken. He was to you and yours a faithful Minister. To you he preached from this pulpit, with marked intellectual force and vigour, the word of the living God. His voice, during the years of his ministry, was ever directing your minds and thoughts heavenward; in everything that partook of truth and honesty and virtue, he gave you no uncertain sound. He always spoke for your warning, for your reconciliation to God through Jesus Christ, and thus for your eternal peace. Those who so often heard him need not this day, when our hearts are heavy and our eyes full of tears, be reminded of the candour and sincerity, of the deep earnestness as well as the tender and sym-