

crowning promotion was his appointment as Bishop of Toronto in 1839. In 1841, a proposal was made to appoint a coadjutor bishop; but he objected, saying he wished to bear the whole burthen of the charge upon himself. However, at a later date, he resigned himself to this proposal, and it was carried into effect. The late venerable Bishop goes to the grave, full of years and honours; and, whatever differences of opinion there has been and will continue to be upon points of his policy, as a public man, the general verdict to-day, when the heat of passion is over, is that he was a benefactor to his adopted country; and that, take him all in all, we may not soon look upon his like again.—*Leader*.

THE FUNERAL OF BISHOP STRACHAN.

The funeral of the late lamented Bishop Strachan will long be remembered by the citizens of Toronto. All classes, irrespective of creed or nationality, united in paying a last tribute of respect to the memory of the deceased, who, in his lifetime, had so much endeared himself to his fellow-citizens by his many acts of kindness, by the purity of his Christian character, and by the anxiety which he manifested at all times to promote the interests of this country. By general consent business was suspended in the city during the time occupied by the performance of the funeral obsequies of the deceased prelate. The public schools were also closed in the afternoon in order that the pupils and teachers might have an opportunity of paying a tribute of respect to the memory of the departed, and many who took no part in the procession wore crape around the left arm as a mark of respect for the honored dead. Several of the stores of King street were draped in mourning, and throughout the city flags, draped in mourning, were hoisted at half mast. The bells in St. James' cathedral, which were muffled, commenced pealing a little before midnight on Monday night, and continued to play a mournful requiem till the body was committed to its last resting place. The solemn music of the bells had a very peculiar effect—being so much unlike anything of the kind that had ever been heard in this city, that all who listened to their mournful notes felt the more the sadness of the event which had occasioned the playing of the melancholy dirges. The members of the various literary and benevolent societies, the Law Society and the senate, graduates and under graduates of the University of Toronto; the provost, professors, graduates and under graduates of Trinity College; the graduates and under graduates of Victoria College, and the masters and students of Upper Canada College took part in the procession. The professors and graduates were clothed in academical costume, and wore mourning badges on the left arm. In accordance with a previous arrangement the streets along which the funeral procession passed were lined with the troops, viz.: The 13th Hussars; Governor-General's Body Guard; B Battery of Royal Artillery; G Battery of Royal Artillery; the 17th Regiment; Military School; the 10th Royals; the Queen's Own Rifles; the Grand Trunk Battalion; Volunteer Artillery. The hearse was surmounted with four black plumes, and was drawn by four black horses, in black housings. The inner coffin was made of strong zinc, lined with canton flannel, and the outside coffin was looped with black and mounted with silver. The breastplate, which is of silver, has the following inscription:—

"THE HONORABLE AND RIGHT REVEREND

JOHN STRACHAN, D.D., LL.D.,

FIRST BISHOP OF TORONTO.

Born 12th April, 1778, Died 1st November, 1867."

The body was borne to the hearse by the following gentlemen, old pupils of the deceased:—Ven. Archdeacon Fuller, Rev. Dr. McMurray, Mr. Vice-Chancellor Spragge, Mr. F. H. Heward, Mr. W. Gamble, and Mr. John Ridout. And the remains were lowered into the graves by the same gentlemen. As the mournful procession moved along the streets the troops reversed their arms, and the spectators uncovered their heads, and in every manner possible showed their great respect for the memory of the departed bishop. The military bands played the "Dead March in Saul." Upon arriving at the Cathedral, the procession open column, and allowed the hearse and the chief mourners to pass up the main entrance to the church. The inside of the church presented a very sombre appearance—daylight being excluded and the edifice being draped with deep mourning. The few gas-lights that were used had the effect of adding to the solemnity which was everywhere visible. Festoons of black cloth hung along in front of the gallery, beneath the pillars, the aisles were carpeted with black, and the organ, reading-desk, and altar were draped in black. The scene was impressive in the extreme and one not easily to be forgotten. While the coffin was carried into the Cathedral, the following Gregorian chant was sung by the choir:—"I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord." This chant was followed by the grand funeral march, by Mendelssohn, on the organ. The Rev. Canon Baldwin

then commenced the burial service by reading the 39th and 90th Psalms, after which the following hymn was sung by the choir:—

The following verses were very appropriate to the Ven. Bishop,—

Though earthly shepherds dwell in dust,
The aged and the young,
The watchful eye in darkness clos'd,
And mute the instructive tongue.

Th' eternal Shepherd still survives,
New comforts to impart,
His eye still guides us, and his voice
Still animates our heart.

The usual lesson was then read by Rev. Canon Beaven, after which the pall bearers took up the bier and removed the body to the chancel, the organ playing a grand funeral march by Chopin. The remainder of the service was read by the very Rev. Dean Grasett—the body in the meantime being lowered into the grave beneath the chancel. The following anthems were then sung by the choir:—"Dead March in Saul." Forsake me not O Lord. I heard a voice from Heaven, and then the funeral march by Beethoven and Chopin, and Handel's air—"I know that my Redeemer liveth."

The grave is beneath the chancel, in front of the large window in the north end of the Cathedral. At the conclusion of the services a large number of spectators, many of whom were ladies, gathered around the mouth of the grave and taking a farewell look at it, and then sorrowfully departed from the cathedral.—*Leader*.

No. 32.—JESSE KETCHUM ESQ.

That remarkable and well-known citizen, departed this life last Saturday evening. Always temperate in his habits, age did not begin to tell upon him till he had more than filled up the three-score and ten years allotted to man. Jesse Ketchum was born in Spencertown, Columbia county, New York, on the 31st day of March, 1782. In the year 1799, he went to Little York, Canada, (now Toronto,) where an elder brother, Seneca Ketchum, had a tannery in operation, and entered into business with him. They were very successful, and their fortunes grew rapidly. Mr. Jesse Ketchum found it profitable to extend his business to this city, (Buffalo), which was managed for him by agents and proved remunerative. About 1832, finding his fortune ample, he retired from business, and in 1845, removed to Buffalo, having acquired considerable landed property in this city, the inheritance of which he wished to descend to his children, and here he has lived until his death. There were few residents of Buffalo more generally known than "Father Ketchum," as he was commonly called, and he made himself familiar by his constant and liberal benefactions to worthy objects. The wealthy men are rare who make such use of their means as Jesse Ketchum did. Earnest in his piety and warmly interested in the progress of mankind, he held his property as an assistance to him in his efforts for the general good, and wisely preferred being his own almoner, to leaving the fulfillment of his wishes to the uncertainty of testamentary directions. Before he left Toronto, he gave a lot of land on which was built the first Presbyterian church in that city. In this city his deeds of benevolence have been too many for us to recapitulate them. The beautiful Westminster Presbyterian Church, on Delaware street, owes its erection to his liberality. Lately, he has donated a lot of land worth more than \$20,000 for the purpose of having a Normal school erected thereon. The only condition he imposed on this magnificent gift was characteristic, being that there should be secured an annual sum of \$300 from the lot, which sum should be distributed in books to the children of the public schools. This object, we understand, was effected by the city giving its bond for \$4,5000, with interest at seven per cent as a nominal consideration for the land. We believe this bond was not funded for the purpose for which Mr. Ketchum intended it before his death, but doubtless his wishes in the matter will be carried out. The love of the deceased for children, and his interest in their welfare was a marked and very beautiful trait in his character. He was a frequent visitor to the public schools, where he was always received with honor, and no less to the various Sunday schools of the city. On these visits his capacious pockets were always filled with instructive books, which it was his delight to distribute to the children, after he had interested and improved them by well-timed advice. The pleasant face of Father Ketchum will be sadly missed in our schools. It was peculiar to Mr. Ketchum, and a fact to which he often alluded, that he was at once an American citizen and a British subject. Born in this country, he was of course one of its citizens. Having taken up his residence in Canada before he was of age, he became a subject of the British Crown, and by the dogma, "once a subject always a subject," was so at the day of his death. Indeed, courts of law have decided that he possessed this duplicate nationality. Mr. Ketchum was over sixty years of age when he