

converation—to adorn the doctrine of God our Saviour in all things; and to a greater diligence in making their calling and election sure, "looking unto Jesus the Author and Finisher of our Faith."

My Brethren, he who has lately been removed from us, and whose loss is so generally lamented, was once himself one such spiritual guide and teacher in this Parish.

How interesting was that charge to many who now hear me! How he performed the duties of his Ministry I feel it quite unnecessary for me to dwell on in detail. You know all I can say: you know as much as I can testify of him. His eloquent and fervid language—his forcible admonitions and instructions—his constant appeals to the Word of God on subjects of faith and duty—were regularly heard from this pulpit whenever he was able to enter it. His faithfulness and zeal have been surpassed by none. Naturally of a slender frame and weak constitution, he carried these proofs of his devotedness to the cause of his Divine Master beyond his strength. In doing the work of an Evangelist and giving proof of his ministry, he thought he never could do enough, but laboured we may truly say, as St. Paul said of himself, more abundantly than any of us. Few have lived and died more beloved, and more sincerely regretted by all who knew him.

My Brethren, I know how you feel on this occasion. I know my own feelings, and I hope I am not insensible to the importance of his valuable services, as a beloved brother in Christ, and a fellow labourer in this part of our Lord's vineyard. Possessed of talents of no ordinary kind, he consecrated those talents to the service of his Maker,—he conscientiously devoted himself and the powers which God had given him, to promote the cause nearest to his heart, the cause of his Divine Master—to win souls to Christ. Often, very often, can I testify from my own knowledge, did he exercise his ministry and preach the Gospel, when he was suffering from pain and great weakness of body. Such was the zeal, and such the character of him whose loss we all so much and so sincerely lament.

I have not been able from indisposition during the last three days, to say all that was in my heart to say. The few observations which I have made were necessarily thrown together in a hurried and imperfect state. To fill up this