

converſation—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 Fiſher 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