as of piety and religion to one who for so many years was responsible for your souls, and who at the moment of his death had not only to account for himself but for each and every one of you as the flock entrusted to his pastoral solicitude. You are here to-day to attest your gratitude and your undying affection to one who loved you so well—who loved you as only the Catholic Shepherd of the true fold of Christ loveth his little ones; who bore all things, hoped all things, and endured all things for your sake; and who, like St. Paul, would gladly be anathema all his life in order to win and secure you for that heavenly fold above. You are here to day not only as Christians to remember and pray for your Prelates and those whom God placed over you, but you are in an especial way called on to manifest your preferential esteem and gratitude to the man who raised you up—to the man who brought peace and order and harmony and gospel light and education where it was needed, as most of you and I well know. You are here to-day to give practical proof of your belief in the communion of saints, and to proclaim to the world that even death itself does not sunder us, nor our hearts yearnings from those we love. Though death has struck down your lamented Archbishop as it were before his time, and torn him momentarily from your view, yet in point of fact he is not dead; he was only fatigued and worn out with his labours; God said it was enough and gave him sweet repose. His body is now at rest; it only slumbereth in his honoured grave until the Archangel's trumpet shall summon both him and us, and then my humble conviction is that we shall see him again as we knew him here, but crowned with that more precious mitre wherewith Jesus himself shall encircle his brow as the insigne of his more extensive rule, and of his everlasting victory.

It is to perform this sacred and imperative duty that you are assembled here to-day, and I know I am but the faithful interpreter of your feelings in stating that it is a duty which you will all conscientiously and cheerfully perform, for it is a duty of faith, a duty of love, a duty of gratitude. As he was fond of you, and faithful to you, and devoted to you to the end, so be it said to your honour that you have been faithful to him, and devoted and loyal to him in life and in death. You need but be reminded, therefore, of a duty which is emi-