

his friends, and so tenderly beloved by those who shared his domestic life.

Dr. Fyfe was twice married. His first wife was Miss Jane Macleir Thomson, sister of Thomas M. Thomson, Esq., of Toronto, whom he dearly loved, and who was all his heart asked in that relation. So happy was he in his home, that on one occasion he wrote to friends in Brookline, Mass., that he feared at times he was having his good things here. But DEATH soon invaded his peace. In June of 1846 he was called upon to surrender his two sons; and the year after, in the same sweet month, their mother followed them to the grave. His "good things" were thus speedily taken from him, and he was left lonely and desolate. Few knew how desolate he felt. The date of his marriage to Miss Thomson was Feb. 17th, 1843. His second marriage took place Aug. 15th, 1848. And now, after thirty years of wedded happiness, a sorrowing widow cherishes the memory of a noble and devoted husband. We well know how extremely distasteful is eulogy to Mrs. Fyfe, but we cannot refrain from expressing, in a single sentence, our sense of what is due to her from the Baptists of Canada, in view of her relations with the past. It was the bright home-life of which she was the soul, together with all her varied wisely ministered, directed by a cultured mind, that helped to make Dr. Fyfe the man he was, and to do the work he did. Many, very many, of our readers will feel the truth of this, and join with us in thanking God both for the life that has vanished and for that which still abides—but abides, alas! in solitariness and grief. May a dying husband's prayer for one so deeply loved bring down the richest consolations benignant Heaven can give!

#### THE FUNERAL SERVICES.

[For portions of the following account we are indebted to the *Daily Globe* of Sept. 7th. The photographic report of the Funeral Addresses, &c., is kindly furnished us by Mr. Thomas Bengough.—Ed. C. H.]

The last tribute of respect to the late Dr. Fyfe, embraced services both at Woodstock, the place of his death, and Toronto, where his body now lies interred. These services took place on Friday the 6th of September.

#### SERVICES AT WOODSTOCK.

In order to connect with the train leaving for Toronto at 9.30 a.m., these services were held at an early hour and were necessarily brief. At 8 a.m. the students attending the

Institute marched down to the residence of the deceased, the bell of the Institute meanwhile tolling. There a short service was conducted, the Rev. Dr. Cooper and Rev. John Dempsey officiating. After service the procession was again formed and a start was made for the Station. There was no hearse called into requisition, the students and others in the College preferring to carry the coffin themselves. There were three sets of bearers detailed for this purpose. The representatives of the Faculty carried the remains one-third of the way, the students carried another third, and the members of the Executive Committee performed the rest of the mournful duty. While the body was being placed on the cars the choir of the Institute sang, "Safe in the Arms of Jesus."

A large number of friends accompanied the remains from Woodstock to Toronto, including the Trustees, Faculty, and many of the students of the Institute.

#### ARRIVAL IN TORONTO.

The Yonge Street station of the Great Western Railway having been reached about 1.30 p.m. and the body placed in the hearse, the procession moved off in the following order to the Jarvis St. Baptist Church:

#### Officiating Minister.

Rev. Dr. Castle.

Deacon Burke,	HEARSE.	Deacon Elliot,
Deacon Burns,		Deacon Laird,
Deacon Lawson,		Deacon Buchan

#### Chief Mourners.

Henry Moodie,	T. M. Thomson,
Daniel Kendall,	Augustus Kendall.

#### Faculty of the Institute.

Prof. J. E. Wells, M.A. Prof. J. Montgomery, B.A.  
Rev. H. Crawford, D.D. Rev. P. Torrance, M.A.  
Rev. N. Wolverton, B.A. Hugh McQuarrie.

#### Trustees of the Institute.

Rev. T. L. Davidson, D.D.	Rev. C. Goodspeed, M.A.
R. W. Sawtell,	Rev. E. Topping,
John Beardsall,	R. H. Burich,
John Hatch,	F. B. Scofield,
Rev. J. Couits,	Wm. Pavey.

#### Students of the Institute.

A large number, including Messrs. Trotter, Burwash, McGillivray, McEwan, Morgan, McLaughlan, Patton, Corkery, Page, Hibbs, Iler, Hall, Pickard, Irvine, Carey, Haines, Eede, Speller, Davidson, Sale, McCall, and others whose names we did not learn.

#### Ministerial Brethren.

Including Revs. John Campbell, Montreal; A. A. Cameron, Ottawa; R. B. Montgomery, Brockville; C. Richardson, Port Hope; J. Curry, Sunderland; H. F. Griffin, Barrie; D. A. McGregor, Whitby; Malcolm McGregor, Georgetown; W. Stewart, D.D., Hamilton; E. Hooper, Beamsville; J. W. A. Stewart, B.A., St. Catharines; W. H. Porter, M.A., and R. Cameron, M.A., Brantford; Jas. Cooper, D.D., London; A. V. Timpany, Vienna; S. A. Dyke, E. M. C. Botterill, Wm. Muir, Joshua Denovan and Joseph D. King, Toronto.

#### Other Friends.

Including Hon. Wm. McMaster, John

Paterson, C. A. Morse, J. A. Boyd, Jno. McCintosh, L. Buchan, G. R. Pattullo, J. J. Wellsted and many others.

The route of the procession lay up Yonge to Front, along Front to Church, up Church to Shuter, along Shuter to Jarvis and up Jarvis St. to the Baptist Church, which was reached shortly after 2 o'clock.

#### AT THE JARVIS STREET CHURCH.

The corpse was placed on a bier in front of the communion table (which was draped in black), and the face of the coffin unscrewed. While the Woodstock and many of the other brethren were at luncheon in the adjoining lecture-room, those in the Church had an opportunity of viewing the body—a privilege of which most of those present availed themselves. On the coffin, which was handsomely mounted with silver, was a silver plate bearing the following simple inscription:

DEID SEPT. 4, 1878,

REV. R. A. FYFFE, D.D.,

AGED.

61 YEARS, 10 MONTHS, AND 15 DAYS.

#### SERVICE IN THE CHURCH

Commenced at 3 o'clock, and was attended by a large congregation of friends of both sexes.

Rev. DR. CASTLE, pastor of the Church, presided.

The congregation rose and sang the following hymn:

- How blest the righteous when he dies!  
When sinks a weary soul to rest,  
How mildly beam the closing eyes!  
How gently heaves the expiring breast!
- No fades a summer cloud away;  
No sinks the gale when storms are o'er;  
So gently shuts the eye of day;  
So dies a wave along the shore.
- A holy quiet reigns around,  
A calm which life nor death destroys;  
And nought disturbs that peace profound  
Which his unfeigned soul enjoys.
- Life's labor done, as sinks the clay,  
Light from its load the spirit flies,  
While heaven and earth combine to say,  
"How blest the righteous when he dies!"

REV. GEORGE RICHARDSON, read, as an appropriate Scripture lesson, the 90th Psalm. After this the exercises proceeded in the following order:

#### Prayer by Rev. W. H. Porter, M.A.

Father in heaven, look down in pity and compassion upon Thy sorrowing, bereaved children. We thank Thee that we can look up to-day and see a silver lining to the cloud, and know that our Father has done it; that Thou art a God too wise to err, too good to be unkind; able to bring light out of darkness and order out of confusion, and to say to the troubled waves, "Peace, be still." We beseech Thee, O Lord, to look upon those whom Thou hast most deeply bereaved and keenly afflicted, especially upon thy widowed handmaid, who in her sorrow mourns her loss. Comfort her heart, we beseech Thee, and may she, as never before, be enabled to cast her care and burden upon Thee, who carest for her, and to realize that Thou dost all things well. We pray Thee to bless those who are most intimately connected with our father in the gospel who has departed. Grant to comfort them. Some