

extent, in any church in Toronto ; but Cobourg was emphatically the Bishop's *home*, loved by him and cherished to the last. He was here known, as he could not be elsewhere, in those endearing relations, which spring up between a Christian pastor and his flock ; known, too, by happy and exemplary domestic traits, as the head of a Christian household ; blessed, in former years, with a gentle, faithful, and wise partner, whose memory, I am assured, is still enshrined in the hearts of many here present ; blessed, beyond man's ordinary lot, in the children who survive him, yet more blessed in those who had gone before, and between whom and himself death is, not a separation, but a re-union in gladness unspeakable.

"Contemplate," then, brethren, the happy "issue" of this his "conversation" in the family, and learn herein to "imitate his faith." Faith, be assured, a loving, obedient faith in God the Father, in God the Redeemer and Intercessor, in God the Sanctifier and Comforter, was the blessed source of the peace which dwelt within his home ; faith, elevating and purifying every enjoyment, and sustaining under every sorrow.

How many present must also remember your late pastor, as one who "spake unto you the word of God," not only in the public ministrations of the Church, in which he exercised his pastoral care over you collectively, but also in those private visitations, which often appeal more powerfully to the individual heart and