

WHEN a high honor is offered to us, far higher than we feel we merit, how humbled we become, and what earnest desires are ours that we may be fitted to accept it.

Such an honor has, most unexpectedly, been awarded me in the request made by a highly esteemed friend and Minister, that I would furnish a short sketch of the character of our late beloved and lamented Pastor, the Reverend ROBERT D. CARTWRIGHT, to accompany an engraving taken from a miniature likeness. The profits (if any) will be devoted to the Church of St. James, Stuartville; a part of the sphere of his labor in which he took particular pleasure, and which, on that account, ought to be associated with his name.

Feeling wholly inadequate to the affecting task, yet unwilling to decline it, in lowliness of mind I accept the proposal, trusting alone in that help from above without which all human efforts must fail, and with which the weakest may be useful.

To the interesting Sermon preached by our venerable and greatly respected Archdeacon STUART,