

of all classes anxious to have a parting look and drop a sympathizing tear!

We would not intrude upon the sacred sanctities of Home, else could we speak of the deep-gushing affection which so strongly knit her heart to dear relatives and friends—of that generous and ever cheerful disposition which made her the idol of every family meeting, and around whom, as an attracting centre, all loved to gather and hold social converse. In whatever relation we regard her, whether as a daughter, a sister, a teacher, or a friend, Miss Catherine Brown was a noble Christian woman, and her life—unhappily too short—is fitted to teach important lessons.

*From the Toronto Globe, 20th October.*

Yesterday afternoon the remains of Miss Catherine Brown were borne to the tomb by a numerous company of sorrowing relatives and friends. Intimately known to a wide social circle; and, for years past, an earnest labourer in every cause of charity and benevolence, the sad circumstances of her death excited a degree of feeling rarely witnessed. From the arrival of the remains in Toronto to the hour of interment, her bier was surrounded by weeping friends, who had known and loved her, and by persons who had profited by her counsels, and who claimed one last look.

Few persons possess the vigorous intellect, the energy of character, the firmness of purpose, coupled with winning gentleness, and the fervent piety displayed by Catherine Brown. In opposition to the wishes of her friends, for several years