

while, too, professionally if not socially, it might have advantaged him to have forsaken the faith of his fathers, as many in those days, to their shame be it spoken, did, surely it reflects honor on his memory, on his early religious training, and on his fidelity to his religious convictions, that he throughout trained his family at home in our Shorter Catechism, and as soon as a nucleus could be formed for organizing a Presbyterian congregation, he set to work with other zealous men to build a church; and it is only plain truth to state that from first to last he was one of the best friends and most warm and unwearying supporters of the congregation and its interests. It was a rare thing for him to be absent from his pew except when professional duty detained him. Age or weariness were seldom or never pleaded by him as an excuse for forsaking the Sanctuary and neglecting the solemn assembly. At congregational and Missionary meetings he never failed to be present. The same may be said of him in regard to the Sabbath School Festivals. His addresses to the children at such times were earnest and practical. At the very last missionary meeting in the early part of November, he occupied the chair and discharged its duties with great propriety and efficiency. The latest repairs done to the church were done at his instance and under his direction, and he had ornamental trees planted around the church lot the last summer, as he had often done before. He had a child-like love for the house of God like that of David for the Tabernacle, mentioned in the 84th Psalm. Indeed the words of the 102nd Psalm were also illustrated in his case:—

“Thy saints take pleasure in her stones,
Her very dust to them is dear.”

At the same time, it is but just to the memory of our venerable friend and father to say that he was neither bigoted nor exclusive. He valued what was devoted and sincerely good and useful in every Church and in every man, of whatever name. Even the Roman Catholic Church, priests and people, he regarded with much charity and kindly feeling. Religiously as well as politically Dr. Moore was a man of progressive views, and had given a good deal of attention to the Religio-philosophical discussions of these latter days. He was also a man of cultivated musical taste, and while he loved the Psalms and could repeat many of them, still he favoured strongly the use of hymns and the accompaniment of the organ. To speak of Dr. Moore in his domestic relations as a husband and a father—how happy in himself and how happy he made all around him—we may not venture. The loss is too recent, and too crushing, the sorrow is still too severe and sacred! A stranger may not intermeddle therewith. The Church feels, every member and adherent feels, the loss of a worthy and venerable father. The town, the whole district, and the suffering poor especially, mourn, and have deep cause to mourn, the loss of such a useful and honored citizen, and such a benevolent and skilful physician; but none of these may for a moment compare with the irreparable deprivation and desolation endured by widowed and fatherless hearts in the home that has so recently lost its loving and beloved head. It only remains to add a word. Our departed father, though surely pressed with the severest suffering from distressed respiration, his disease being congestion of the lungs, yet in moments of relief evidently enjoyed the religious consolation that was tendered to him. He had a felt sense of his own unworthiness, but he expressed his trust in Christ, and that he was not afraid at the prospect of the great change. How hopeful when the dying Christian can adopt the sentiment, “Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear