

for time and for eternity rested on Him "who is the Way, the Truth and the Life."

I need only direct your attention to the large procession which followed his remains to the tomb, to produce the conviction that, as a gentleman, he never lost sight of the kindly consideration wherewith all men are to be treated. While firmly and conscientiously maintaining his own honest convictions, he never lost sight of the splendid truth, that worth wherever found is to be respected, and that the honest opinion of others is to be kindly and tenderly regarded. Through the glide of many years, he lived on terms of intimacy with those whose religious belief differed widely from his; still, in the mournful throng that followed his mortal remains to the grave, many there were of other denominations, whose hearts were sad because a good man had passed away, and the pleasing smiles of a long friendship had ceased to gladden as before.

The labours of the venerable man are ended: his earthly race is run. No more will his aged form be seen in this place that knew him so long and so well! no more will his presence impart solemnity and grace to the services of the sanctuary. He has gone, neither in the morning of his days nor in the infancy of his worth and usefulness; he has gone, neither in the noontide of his strength nor in the summer of his intellectual vigour; he has gone, neither in the spring of life when the seeds are scattered in the fields nor in the early autumn when the first sheaves are harvested; he has gone, neither when hoary locks first indicate old age nor when faltering footsteps tell of gradual decline; he has gone, the venerable man and minister, as he all but sighted four score years, full of honour, full of fame, full of joyous hopefulness. His sun went down, not in his youthful brilliancy, not in the meridian of his splendour, not in the early lessening of his rays: unclouded, mild, without a gloom or shadow, peaceful,