

And a period might arrive, after this mountain necropolis had received the tenants of a century or more, when among its many monuments some would be found, inscribed with names still cherished in hallowed recollection, and a simple and unboastful memorial of their excellence, "strewed with many a holy text, which teach the rustic moralist to die." From all which the then existing generation might derive impressive lessons of wisdom and virtue; and strong incitements to follow in the path of those who have left behind them an honorable name. The obelisk of the patriot might be erected there, which multitudes might gaze on with grateful homage, when Canada shall have reached its higher political destiny. The tablet of the philanthropist might be erected there, to mark the spot where his ashes repose whose large and munificent liberality continues to sustain the institutions that with him originated. The humbler grave-stone of the Christian minister may be there, to remind a race that knew him not, that their forefathers were profited by his teaching and his prayers. And there, upon all allotted points, would be found the family-burying-place, a spot of solemn interest to the surviving lineage, as shortly to become that, where they also, shall rest with their fathers.—It might thus become not only the place of secure protection to the mortal remains of the dead, whom we love and reverence, but of impressive admonition to the living whose moral