

<i>Pall Bearers.</i>	The Hearse.	<i>Pall Bearers.</i>
The Ven. the Archdeacon of Toronto.		The Ven. the Archdeacon of Niagara.
The Provost of Trinity College.		The President of University College.
The Mayor of Toronto.		Hon. H. J. Boulton.
The Chief Justice of Ontario.		The Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario.
	Verger and Valet.	
	Mourners.	
	Citizens on foot.	
	Carriages.	

R. L. Denison, Esq., had kindly consented to act as marshal to the procession, which was not less than forty-five minutes in passing any one point, and his skilful dispositions, aided by the military authorities stationed at different parts of the line, secured an order and regularity of movement which greatly contributed to the solemnity of the funeral ceremony. As the head of the procession reached the Cathedral it took open rank, and thus allowed the hearse to approach the entrance. Here the coffin was removed by the six gentlemen before mentioned, and conveyed to the door of the Church, whence it was borne up the nave, preceded by the Clergy of the Church. The service for the burial of the dead was then proceeded with, the Psalms being read by the Rev. Canon Baldwin, M.A., the Lesson by the Rev. Canon Beaven, D.D., and the remainder of the service by the Very Rev. the Dean of Toronto.

The musical portion of the service was most impressively rendered by a full and efficient choir, under the direction of Mr. John Carter, the organist of the Cathedral, and consisted of the following :

¶ *As the body entered the Church.*

INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.—CHANT: Gregorian, 4th Tone,
No. 234, *Chants and Tunes.*

I AM the resurrection and the life saith the Lord: he that believeth in me, though he were dead yet shall he live—and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

I know that my Redeemer liveth; and that He shall stand at the latter day upon the earth.

And though after my skin worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God.

Whom I shall see for myself: and mine eyes shall behold and not another.

We brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out.

The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away: blessed be the name of the Lord.

FUNERAL MARCH.....MENDELSSOHN.

GLORIA PATRI after Psalms.—Chant, *Dr. Blow*, No. 16, *Chants and Tunes.*

¶ *After Psalms.*

HYMN. Tune, *Windsor*, No. 80, *Chants and Tunes.*

Now let our mourning hearts revive,

And all our tears be dry!

Why should those eyes be drown'd in grief,

Which view a Saviour nigh?

Though earthly shepherds dwell in dust,

The aged and the young,

The watchful eye in darkness clos'd

And mute th' instructive tongue.