

breach upon breach, making his waves and billows pass over them, and the last is, no doubt, the heaviest stroke. No more can they ask his advice, nor tell him either of their joys or sorrows. His fervent prayers for them, his affectionate, pious and faithful counsels, they shall no more hear; but let them remember his instructions, and follow his example,—choosing his God to be their God, and God will be a father to them—the fatherless. Our heart's desire for them is, that the God of their father may direct, protect and bless them, pardon them in his mercy, and sanctify them by grace, and prepare them for a happy meeting again in the heavenly home.

His removal is a loud call to this congregation. For many years he laboured among you in word and doctrine, breaking the bread of life among you, visiting you from house to house, rejoicing in your prosperity, sympathizing, comforting and praying with you in seasons of sickness and bereavement, weeping with those who wept, and rejoicing with those who rejoiced. In the discharge of the high and responsible duties of his office, he was gentle and affectionate, disinterested and consistent in his deportment, striving to make full proof of his ministry. It is not my design, however, to deal much in eulogy, nor is it needed. His urbanity of manner, gentleness of disposition, purity of motive, simplicity of aim, unwavering fidelity, marked disapprobation of everything unbecoming, and his hearty concurrence in everything which he was convinced would be for the good of men and the glory of God, you have had ample opportunity of knowing and appreciating. As your pastor, God evidently honored him, and you have prospered greatly under his ministry. Death, however, is a stranger to favoritism. He has gone to his reward, and it becomes us to seek that his removal may be practically and carefully improved. It is with difficulty that I can bring my mind to think that he is gone from our midst. The last time that I preached in this pulpit, the Saturday before your communion in May last, his venerable form was *on that seat*, and now we are left to mourn his departure, but not to mourn as those who have no hope. Surely, my Christian friends, it is not too much to suppose that during his ministry among you, so affectionately, earnestly and faithfully performed, not a few from this congregation who had gone before him, were ready to welcome his happy spirit, to join them in singing unto him that loved us, and washed us from our sins in his own blood, and hath made us kings and priests unto God and his Father; to him be the glory and dominion, *to ever and ever.*"

And is it too much to hope that many in this Christian congregation are now exercising a lively faith in Jesus and cherishing the hope of again meeting him, and dwelling together forever in the presence of God and the Lamb. Blessed be God, death is not an eternal separation between God's people; they part to meet again. Therefore gird up the loins of your mind, be sober, and hope to this end for the grace that is to be brought unto you at the revelation of Jesus Christ," and while over the grave of your late pastor, you may say, "Mark the perfect man and behold the upright; for the end of that man is peace." You may also hear the solemn warning, "Prepare to meet thy God, O, Israel." And O, if there be any in this congregation, who have not yet believed in Christ, by the removal of him who preached Christ circumscribed to you, we beseech you now to believe, and his happy spirit will rejoice over your conversion. That you, as a congregation, may have the presence, guidance and blessing of the Great and Good Shepherd, is our earnest prayer. Now unto him that is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of his glory, with exceeding joy, to the only wise God our Saviour, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, *both now and ever. Amen.*"

The following is the minute prepared by the Committee of the Presbytery of Paris anent the death of the Rev. Mr. Caw, of Paris, and ordered to be