

his sacred office, and so signally were they blessed by his Divine Master, that I cannot describe him in more appropriate terms than in those of Holy Writ,—“When the ear heard him, then it blessed him; when the eye saw him, then it gave witness unto him. Because he delivered the poor that cried, and the fatherless, and him that had none to help him. The blessing of him that was ready to perish came upon him, and he caused the widow’s heart to sing for joy.” How “blessed is the memory of the just!”

But of him whose loss we more particularly deplore at this time, it becomes me to speak somewhat in detail; that we may view his character in all its bearings; and in doing so, let me disclaim any other object than simply that of holding up for your imitation one, who, in Divine strength, was enabled to adorn life in all its relations, and to improve the talents confided to him, in a degree rarely equalled.

MR. CARTWRIGHT commenced his professional studies in my native city,\* under that brightest ornament of our country, the present Chief Justice; and it is with pleasure I am enabled, from personal recollection of him, to bear testimony to the high character he maintained, not only as a diligent student, but as a most exemplary young man. In looking back to that period, alas! how many of his contemporaries can I recall to mind, who started with as bright prospects as himself; yet, by listening for a time to the syren voice of sinful indulgence, have either fallen into an untimely and unhonoured grave, or with crippled powers have been distanced in their career of usefulness.

The profession he selected was one for which he was well qualified, both by the constitution of his mind and by education. While he disdained the lower and more lucrative branches of that profession, he directed his

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\* Toronto, then York.