

with permission, will lead in the choral services at the grave, in testimony of their humble and sincere regards for the memory of one so well entitled to their lasting reverence, and to whom they are indebted for so many benefits, both for their temporal and eternal well-being.

“3. *Resolved*, That at the regular monthly meeting on Thursday next, the Board will adjourn without the transaction of any business, and that we attend appropriate religious services in the Chapel on that day, at three o'clock, P. M., in commemoration of this afflicting dispensation, and that these services be conducted by our associates, the Rev. Messrs. Wilson and McCron, and that the members of the Board be earnestly requested to be present on the occasion, accompanied by their families.

“4. *Resolved*, That while we would not dare to intrude upon the sacred privacy of their grief, yet it may be permitted us truly to lament with the family of the deceased in this their hour of sad bereavement, and that a copy of these proceedings be respectfully offered to them in token of our heartfelt sympathy.

The interment of the body of our friend took place on Monday, the 29th; the scene was solemn and the ceremonies most appropriate. We could enlarge upon a description, but prefer to give the following brief notice as found in one of the daily papers:

“FUNERAL CEREMONIES OF A CITIZEN.—The funeral of Geo. Brown, Esq., was attended yesterday morning by a large concourse of relatives and friends from Mondawmin, his country seat, on the Reisterstown road, and an interesting incident was the attendance of a number of the inmates of the House of Refuge, of which institution the deceased was the kind and munificent President. The services at the House were conducted by the Rev. Dr. Backus, of the First Presbyterian Church, who gave a sketch of the public life and Christian character of Mr. Brown, after which the boys of the Refuge sang Mrs. Barbauld's Funeral Hymn,

“How bless'd the righteous when he dies.”

“The body was then conveyed to Greenmount Cemetery, the Board of Managers of the House of Refuge following the remains in a body as mourners. On approaching the burial enclosure of the family, the inmates of the Refuge chaunted the solemn dirge,

“Unveil thy bosom, faithful tomb.”