

immediately let my farm to a man of the name of Penny, who had come with me from England, and who was a working farmer, and spent the winter in study, to prepare for examination in the spring. The bishop kindly gave me the choice of three missions, viz: Port Neuf, Clarendon and Granby. With the two former I was totally unacquainted, and the latter I had only seen once or twice for a few hours. My choice, however, fell upon Granby, which was then a new mission, never having enjoyed any stated services of the church.

In the spring of the year, in the month of April, 1843, I broke up my establishment at Eaton, and sold off my farm, stock and moveables. My ordination took place on Trinity Sunday, at Quebec, and on the following Sunday, I officiated for the first time in my new sphere of labour, I removed my family there in the course of the following week, engaging our board at Mr. John Weatherbe's, in the village, as there was no parsonage house, and only the frame of a church, which was not even covered in. I entered upon my duties with feelings of thankfulness to God, that he had so graciously honoured me by permitting me to engage in the ministry of His word, and to all human appearance, many years of happiness were in store for me. But the Almighty disposer of events was even then preparing for me a trial more severe than any that had hitherto fallen to my lot.

On the 29th of August, having left home in the morning to attend a funeral about five miles from Granby, I was summoned about noon by a messenger with the intelligence that my wife was taken very ill with a spasmodic attack. I returned home instantly, and although no efficient medical aid was at hand, yet everything was done for her that experience could suggest. All was, however, in vain, and after passing a quiet night, for the most part in a state of stupor, she gently breathed her last at six o'clock on the morning of the 30th August. Every kindness was shown to me in my affliction by my new neighbors, a large number of whom attended the interment, which took place temporarily within the foundation of the new church, the body being removed in the following spring to the new burying-ground belonging to the Church, where it now lies, the first-fruits of seed sown in the hope