

" 'John Roy MacDonald, leave this church.' Dead silence. 'John Roy MacDonald, I say, *leave this Church.*' John Roy MacDonald rises and goes slowly and solemnly out, stepping carefully over the far-apart logs that did duty for a floor.

" Father John proceeds with his sermon, when creak, creak, creak, back over the logs comes John Roy MacDonald and calmly resumes his seat.

" 'John Roy MacDonald, did I not tell you to leave this church ?'

" 'Yes, Maister Ian, and I will be for to go out of the church to pleass you, and now I wass come pack to pleass myself !' Father John was always spoken to and of as Maister Ian."

In 1837, Vicar-General W.P. MacDonald, lived in Prescott ; in September of that year he had a sick call from a stranger in Brockville. Father John happened at the time to be passing through Prescott on his way to Perth, and brought the writer a note from the vicar requesting him to find the sick man to whom Father John would administer the usual rites. Father John called at the Post Office in Brockville, and accompanied by the writer went up town. The sick man's place was near the foot of the Court House hill ; Father John sat on his horse at the door while the writer entered to make inquiry, and was told the man was dead. Stepping out to Father John the writer said, "the man is dead ; he died this morning at seven o'clock." "Indeed" said 'Maister Ian,' pulling out his watch, a silver 'bull's eye,' redolent of the olden time, "indeed, *that's very early.*" Father John died March 16th, 1879, having attained the patriarchal age of 97. His remains lie in the Parish Church of St. Raphael.

If we have refrained from noticing some of the most trying difficulties of the Bishop's Episcopal career, it has been simply because we did not wish to revive at this remote day, the recollection of unpleasant events better buried in oblivion—the actors therein having long since gone to their account, before that tribunal from which there is no appeal. Like St. Paul, the Bishop encountered "perils in journeyings, perils on rivers, perils from his own people, perils from strangers, perils in the city, perils in the wilderness, perils in the sea," and—ranked by the great apostle as the climax and most trying of all—"perils from false brethren." We may be permitted to conclude these