

there was a marked warmth and an earnestness in the Bishop's manner, and a remarkable energy in the administration of the services, which they remarked at the time, and have since recalled with feelings of no ordinary pleasure and affection. And as to the last five days of active service I can myself speak. I observed, during all those days of more than ordinary bodily exertion and fatigue, over the roughest of roads, a power of endurance at which I marvelled: There was no murmur nor complaint, but at the place and time appointed a readiness for every service which went in advance of the clergy in attendance; and if there were no weariness of body during the long journey, there was certainly no weariness of spirit. In the social intercourse which usually ended our day's labours the Bishop was the life of us all. His spirit came out in quiet, genial, I may say sacred, flow; memory evoking old associations of the early years of his life and first years of his ministry, in descriptions of work in parishes of the mother country, for the edification of the younger clergy. But, above all, I believe none will forget the Ordination Charge on the Sunday, nor the Confirmation Addresses on that day and others. I hear the words of the Bishop's last text even now: "For this cause left I thee in Crete, that thou shouldest set in order the things that are wanting, and ordain elders in every city, as I had appointed thee." The thoughts created by the words spoken still linger in the