



DEATH OF MRS. HILLS.

It is our sad duty this month to chronicle the death of Mrs. Hills, the wife of the Lord Bishop of this Diocese. She had been ill for some weeks, and had been regularly prayed for in the Cathedral. Almost her last conscious act was to receive the Holy Communion, on Thursday, April 26th. From that day she sunk rapidly, and on Sunday the 29th, at mid-day, she passed peacefully away to her rest, during the time of morning service. So, in her last moments, she had the benefit of the prayers of the Church. The hearts of our readers will, we are sure, be full of sympathy for our Bishop upon whom so heavy an affliction has fallen, and to most of us there is added the sense of a personal loss, for there are few indeed who do not lose a kind friend. Warm hearted and generous by nature, and full of Christian courtesy and ready sympathy, she had won, as she deserved to win, the love and esteem of all who were privileged to know her. The Church in this Diocese has lost in her an invaluable helper. The Mission Fund especially was largely supported by the Sewing Society which she inaugurated, and over which she so long presided. God grant that her bright example may not be wasted, but that some may be raised up to follow in her steps and to take up the work which she did not lay down till her last sickness compelled her.

The funeral took place on Wednesday, May 2nd, from Christ Church Cathedral, in which for so many years she had been a devout and regular worshipper. The large and reverent congregation which filled the sacred building on that occasion, showed how deep was the respect and how warm the affection in which she was held. The Pulpit, Lectern and Reading Desk draped in black, and the Altar decorated with Cross, Flowers and White Altar Cloth, spoke eloquently of the "sorrow not without hope," with which Christians lay in the grave the bodies of those who sleep in Christ.

Punctually at 11:30 a. m. the bell ceased tolling, and a soft voluntary on the organ gave the signal for the two officiating clergy, the Archdeacon and Rev. A. Beanlands, to leave their seats in the Chancel and to move down to the south door to meet the coffin, which was completely covered with the most exquisite flowers. The following gentlemen were bearers:—Sir Matthew Begbie, Chief Justice, Mr.