

day, is to pray that we may all be united." On the feast of St. Michael he received the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper for the last time; the Bishop, who throughout his illness nursed him with the utmost tenderness and consideration, administering. His words became very few towards the last: "Father, I thank Thee, I thank Thee;" the constant repetition of the Name of "JESUS;" expressions of happiness, mingled with touching thoughts of prayer for his relations, were all that transpired; and the last day he could speak, it was of the love and glory of God, as if he were addressing a congregation.

He was buried in the Cemetery of St. John's. It was not proposed to make a public demonstration; but the parishioners, anxious to exhibit their respect and concern, assembled in large numbers, and walked in procession from the Cathedral to the Cemetery. His Excellency the Governor was present, with his private secretary. The children of the Sunday School led the procession, and were followed by the boys of the Church of England Academy, with their master, the students of the College, the physicians and clergy. The widow of the deceased and the Bishop walked together as chief mourners, and were followed by the churchwardens and a very long train of the parishioners and friends.

The following day a deputation waited on the Bishop to express the wish of the parishioners to place in the Cathedral or in the Cemetery a me-