

even thankfully, because of the still greater sufferings which we deserve, and which our Divine Saviour bore for us. I was, I confess, surprised at the readiness with which he realized the truth and the force of this reasoning."

The author had often remarked the very grateful manner in which the youth acknowledged any kindness shown toward him. He spoke with the utmost affection of his dear friends, Captain Ommanney, Captain Austin, R. N., the Rev. the Warden of St Augustine's College, and Mrs. Bailey. Mrs. Bailey, he said, taught him constantly his readings in the New Testament, heard him his hymns, and corrected his writing exercises. The Rev. A. P. Moor, sub-warden of the college, was also very kind to him, and gained his regard.

Of the moderate means placed at his disposal he was always properly careful, expending very little upon himself. He had a few pounds laid up in the savings' bank at Canterbury. This amount, together with his