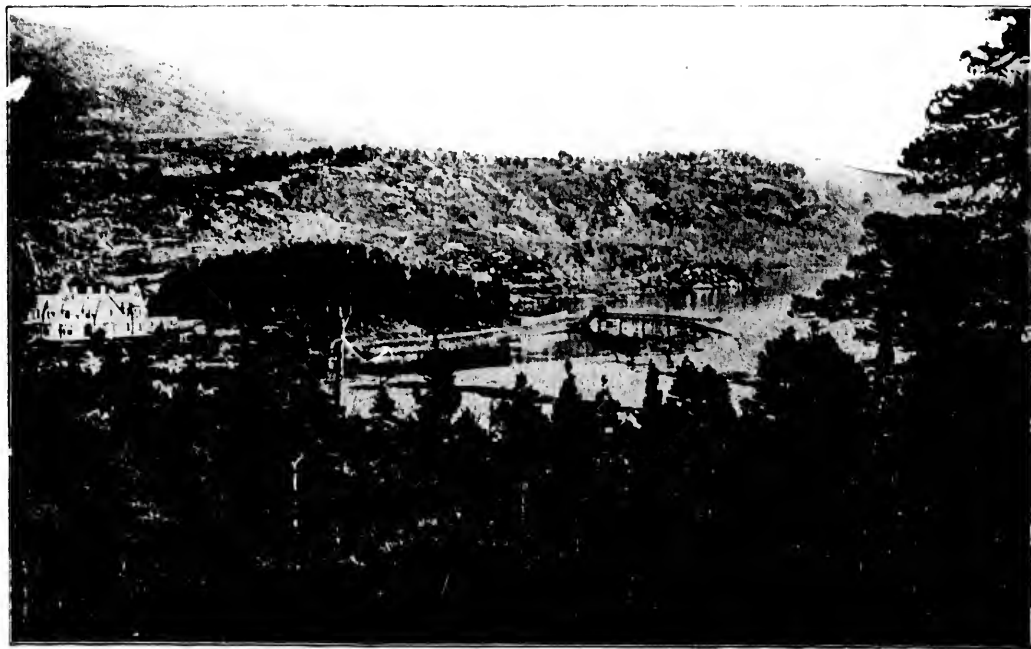


ding reserve. So far from wearing his heart upon his sleeve, he hid it behind a somewhat cold and stern exterior. The world thought him proud and unsympathetic and therein did him an injustice. With the grandson the misunderstanding lies on the other side, his ready sympathy, his absolute forgetfulness of self, his natural bonhomie, are apt to lead those who do not know him to forget that beneath all this extreme geniality of demeanor there is concealed a strong character all the more resolute to carry out its end because it is extremely indifferent as to the mere formalities of ceremony and etiquette.

The fifth Earl of Aberdeen, the son of the Prime Minister, better known as Lord Haddo, whose memoirs, written by the Rev. E. B. Elliot, of Brighton, has long been a favorite biography among Evangelicals. The work passed into a sixth edition twenty years ago. Lord Haddo was an invalid, whose last years were spent in the constant presence of death. He took but slight interest in politics, although he was a member of the House of Commons. He threw his whole soul into the work of evangelization. He preached, he taught, he distributed tracts and Bibles, built churches and generally laid himself out to promote as much as in him lay the coming of the Kingdom. He was singularly free from the besetting sin which characterizes most persons of a pronounced evangelical piety. He was not intolerant, and his influence was ever exerted to break down the barriers of sect and the differences which separated good men.

On his death, at the early age of 47, he was succeeded by the sixth Earl of Aberdeen, the elder

brother of the present Governor General. His singular career was one among the many links which unite the Aberdeens with America. Two years after he had succeeded to the earldom, thinking that the resources of the family had been somewhat drained by the generosity of his father and by the necessity of providing allowances to its younger members, he suddenly arrived at a strange decision, to which he was, doubtless, also prompted by an innate love of adventure and passion for a seafaring life. Abandoning his princely domain at Haddo, he crossed the Atlantic, and after a short tour in the United States, abandoned his name and rank at Boston and shipped himself as a sailor on board a merchant ship which was bound for the Canary Islands. No one on board knew him as an earl; they only knew him as George H. Osborn. He was over 6 feet high, handsome, full of the natural courtesy of a great nobleman, but he served in the fore-castle as if he had been an ordinary seaman. He was enthusiastic about navigation, and passed in the Nautical College at Boston as first class navigator and second class for seamanship. He had not been long enough at sea to secure a captain's certificate until the next year. He sailed as mate in an American coasting vessel, but shortly afterwards we find him again as an ordinary seaman making a voyage to Mexico. For the next three or four years he continued to earn his living before the mast. On one occasion a ship in which he was sailing visited the colony where his uncle, afterwards Lord Stanmore, was governor, but he never made himself known, although it is said that one day he wrote his name on a pane of



AFFARIC LODGE, LOCH AFFARIC, BEAULY.