

long and intimate knowledge of the conditions and problems of church life and work in the Canadian Northwest, bethinking ourselves of the natural gifts of fact and wisdom and organizing power which this experience has so eminently evoked; regarding all these things in the light of a Divine vocation we cannot but think that this whole past has been but a Divinely appointed training by which God in His providence has been making ready his servant for his high and holy mission.

The Divine vocation, then, as evidenced both by the inward and the outward call, should be, *aye*, will be, to our brother, a deep well of strength from which is drawn courage and growing power for his new position.

But, after all, the unfailing source of courage and confidence for the Chief Pastor is to be found in the sense of a living loving continuous contact with a personal and present Saviour that voices itself in the fervid utterances of the Apostle. "Lord Thou Knowest That I love Thee." Love to Christ and a ten fold answering love, coming back to the soul from him—this is the solvent that will melt away all difficulties, this the prevailing force that will break down all barriers, this is the fire that will flame out in high souled courage, and patient effort, and unfailing gentleness, and a burning love that will enfold in its warm embrace every single life that comes within the wide influence of a Bishop in the Church of God.

And if ever a bishop could say from his very heart, "Lord Thou knowest that I love Thee," surely he could, grief for whose removal runs like a wailing minor chord of sorrow through all the services of to-day. Possessed as he was of rare gifts of administration, of a winning sweetness of address, and kindness of disposition, that yet perfectly consisted with an unflinching maintenance of what he deemed to be the right and the true, bright and genial in manner, keen and clear in thought, generous and kindly in word and deed, it was yet not by these rare sweet gifts that the late Bishop of Qu'Appelle will have chiefly carved his memory deep on the very heart of the Church in the whole Northwest. It was above all and beyond all because he was a man whose every word, every deed, echoed the utterance of my text, "Lord Thou knowest that I love Thee." It was because we all knew that he was a man of deep, intense, fervent piety. A man who was much in communion with his Master. A man who did love his Lord with all the fervor and devotion of a very intense and earnest nature. It is because of this burning love to Christ, and its outflowing in his deeply spiritual sermons and address, it is because of this that Bishop Burn will be remembered and beloved in every part of the Canadian Church where he was known at all. And I doubt not, as the years go on, and souls go up to God, that he will be privileged to welcome many, many rejoicing ones who have been drawn to the feet of Christ by his own deep love for Christ and for the souls for whom his Master died.

To-day we watch a dear friend and brother set apart to take up that load of duty and responsibility which he laid down, when he exchanged the cross of manifold labours and anxieties for the crown of the exceeding great reward, and it is a great source of encouragement to us who love the Bishop elect and will be praying for him and watching him in his new sphere, to know that for him too the great source of prevailing strength will be to say in all heart-felt sincerity with St. Peter of old, "Lord, Thou knowest that I love Thee." There are things touching a man's inner life of

which even a close friend may not too freely speak; but this I may say that those of us who know our dear friend's personal feelings, and who have followed his pastoral administrations and his loving and faithful dealing with souls, know well that to him, the close and continued relationship to a present and personal Saviour will always be the one unfailing and prevailing source of strength and courage today and success in the varied duties of that new sphere he is so soon to occupy.

When problems of administration press heavily on him, when difficulties gather round him, when the sense of sundered ties makes his warm heart ache with loneliness and longing, when he is sad with the knowledge of opportunities of good he cannot seize and of openings of church work which he cannot occupy, in every time of special need, we know that welling up from the depths of a consecrated heart, will rise the pleading cry of St. Peter of old, "Lord thou knowest that I love thee." And in swift answer from the very throne of the living Christ will come a message of courage and cheer, and across the far gulfs of space there will roll into his heart and break around his life wave on wave of answering love from the Lord he serves the Saviour whom he trusts, the friend on whom he leans, the Chief Shepherd and Bishop, whose sheep he is now for all his life to care for and to feed.

THE NEW BISHOP.

The Right Rev. John Grisdale, the newly consecrated Bishop of Qu'Appelle, is a native of the County of Lancashire, Eng. At an early age he resolved to devote his life to missionary work, and accordingly his education was directed towards that end. His instructor was Rev. E. Warbuck, who acted under the superintendence of Canon Powell, then vicar of Bolton, and now the venerable rector of Eaglescliffe. He entered the C.M.S. College at Islington, London, in the early summer of 1865, as a probationer; and he remained in connection with the College till June 1870. During his College course, he took a good place in the examinations, and at the close, was Senior Student. He was ordained Deacon in St. Paul's Cathedral, London, by the Lord Bishop of London, on June 12, 1870. Early in November of the same year, he sailed from Southampton for Bombay, India, along with Revs. H. C. and R. A. Squires. Four weeks afterwards he arrived at his destination. After a short stay in Bombay and its vicinity, Mr. Grisdale proceeded, via Allahabad, to Agra. Here he remained for some time, studying the Indian languages at St. John's College. He was invited by Rev. E. C. Stuart, then C.M.S. Secretary in Calcutta, to assist the latter in the old church, Calcutta. On his way thither, he stopped for a time at Benares, and at the Santel Mission. In 1871, he was unfortunately invalided. He tried a short trip to Alizabad, Rangoon, without any satisfactory results. He was then sent to England, via Madras, Point de Galle, Suez, and Marseilles, reaching the old country in October, 1871. On the 28th of November, he was married to Miss Anne Chaplin, daughter of J. Chaplin Esq. During 1872, he acted as curate to Rev. J. B. Whiting, then vicar of Broomfield, and, under his direction, did deputation work for the C.M.S. He was appointed to the important and difficult post of starting a mission at Jerusalem for the Moslem Hadjis; but, the medical board refused their consent. Two of the Board were of opinion that he ought to go to the north of Lake Superior for a year or two, as he would then be likely to stand any climate. In June, 1872, he was ordained