

if made bishops, are not likely, on visiting a poor missionary, who had pinched his family perhaps for a month or two to come to entertain his diocesan in something like tolerable comfort, to return his respectful attention with a sharp personal rebuke for his extravagant mode of living—a rebuke well meant no doubt, but most unfortunately ill-timed, and, indeed, misplaced altogether. Different, indeed, was your mode of diocesan visitation venerated and apostolical Stewart! There are clergymen now living who can tell how that meek saint when raised to the chief ministry of the diocese of Quebec, in which, though closely allied to the British peerage, he had so long laboured as a humble missionary, on visiting some lonely station of the remote forest, where comforts were few and labour more abundant, and olive-plants thickly rising bore their silent but touching testimony to never whispered tales of parental anxiety and privation, has, on taking his affectionate leave of his poor but charmed presbyter and his partner, and thanking them warmly for the hospitality of the wilderness, slipped a five-pound note into the hand of the eldest child, and hurried rapidly away lest his left hand should know what his right hand had done. Though to some extent devoid of the ordinary qualities which dazzle; not gifted with brilliant ability, and labouring, moreover, under something like an impediment in his speech, that eminent