to their native shore, and the good ship China was soon under way, and carried me quickly from the peaceful shores of dear old England, the happy home of the good, the brave, and the free. After a long and boisterous voyage, through the tender mercy of God, I reached home, and the remaining members of my family, on the 3rd of December, not as I left them happy and joyous, but now in deep affliction, sorrowing for those who were not, yet not without the fullest assurance of hope, that now freed from the trials and troubles of earth, our missing ones are in another and a better world.

In conclusion, I have only to express my regret that some person better qualified than myself had not been selected for this most important and responsible duty. I can only say that, sensible of my many deficiencies, I undertook it, and did my best, and that if my feeble efforts have been crowned with success, it must be attributed, under God, whose direction and sustaining power I constantly sought, to the favourable consideration of my many kind friends in the Mother Country, who were willing to overlook my shortcomings, who kindly upheld my feeble hands, cheered me on in my arduous labours, and contributed of their substance; and last, but not least, to the weight and influence of our venerable, venerated, and beloved Diocesan, whose name I found a tower of strength, whose wisdom conceived the establishment of this seat of learning, whose untiring efforts have sustained it, and which I sincerely hope may remain an enduring monument to his memory, when we and our children's children are mingled with the dust.

WILLIAM McMURRAY.