

London, and elsewhere, he ministered. The distinction of Dr. Punshon, however, did not alone rest on his wondrous powers of speech. His mature judgment, and capacity for business, brought him into prominence in the councils of the Church. His advent to Canada in 1868 was hailed with delight all over the Methodist Church, and indeed throughout the Methodism of the entire continent. In every department of Church work he was a power for good, and by his influence, especially through Ontario, secured the erection of some of the noblest temples, particularly the Metropolitan, of Toronto. His successful conduct of affairs in this country at once marked him out for place and confidence on his return to England in 1873, and the next year he was elected President of the English Conference, and appointed as one of the missionary secretaries, having entrusted largely to his care the conduct of the finances of that great society. His influence has been widely felt on the continent, and his name was potential throughout the three kingdoms, Dr. Punshon was a man eminently generous and far-reaching in his sympathies. He raised large sums of money for church purposes, even to the extent of fifty thousand dollars for one scheme, the erection of Methodist churches in certain watering places around England, and gave freely from his own resources. He adds another to the list of those who have worn the dead leaves of sorrow around the heart while engaged in great achievements. The desolations of death have oft invaded his domestic circle, and the last stroke, which robbed him of his eldest son, led him to bow his head, which so soon was to rest in the grave. Undeniably the most brilliant ornament in the pulpit of English Methodism disappeared with his death. Uncounted multitudes who hung upon his lips mourn to-day that the tongue of the charmer who sought to woo to a higher and nobler life is silenced forever.

III.

In the month of March of the present year, Dr. Punshon set out on a trip through France and Italy for the recovery of his health. At Genoa, he was stricken down, and was there met by the Rev. Hugh Johnston, who accompanied him back to England. It is at this period of his return that we take up Mr. Johnston's narrative.—Ed.

I shall never forget the radiant smile Dr. Punshon wore as he