and most valued friends, I spent the greater part of it in writing to Mrs. McMurray, to my son and his bride. I did not forget them at the hour named for the marriage, and if not present in person, I trust I was in spirit: and that my prayers were mingled with those that were then being offered up at the altar, at which they were then standing, by the Venerable Bishop of Toronto, my revered Diocesan, who has been to me through life only not a father, and to whom humanly speaking I am wholly indebted

for my present position.

I felt deeply my absence on that occasion, but the hope, that I was the humble instrument in the hand of God, for doing something for the advancement of Christ's Kingdom upon earth, reconciled me to that absence. Canon and Mrs. Anson very kindly invited a few friends to meet me at dinner, and when the cloth was removed, he proposed the health of the young people who had that day been married, in a few nicely chosen and kind expressions, which were heartily responded to by his guests. I felt highly complimented by this unlooked-for attention; but my heart was too full to permit me to respond to the toast, as I desired. They all requested their kindest regards and best wishes to be conveyed to the bride and bridegroom.

Thursday, October 6.—Engaged most of the day in calling upon various parties, and in delivering my letters of introduction. Several donations were sent to me during this day, and the two

or three previous ones.

Friday, October 7.—Took leave of my truly excellent and kind friends Canon and Mrs. Anson, and drove to the Victoria station, and took my seat for Chester, and thence to Broughton Hall station on the Mold line of Railway, where the carriage of the Rev. Henry Glynne was waiting to take me to the Rectory, which I reached in time for dinner. Sir Stephen R. Glynne, Bart., and Mrs. Gladstone, the sister of the Baronet, and the Rev. Henry Glynne, and her two sons, who were staying at Hawarden Castle, joined us at dinner at the Rectory.

Saturday, October 8.—We paid a visit to the Castle, and called upon Mrs. Gladstone and Sir Stephen, who accompanied us through the grounds, and to the ruins of the old Castle, which is