

his feelings on this subject, than on any other. The love of Upper Canada College was entwined with his heart-strings. The delusive hopes that brightened his entrance into life, and beckoned him onward to a course of happiness and honour, he attributed to the instruction received at that Institution—"God bless every brick of it!" was his fervent and pithy ejaculation, when writing to one who had shared its benefits, and like him, reflected lustre on it. When the tide of public opinion was running strongly in favour of the Home District School then newly re-established, and many boys (almost all of whom have since returned) were removed to it from the College, he lamented in a Letter to a friend, over the changed fortunes of his "poor old College"; and in reference to the groundless charges of undue severity brought against the course of education pursued there, added that, had he all his school-days to go over again, he would not mind undergoing all the alleged hardships of the system, for the benefits it conferred. So strongly did he feel in favour of the College, that previous to his departure for Europe, and most probably impelled by a presentiment that it was his last request, he obtained a promise from his Father, which it is almost needless to say has been scrupulously fulfilled, that he would send his youngest brother there.

Whether it was owing to the circumstance of his being very early placed under the instruction of a Clergyman, or whether to a natural and inherent respect for the most sacred office that a human being can undertake, he cherished a reverential respect for the clerical character.—