

third son—a fine boy of ten. This was something more than the first break in the happy family circle. It shook all confidence about the rest, during the long years of separation yet to be fulfilled. When the necessity for moving came, the effect of travelling in the hill ranges was salutary. The splendours of nature there were at once rousing and soothing; and it is a satisfaction now to think what his latest pleasures were. It has been suggested that the ascent of the Jilauri pass, 13,000 feet above the plains, may have been fatally injurious to him; but those about him spoke of him as well at a later time. The spectacle of the vast icy range, as seen between the openings of mountains loftier than we ever see, gratified in the highest degree his love of natural beauty; and it is a consolation to think that such was the picture which was last received into his mind, and that it remains in the heart of her whose friendship was the best blessing of his life.

They were on their way to other and very different scenes of grandeur. We know what the great assemblage in the North-West provinces was to be over which he was to preside. We turn away from the thought of it now. His death puts away the whole pageant, and even the serious interests implicated with it, to the furthest horizon of our imagination. We can attend only to what is nearest, and especially to the thought of the enormous sacrifice at which the service of such men is obtained for the nation to which they belong. It cannot be said that, but for his toils, his exposure to many climates, and his overwhelming responsibilities,