

However, of these latter sums I take no account in what I am now going to say. I will also deduct from the \$72,922 the last item of £1,000 stg, collected by Dr. Nicolls and Mr. Rawson in 1865, as it was contributed after the school debt was incurred, and there may be some question as to the intentions of its donors. But with regard to the remaining \$68,056.00, it is quite certain that the whole of it was given for the sole and simple object of providing a College education for the Clergy of this Province. The education which its donors proposed to provide was not to be confined to the Clergy; but the object of its donors in the trust which they created was to provide for the education of a learned Clergy for the Church in Lower Canada for all time. If this is so, there could scarcely be a graver breach of trust than that by which such an endowment was diverted to the object of providing a Grammar School for the education of the sons of well-to-do persons, drawn from all parts of Canada and the United States. And how must our feelings of disapproval of that diversion of funds be intensified when we reflect that the effect of the creation of the School has been, as I shall presently show, to shut out the best of the sons of our own church people in the Province for all time to come from the College and from the ranks of the Clergy.

My Lord, this loss, for such it is, of \$50,000 of our College capital ought to sink deep into the heart of every member of the Corporation of Bishop's College. When I recall the thoughts, the feelings, the hopes, with which all or the greater part of that money was consecrated to so high and religious an object,—the self-denial and self sacrifice for Christ's sake which it represents;—when I think of that devout layman, Mr. Harrold, so humbly and piously giving as a most sacred trust to Bishop Mountain, in whose godly prudence he had such implicit confidence, that large sum of nearly \$30,000 for the building up of the Church of his Redeemer in this poor Diocese, and then when I read in his own glowing words the devout joy and thankfulness of Bishop Mountain on receiving it and the high hopes and holy prayers with which he confided it to the gentlemen whom he selected as the trustees of his new foundation;—when I think of Miss Leeds, the daughter of a former clergyman of this diocese, giving her £200 sterling, perhaps the savings of a lifetime of pious self-denial, to help provide for the continuance of her father's work in the poor land in which he laboured;—when I think of Dr. Nicolls, with such simple-minded absence of all care for his own future interests, quietly, without any condition or guarantee, for