

less character of his malady, he continued to exhibit the same Christian calmness and composure, and his interest in his favourite studies showed no signs of abatement.

Travelling southward to Torquay, the milder and more genial climate afforded him sensible relief for several weeks; but early in 1857 his disease returned with increased severity, occasioning paroxysms of agony which he bore with heroic resignation. About the middle of March his medical advisers confessed that his recovery was not to be expected. He suffered so much from difficulty of breathing that he was unable to lie down, but day and night he rested in an easy-chair, supported by pillows, never uttering a word of complaint or impatience, but, with true and simple Christian faith, exclaiming, "Lord, *thy* will be done!"

"Oppressed with sickness," writes the clergyman who attended him in his last days, "and the most painful feeling of weakness, he was led, like the great apostle, to 'desire to depart and to be with Christ;' which, he was convinced, would be 'far better' for him. He believed that though he died yet should he live, because his life was hid with Christ in God; and that when Christ, who