

The church was filled to its utmost capacity with a congregation who evidently felt the parting as keenly as I did myself.

Then came the last Sunday with final services at St. Paul's and Parkman. I need not say that the churches were filled, or that both I and the people were strangely moved. St. Paul's was filled in the morning and there were eighty communicants. At Parkman was a congregation of 120 people, and there were 250 at St. Paul's at night.

Monday was another day of kindness. Peter Brownlee, Thos. Eades, John Albert Telford, and Jas. Prendergast brought teams and loaded our goods on the car. Ladies were helping Mrs. Naylor in the house; and at night the whole parish took possession of the Rectory, and presented us with a most affectionate address expressing regret at our departure and praying for blessing upon our future. The address was accompanied with a generously filled purse of money. The Parkman congregation sent an address and a purse of their own. The Methodist and Presbyterian Ministers were present and expressed their regrets. No one could desire a more royal send off, and yet our hearts were breaking at the parting.

We spent one more day at the Rectory. Many people came to say good-bye. Affectionately and regretfully they said it. We had our last meal in the house at six o'clock. We did not get away till nearly eight. Miss M. Hanna stayed with us to the last. Kenneth took his mother to Dr. and Mrs. Lyon's, whose hospitality we were to enjoy for the night, whilst I went more leisurely through the village. It took more time than when we entered it thirty-one years before, for I had to say good-bye at many doors.

We entered Shawville on the 5th of September, 1876. We bade farewell on the 4th of September, 1907. Thirty-one years of ministry! much of it imperfect by omission and commission, and yet full of happiness in the joy and privilege of ministry. I pray God to forgive the imperfections and