

ling this paper to disproportionate size, I should give some of them.* But a few weeks before his death, one of his earliest pupils came from Cornwall to spend a few days in Toronto, and the fond old man would not be contented till the pupil had promised to spend some time with his tutor every day so long as he was in Toronto. And on one of these visits, the tutor produced a bundle of faded papers, which on being opened proved to be school exercises done by the late Chief Justices Robinson and McLean. "Ah! I liked Cornwall," said the Bishop, "they were all gentlemen *there*;" the last word with a pregnant emphasis.

In 1812, Mr. Strachan was induced by the Lieutenant Governor, Sir Isaac Brock, to remove to York, at that time the seat of the Upper Canadian Government. The duties of his ministry were much increased by the change of mission; but he kept up what had been his chief relaxation at Cornwall—missionary tours to the distant settlements. This is a relaxation which most men would find rather more fatiguing than ordinary parish work; and it shews the remarkable energy and strength of his physical constitution. It is a melancholy consideration, but one not far from truth, that greatness and success in life are often but the conclusion of a syllogism of which a strong muscular or nervous condition is the major premise.

In his removal to Toronto, the late Bishop was first introduced to the political life of Canada. His influence grew, until in 1818 he was appointed by the Crown a member of the Legislative Council, and also of the Executive Council. From this date, his history is to be found in that of Canada. From this date, for more than twenty years, he was the most powerful member of the Government. It has even been

* The Bishop's mode of instructing his boys in practical morality, was itself thoroughly practical. He held, and rightly, that telling boys to be honest will not make them so; that they should absorb honesty and truth from the atmosphere of their teachers; and that in the case of a boy who will not learn thus, only a practical lesson, and not a theoretical one, will avail. This practical lesson might assume several shapes, as, for example, the penalty of consequences, or the penalty of the ridicule of school-mates. Once the Bishop received from Upper Canada a large box of peaches. There was in the school, at this time, a boy who was suspected to be troubled with what we now politely call kleptomania. Mr. Strachan shrewdly guessed that under the cover of midnight, this boy would visit the peach-box. He removed all the peaches. An ox had been butchered the day before, and the gory head, horns and all, was placed where the peaches had been. Night came on, and from the silence of deep sleep the whole school was aroused by shrieks of "Oh! the Devil! the Devil! Oh! the Devil!" The boy was cured; his kleptomania never re-appeared.