

about his society, and made him, as it were, the centre of a system to the whole of which he imparted light and warmth. Besides the three learned languages which he had acquired in the course of his preparation for his profession, he was acquainted with as many modern foreign tongues:—in the fine arts, if he had been ordained to devote himself to such pursuits, he would decidedly have risen to great distinction; in all things he possessed a delicate and cultivated taste, and excelled, in early life, in many accomplishments, which he had discarded as trifles when he became a Bishop in the Church of Christ. Never, however, was a character more perfectly *genuine*; more absolutely elevated above all artifice or pretention; more thoroughly averse from all flourish or ostentation in religion, and for that reason, perhaps, his character was not by all parties fully appreciated, in the day in which his lot was cast. He was friendly, at the same time, both from feeling and principle, to all exterior gravity and decorum in sacred things; and in his own public performance of the functions proper to the Episcopal office, the commanding dignity of his person, the impressive seriousness of his manner, and the felicitous propriety of his utterance, gave the utmost effect and development to the beautiful Services of the Church. In the pulpit, it is perhaps not too much to say, that the advantage of his fine and venerable aspect—the grace, the force, the solemn fervor of his delivery,—the power and happy regulation of his tones,—the chaste expressiveness and natural significance of his action, combined with the strength and clearness of his reasoning—the unstudied magnificence of his language—and that piety, that rooted faith in his REDEEMER, which was, and showed itself to be, pregnant with the importance of its subject, and intent upon conveying the same feeling to others,—made him altogether a preacher, who has never, in modern times, been surpassed.

Such, indeed, was the late Bishop of Quebec; and those who had the longest and closest opportunities of knowing him, will the most freely acknowledge, or rather the most feelingly declare, that such indeed, and more than such he was! It is to be lamented, that his Lordship made himself so very slightly known to the world as an author. He was much in the habit of destroying his own compositions,—and was accustomed to say, that his sermons were prepared only for delivery, and not adapted for publication. He never printed any thing but two Charges, and a Sermon or two upon particular occasions:—enough to leave it to be regretted that they were all. A doubt was expressed in this memoir as it was originally printed, whether there remained among his writings any sufficient materials in a state to form a posthumous publication, and it must still be regarded as very doubtful whether such a publication will ever actually appear. An arrangement and selection, however, of his official Correspondence with Government and the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel, together with what are left of his MS. Sermons, and an