

Lying there, in majestic stillness before the Altar, we felt how slight was the separation between the dead and the living, and that He who had given the Peace of Rest to His servant was speaking words of consolation to those who mourned his loss, in His own words of gracious promise "Your sorrow shall be turned into joy."

The Cathedral was well filled at 2-30 for the final service, the opening sentences being read by Bishop Perrin of Victoria. Archdeacon Pentreath read the lesson, and two of the Bishop's favourite hymns were sung, *viz*, "Praise to the Holiest in the Height," and "The King of Love my Shepherd is."

Six of the clergy then carried out the coffin and placed it on the carriage waiting to receive it.

A large crowd gathered at the Cemetery where the final prayers were said by Bishop Perrin and Bishop Keator of Olympia, and two more hymns with the Blessing closed the service.

Thus the second Bishop of the Diocese was laid to rest, near Bishop Sillitoe, both having been called away in the midst of their work, bearing the burden to the end.

We at Yale shall miss the Bishop very much, for he loved to come here, and see the children, never forgetting the names of anyone whose parents he had seen when visiting in the Diocese, and it was a pretty sight to see him sitting down with a group of young faces round him.

During this happy Easter-tide it has pleased GOD to call away two others dear to us, one of our Sisters in the Old Country, every moment of whose busy life was given to her Master's service ; and also one of our little Indian children, who had just apparently recovered from a long period of illness, but whom the Good Shepherd gathered into His Paradise above.

Separations and partings come to all in time, but to those whose faith in Christ is sure and stedfast come the cheering words of strong consolation "Your sorrow shall be turned into joy."

"So man if he would truly live, must die,  
Descending through the grave that he may rise  
To higher worlds, and dwell in purer sky,  
Making of seeming life the sacrifice  
To share the perfect life with GOD on high,  
Where Love Divine is the infinite prize."