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a model, for with better trained children man could not be blessed, and moreover, they were all sincere Christians. "Train up a child in the way he should go," he would say, "and when he is old he will not depart from it;" and surely, he could speak from happy experience. His domestic life was a noble example. In his habits he was very regular and punctual, and he made all those with whom he came into contact punctual also. At the early hour of 6 a.m. he would be seen at his study-table reading his Hebrew Bible, of which he was particularly fond; having gone through a chapter, he would go out among his servants, "to see everything in order," for he liked to have all his household matters under his detective eye, and woe to that servant whose place was vacant when the Bishop came round! He lived on the simplest fare, and was a man who never questioned the nature, taste and quality of the meal set before him, but always pronounced it very good, no matter whether it was so or not; hence the reason of his good appetite and remarkably healthy condition.

As a writer, he was eminently and uniformly successful, having written many articles for the C. M. S. periodicals, as well as for various other societies; but as a writer for children, few can come up to his standard, being a writer for the Coral Magazine in which paper his letters were always looked forward to with delight and pleasure. Among his literary accomplishments, was the gift of acrostic compositions, many of which have appeared from time to time in the Coral Magazine. His last great work was the translation of the whole Bible into the Cree language, a work which he finished last winter, but was revising it before sending it to the press, at the time of his unexpected death.

It seemed as if his work on earth was finished: he had completed the translation of the Bible; he had given in his resignation and intended to leave next June; he had appointed a successor, who was long enough in the country to acquire a sufficient knowledge of the Cree language to enable him to read in the syllabic system with admirable distinctness, and to speak it tolerably well. After having made all these arrangements, there remained nothing more for him to do, but to return to old England, his native home. But God, "having provided some better thing for him," took him to live "with Christ, which is far better." "Henceforth there is laid up for him a crown of righteousness, which God shall give to him in that day."

On November 20th, Sunday, he took part in the duties of the day, as at other times, and apparently never in a healthier condition. Next day he was seized with rheumatic pains in his legs, which deprived him of the use of his limbs, and confined him to his bed. Of course this was a great trouble to him, having always been a healthy, hard working man; nevertheless, he carried on his literary work in bed, but he was compelled to devote only a certain portion of his time to that work, and not the whole day as