

was to keep many things to himself, he did not open his mind to his subjects on the important matter of his physical condition. Seeing that matters were becoming more serious, he placed himself in correspondence with the leading physicians of Europe, but no hope was held out by any of them.

In the latter part of February 1702, he was joyfully riding around the grounds of the beautiful Hampton Court, once the residence of Thomas Wolsey, Henry the Eighth's Chancellor, who was deposed from office and his beautiful mansion confiscated. It was also the home of the great Oliver Cromwell. It was our pleasure to visit this grand old mansion, where William spent a considerable part of his time. This splendid residence is situated about fifteen miles from London. On the same day that King William was ambling in the grounds of Hampton Court, a male had been at work preparing an enormous carpet for our hero. The table on the ground was impervious, and the beautiful animal stumbled and threw his once precious ride over his head, which happened at the end of the Delicere. The King was greatly shaken and among his other injuries was a broken collar bone. He was taken as quickly as possible over the hard road back to Kensington Palace. The jolting of the conveyance and his physical weakness was too much for his frail constitution and threw him into a great fever. By the first of March he had developed very dangerous symptoms. By the seventh of the month it was very evident that he was fast sinking. He realized that the things seen and temporal were gradually fading from his vision. Now came the testing time of his virtue. How did he feel and act under the approaching dissolution of his earthly tabernacle? As only a Christian could, for he bore his sufferings with great fortitude and bravely awaited the end with calmness and resignation.

About sixteen years ago a discovery was made in the Library of Cambridge University, which had been hidden from the public for more than two hundred years. We are not sure that it has ever appeared in any life of William of Orange. It was William's last prayer and throw new light upon the passing of our illustrious hero. It was found in an old manuscript and appeared in the Toronto Orange Sentinel soon after its discovery about the year 1901. The prayer is significant and shows the frame of mind in which he met his last enemy and paid the debt of nature.