

and distinguished; the aristocratic bearing of Mr. Mather Almon and Mr. Wm. Pryor, typical English gentlemen, erect, substantial in breadth, and a certain imperiousness of mien; Judge Wilkins' slender, commanding figure and striking head, and the bent figure of a constant church-goer (despite his delicate health) Mr. Edward Pryor. Mr. John Halliburton came stepping quietly up the aisle every Sunday, always late, and sometimes in his effort to be noiseless, dropping his umbrella, and, tradition said, he had been known to leave his goloshes behind him in the aisle on one particularly unfortunate Sunday. How the women who had to collect for St. Paul's charities used to bless this same Mr. Haliburton, who paid so generously and as if it was the greatest compliment to be asked to give. Ah! a courtliness that some of our rich men of now-a-days might well imitate.

There was, as there is in every church, a company of unmarried women in St. Paul's Church, who did not need "to bid their neighbour or their work farewell" to devote themselves to good things. Among these "un calendared saints" whose meek goodness, prevailing prayers and patient labour keeps this world sweet, one face rises I am