

children learned that in his cabinet there were curiosities, and in his pocket were goodies for them ; and when he stopped to give them his blunt counsel and ask them questions, he rewarded their attention with a "bull's-eye." Free and familiar, he maintained his self-respect. Chalmers once said, to one who thought the clergy should "stand on their dignity," "Sir, if we don't mind, we may *die of dignity*." Hannington unbent easily and naturally, if he might get down to men.

In 1875 he became Secretary of the Hurst Pierpoint Temperance Association. He was about the only teetotaler in Hurst, but, despite the unpopularity of the cause, he determined on a deadly war against drink. He went nowhere without a pledge-book, and would drag a poor sot out of the mire and take him to his home. He owned that he had never taken in hand a work so hard as to wage this war in face of the apathy if not antipathy of those who ought to be in sympathy.

There was a time when Hannington looked to the life of a celibate, as the most consistent with supreme devotion to his Lord ; he meant that his *work* should be his *wife*. But he found his "affinity" in Blanche Hankin Turvin, and married her in 1877. And it was well. He found her in every way his help, not his hindrance. As a married man he was relieved of many awkward embarrassments, had fuller access to the families he visited, and learned that curious fact in life's mathematics, that two like-minded people can accomplish not twice, but ten times as much as one. If one chases a thousand, two put ten thousand to flight. And nowhere is this truer than in the sacred calling.

Facts furnish the fuel on which missionary zeal is fired and fed. One can scarce believe that there ever was a time when the martyr Bishop felt no interest in missions. Yet so it was when he went to his first missionary meeting at Parracombe. He was called on to speak, but it was too evident to himself and others that he knew very little about the subject and cared correspondingly little.

Hannington reached *the* turning point of life in 1882, when he determined to go to Africa. When, four years before, he heard of the violent death of Shergold Smith and Mr. O'Neil, beside the waters of Victoria Nyanza, he felt prompted to push ahead and take their place in the ranks. Conversations with Miss Evans and others whose hearts burned with missionary fervor stirred him up to study the facts ; and the logic of facts no true disciple can resist. God had been making the workman ready, and the time had come for him to enter the work. He had both a native fitness and a cultivated fitness for just such a work. A wife and three children, a delightful and successful parish work, bound him to his home, but he felt that the foreign field was wider, needier, more difficult to provide with workmen, and he heard God calling him. Mary Lyon used to say to her pupils : "Girls, in choosing your work, go where *no one else is willing to go*." And so he offered himself to the Church Missionary Society, and was accepted,