lation work and superintendance of the School, he endeavoured to encourage young men to cultivate the love of study, with the view of making them useful either to their countrymen as Ministers of the Gospel, or as men of business. Through all his years of hard work, he has had men studying under him, and preparing themselves for the sacred ministry. Of his pupils, five are now clergymen, viz:—

Ven Archdeacon Vincent of Albany, Diocese of Moosonee; Rev. Canon Mackay of the Diocese of Saskatchewan, Indian Tutor of Emmanuel College; Rev. E. J. Peck of Fort George, Missionary to the Esquimaux of Hudson's Bay; Rev. J. Sanders of Matawakumma, Missionary to the Ogibbeways, and Rev. E. Richards of Rupert's House. All these men owe their education to him; and last of all, I claim to be his pupil, and account myself to be deeply indebted to him both spiritually and intellectually. For three years I studied under him with the view of becoming a school-teacher. Having received the qualification for that position at the end of that time, I was enabled to take the responsibility of the school from him and thus relieve him somewhat of his burden of work. During the two years I had charge of the school, I continued to study under him, and prepare for a nobler and higher calling. To all these steps he instigated me, and in looking back, I can see how he led me on from one to another.

So late as seven years ago, at the age of 58, he began to study the Hebrew language, of which he soon acquired a sufficient knowledge to be able to read in that language tolerably well; and towards the closing years of his useful life, it was his custom to read a chapter from the Hebrew Bible every morning before breakfast. During these last five years he was requested by his friends to resign, as he was getting too old for hard work and travelling; he had accomplished a great work, why not hand it over to a younger man? "No," he would say, "there is plenty of energy in the old Bishop yet; I have yet many things to do before I resign my office," and so he would postpone his resignation from year to year.

His heart was set on Moose Fort, the scene of his labours, and he seemed loath to leave it. He used to say that could he obtain his wish, he would rather be buried among his people, than in dear old England. He loved his people with an intensity of which they had but a slight conception. He regarded them as his children, and no wonder: for he had baptised them all, confirmed them and married them; he had seen them grow up from childhood to manhood and womanhood. "You have all been placed in my arms at the font," he would tell them, "and what other name can I bestow upon you but my children?"

As a man he was very warm-hearted and liberal, but as a preacher he was straightfoward and candid, never flinching from rebuking any of his congregation publicly for an unseemly act or sin. As the head of a family he was