

blame upon my Father, and beyond my power to pass any judgment on his professional career. I trust, however, that these volumes may present something like an adequate picture of his unwearied industry, his faithful devotion to duty, and, at the same time, of the geniality and tenderness which distinguished his private life, and made him beloved by all who belonged to him.

MARY SCARLETT HARDCASTLE.

54 QUEEN'S GATE TERRACE,
December, 1880.