

the 80th year of his age. In a sermon preached at the time by the Rev. Mr. Hebden from the text : "The righteous perisheth and no man layeth it to heart"—Isaiah, lvii. 1, he gave expression to his feelings for his late friend and colleague in most touching and emphatic language. "Truly," he said, "this was pre-eminently a righteous man, the most faultless character he had ever met with—one to whom all who knew him were wont to look up with respect and reverence, as living a life of outward blamelessness, upheld in his untiring walk of usefulness by the exceeding grace of God given unto him. During the long period in which they had been associated together their intercourse had been marked by the most uninterrupted cordiality and fellowship—the unity of faith in the bond of peace."

The following lines, contributed anonymously to the *Hamilton Spectator* at the time of his decease, happily expresses his life-long wish :

"One boon, O righteous Father ! I  
pray Thee not deny ;  
May I not be a care to others—let  
me not lie  
On bed of lingering sickness ; but,  
when summon'd home,  
Nunc dimittis, nunc dimittis—quick-  
ly—quickly come."

Time-honored, faithful veteran in  
service of his King,  
A farewell-triumph chorus for his  
victory we sing.  
The boon he ask'd was granted : as  
wont he took his stand  
To war 'gainst sin and Satan, his  
sword of Truth in hand,  
But, when the spirit-call thrilled on  
his listening ear,

"Blest Heir of Heaven ! arise ! thy  
work is done—come here !"

Bright Faith at once the feathers  
plumed on Hope's exulting  
wing ;

He soared a conqueror o'er Death—  
no doubt—no fear—no sting !

May a nobler pen than this his work  
and worth record ;

His missionary labors—his zeal for  
Christ, his Lord.

With heathen powers of darkness he  
waged a toilsome strife ;

Oblivion may not, must not, fall on  
such a saintly life.

His holy walk and converse as many  
lessons taught

As his clear Gospel message, with  
saving doctrines fraught.

With foreign tone and gesture—pec-  
uliarly his own—

He sought by words of wisdom to  
melt the hearts of stone.

The signets God hath given him we  
number not as yet ;

But with these precious jewels his  
diadem is set,

And far-off gems shall shine with  
refulgent beauty there,

Reflecting, in their radiance, the  
promised meed of prayer.

By Mr. Haensel's will, among  
several other generous legacies to  
societies in which he had taken a  
special interest—notably the Bible  
Society and the C. M. S., he left to  
the Sunday school of the Church of  
the Ascension the sum of \$400.

(To be continued.)

### Reasons Why I Love the Church of England.

1. Because she has been in Eng-  
land the witness for and keeper of  
Holy Writ.

2. Because she bears witness for  
every truth held by Nonconformists.