

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—quickly—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—peculiarly 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 England the witness for and keeper of Holy Writ.

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