

This Captain and the Rector had served as midshipmen together, and one evening on a severe reprimand being given, the lad in a fit of exasperation had leaped overboard, when the ship was under full sail in mid-Atlantic.

Midshipman Bullock, without a moment's hesitation, went after him and held him up until a boat brought both on board.

This meeting after years was full of pleasure, and the children of the Rector had for a long time good reason to remember the incident, for on each succeeding voyage from Lisbon the grateful Captain brought a generous consignment of dried fruits, and wines, and those large conical Ali Baba jars of grapes, which seem now-a-days to have disappeared from commerce.

It was also early in his ministry that Mr. Bullock became "*Medecin malgré lui.*" It happened in this wise. The only medical man in Trinity had late in the autumn been subpoenaed as a witness to S. Johns, some sixty miles distant, and winter setting in, the harbours became frozen over, and as there were no overland roads Dr. Skelton was unable to return.

Mean-while a virulent attack of small pox and scarlet fever broke out in Trinity, and no medical man was available.

In this emergency, the Rector determined to do his best for his stricken people, and having in his possession a valuable medical library, a well stocked dispensary, a case of surgical instruments and even a full sized skeleton in a closet, which his children always passed with quickened steps;—all of which he inherited