

Here he took up his lodgings at a hotel ; but as soon as his nephew, the Earl of Galloway, heard of the state of his health, he sent word from Scotland that a suite of apartments in his house in Grosvenor Square should be prepared for the Bishop.

Here the venerable servant of God passed his last days, free from all intrusion, and tenderly nursed by those who loved him. Two faithful servants had accompanied him from Canada, and one of them used daily to read to him from the Bible, and such devotional works as he desired.

Old friends came in to cheer him by their presence and conversation, and thus, gradually, he was borne onward to the tomb.

At last extreme debility seemed to affect his hitherto unclouded faculties, but he manifested no impatience nor fretfulness, and never gave way to despondency.

Lady Galloway hardly ever left him without his invoking on herself and her children the richest mercies of God.