

As he lay in his coffin, the people, young and old, came to take one last look at him that had dwelt in the place for forty years. The final scene of all is thus described by a young Indian, whom the bishop had for some years been teaching:—

“*Saturday, Jan. 21st.*—We had the funeral. The coffin was closed in the presence of four clergy. It was a lovely afternoon, almost spring-like, when the beautiful Burial Service was read, and the first Bishop of Moosonee’s body was committed to the grave before his bereaved people. The whole adult population went to the church and to the grave. There he was laid amongst his flock, as he had said he wished to be. While still lying in the church, young and old came to take the last farewell of the face they loved so well, and who went in and out of their homes, over forty years, as a missionary, pastor, friend, and bishop.”

Horden’s grave is beside that of a daughter and a grandson.