

to be like Christ was his dearest desire. "Not to be ministered unto, but to minister": no words could more truly describe his life; "minister" here (*διακονέω*) being, not officiating as a priest, but "serving" God and man as a servant. And surely, like his Divine Master, he was a "corn of wheat" fallen into the earth and dying, that it might bring forth much fruit.

That "fruit," however, was not to be gathered, as French hoped, by the C.M.S. or by any Church of England agency. In the Turkish coasting steamer which had taken him down the Red Sea was another missionary passenger, Samuel W. Zwemer, of the American (Dutch) Reformed Church, who also was projecting a Mission in Eastern Arabia. The Bishop took possession of the land by laying his weary body under the cliffs of Muscat. Zwemer took possession, in the happy providence of God, by living and working on that wild coast for many years, establishing a permanent and important Mission. He has lost his brother, and other fellow-workers, in the service of that Mission; and, on the