

plary, Christian. "He disapproved of 'unqualified teachers' conducting Sunday-schools, and in this I heartily agree with him. He thought the duty devolved upon the parents, the Christian school and Christian pastor, and said that instead of making Sunday a day of drudgery, it should be the sweet, calm 'Sabbath of the Lord.' It was his instruction to the boys of Burlington College and his daughters at St. Mary's Hall to rise, on the opening of school, and repeat the 'word for the day,' the principal explaining it and making appropriate remarks. It was the keynote of the day and hearts were 'harmonized' and tuned by it."

The Bishop was devoted to flowers, which were constantly on his table and always in his buttonhole. Just before his morning supplication to his Maker, he strolled out in his beautiful garden to gather the prettiest and freshest for his table. 'Riverside' was full of 'home joys,' the intimate resort of bishops and clergy. "In 1838 this lovely, attractive home was an 'old buckwheat field,' with 'seven' trees. What it now is for lawn and shade and beauty is the work of Bishop Doane's love and care."

On an occasion of a "night-blooming cereus" being in full and vigorous blossom, St. Mary's girls, myself being one of the flock, were invited to view this beautiful flower. This was the last time I joined with him in singing the "Evening Hymn," after we had all knelt in prayer and received his blessing for the night. Some men, yes, many men, bestow all their smiles upon the public and reserve their frowns and fretfulness for "private" use. It was not thus with dear Bishop Doane. His gentleness, pleasantry and brightness were most conspicuous in the "home circle." Many of his daughters now are yearning for that "home love" he, as father and husband, imparted to his little family at "Riverside." Well may he be called the great-hearted Bishop.

"The good Bishop of Alabama, in mourning the death of this faithful Christian brother, said: "A great and noble man has fallen, one who loved the church with a devotion and enthusiasm rarely seen in the character of man. He gave his whole heart, soul, time and talents to the cause of Christ and his Kingdom. He might well be spoken of as the 'Jeremy Taylor' of the American church."

Dr. Mahan, of old St. Paul's Church, Baltimore, said: "Could that great heart that now lies in St. Mary's church-yard be opened to our spiritual sight we should be amazed at the freshness and