

We had not waited many minutes before my father joined us, and handing me the box containing the Communion Vessels, which for safety's sake we always kept at the Vicarage, walked on slightly in front with my friend. I was too much occupied with my thoughts to notice what conversation was being held by those in front, till I heard my father say,

“Yes, I would never do or say anything to force a man to enter the priesthood. He must feel drawn towards it by the hand and voice of God. Circumstances must indicate the choice, and the inner call certify it. I have never forgotten one grand sermon which I heard Newman preach at St. Mary's. It was on the divine guidance, and was in illustration of so simple a subject as God's leading the children of Israel by the pillar of cloud and fire. The lesson has been with me ever since, and in the smallest matters I endeavour to see God's hand. Newman drew a striking thought from the dual nature of the leading, cloud and fire, according to the necessities of the hour. Sometimes we are guided by the light before us, sometimes by that light being made a darkness. But