

from hardening upon our souls an incrustation of indifference, or of inattention to the awful responsibilities of our calling, can hardly be overrated. And I rejoice to think, that such an opportunity will be afforded in the retreat to be conducted by the Provost of Trinity, at Bishop's College, in September next. In connexion with this, my only regret is, that I shall be unable to share its blessings. But I shall not forget, and though absent in body, I shall be present with you in the spirit.

Such opportunities indeed may not, in a community like ours, always be feasible or available. Still, I think that we might all do something for ourselves in any case.

On a former occasion I described, and I will repeat again, the practice of Dr. Hook :

When Vicar of Leeds—though he found more time than most men can find for literary labour—and though he was a man all his lifelong much in prayer—he was immersed, if ever a man was, in the multifarious occupations of parochial work. Always at work, but always accessible—living literally "*in ore vulgi*," he was, from ten in the morning till ten at night, at the beck and call of his parishioners. But, through the din of all this business, his spirit heard, too, the Master's call : "Come ye apart, and rest awhile" ;—heard and heeded. His plan was, to betake himself, where he could attend the daily service in the Church, but where he was not known ; and there to spend the day devoutly—alone with God.

I give this as an illustration to shew that something may be done, where there is a mind to do it ; not as a pattern to be followed. That might not be possible—or, if possible, not suitable. But something of the kind we might surely do. The great thing is to secure freedom from the interruption of ordinary calls and distractions.

Well, if no other means can be found, I think a clergy-