

cleaning and preparing the fish, or patching the great worn sail of a fishing smack with needlework scarcely of the most delicate description. At other times your nasal organ is made unpleasantly aware of the fact that they are boiling oil just below the cliffs. This, however, happily only occurs at intervals, and even then it is a trifling discomfort to a nose accustomed to metropolitan smells.

It was said that Cullercoats was a very primitive place, but however much it may have been so in other respects, it certainly was not until very recently primitive in its religion. Until within the last two or three years Cullercoats had no church. By the munificence of the late Duke of Northumberland, who has in this point furnished a worthy example to Christian landlords, a pretty solid-looking little Church was erected, and the village has now the privilege of the regular spiritual ministrations of a Clergyman of the Church of England.

One trait in the character of the Cullercoats people must not be omitted. Like all North-country people, they have a strong spirit of enterprise, and independence. As with the pitmen, so with the fishermen. Their houses, however humble and even dirty, will generally be found to contain some article of really good and durable furniture, which they have purchased for themselves. The last enterprise undertaken by Cullercoats is to make up a collection of its products for the Paris Exhibition. A fisherman spoke of this with honest pride, and it was impossible not to wish well to the undertaking. However, it is time to 'pack up our traps,' and depart from Cullercoats, to return to the wear and tear of our own work, and not without a sigh of regret we leave its inhabitants to live their simple life, and do their simple work, only praying that they may be taught to do it for God's glory.

Great and Good Churchmen

OF PAST AND PRESENT TIMES.

BY G. W. BENCE, M.A., INCUMBENT OF BISHOPSTON, BRISTOL.

BISHOP BLOMFIELD, BORN 1786, DIED 1857.



THE Duke of Wellington is reported to have said that he ever retained in his memory those simple but weighty words of the Church Catechism, which he had learned at school, "*To do my duty in that state of life into which it shall please God to call me.*" It was a significant mark of appreciation, therefore, and, as it will appear, a proof of characteristic sagacity when this greatest of English generals advanced Bishop Blomfield to the see of London. For who shall estimate the amount of noble emulation excited throughout the length and breadth of our Queen's vast dominions, when it became known that 200 churches, with all the usual appliances of schools and parochial visitation, had been erected or promoted in the very centre of English power and intelligence? In the year 1836, before the then awakening zeal of the Church of England had produced such magnificent results as we now everywhere witness