

that courtesy, which at least one bishop may justly look for from another, which has induced you to accept a report at second hand of what is in your eyes so grave an act of indiscretion on my part as to forfeit utterly all confidence in me, and thereupon to condemn me unheard.

With regard to the subject of your complaint, it is due to myself to state, first that I did *not* turn to the east in saying the Invocation to the Holy Trinity before the sermon at St. Oswald's; that I used the Invocation instead of a collect, because I was expressly told that this was the uniform practice of that church; that the act of reverence was simply a slight inclination of the head at the mention of the Triune Name.

Secondly, I am always especially careful to conform to whatever may be the usual practices in any church where I am officiating,—at all events out of my own diocese.

And lastly, I have not, nor ever have had at any time of my life, any leaning or tendency to Romish doctrines or practices, but I am honestly, loyally and thoroughly true to the teachings and observances of the Church of England,—I remain my Lord, your faithful brother in Christ.

T. B. MORRELL,

*Coadjutor Bishop of Edinburgh.*

The Lord Bishop of Durham.

A HAPPY REJOINDER.—At Oxford, some twenty years ago, a tutor of one of the colleges limped in his walk. Stopping one day at a railway station, he was accosted by a well-known politician, who recognized him, and asked him if he was not the chaplain of the college at such a time, naming the year. The doctor replied that he was. "I was there," said his interrogator, "and I knew you by your limp." "Well," said the doctor, "it seems my limping made a deeper impression on you than my preaching." "Ah, doctor," was the reply, with ready wit, "it is the highest compliment we can pay a minister, to say that he is known by his walk, rather than by his conversation."

THE FAITHFUL PREACHER.—He that can tell men what God has done for his soul is the likeliest to bring their souls to God: hardly can he speak to the heart that speaks not from it. *Si vis me flere, &c.* Before the cock crows to others, he claps his wings and rouses up himself. How can a frozen-hearted preacher warm his hearers' hearts, and enkindle them with the love of God?—*Archbishop Leighton.*

CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.—"Cruelty to dumb animals is one of the distinguishing vices of the lowest and basest of the people. Wherever it is found, it is a certain mark of ignorance and meanness; an intrinsic mark which all the external advantages of wealth, splendor and nobility cannot obliterate. It will consist with neither true learning nor true civility; and religion disclaims and detests it as an insult upon the majesty and the goodness of God, who, has made the instincts of brute beasts minister to improvement of the mind, as well as to the convenience of the body, and hath furnished us with a motive of mercy and compassion towards them very strong and powerful, but too refined to have any influence on the illiterate or irreligious."—*Jones of Nayland.*

It is stated on good authority, that there are more Roman Catholics in London than there are in Rome; more Jews in Houndsditch than there are in Jerusalem; and as many Greeks in Moorgate as there are in Athens.