

*In Memoriam.*

by His angels leading His people, and sending His Spirit of Truth into a world of ignorance, and darkness and error. The Church of GOD, militant here, guarding, defending, proclaiming, upholding the truth of GOD, cherishing that truth as her most sacred trust,—living for it, glorying in it, and faithful to it above all things,—it is just this when fully and fairly apprehended, which ennobles and intensifies a Churchman's life. And it is this, my beloved, which is the prime element of power in the Episcopate. There is the semblance of power indeed, which comes with some brilliant gifts, and exquisite culture, and charm of oratory, and skill in organizing, and perilous toleration; and with that so-called "breadth of view," which is only broad because it is neither deep nor high, and with that "charity," which at last gives away as much of the truth as it firmly retains.

Our Bishop, now at rest, was grandly restful while he wrought, because he held the Catholic Faith, which upheld him. In wearied and troubled moments there comes to us a "great calm," when we say the Creed very slowly. After a second or third repetition, very often the clouds vanish. When we have come to see again, with keen and patient