

this Convocation should be appointed, with instructions to prepare the draft of a letter from the bishops and clergy of this province, representing to the clergy and laity of Italy the blessings, spiritual and temporal, which, under God's providence, this Church and realm have continued to derive for three centuries from the English Reformation, preserving, as it did, the Holy Scriptures, the sacraments, and the creeds of the Christian Church, and the three orders of the Christian ministry, while it purified them from novelties, errors, and corruptions.

We would also suggest that such a communication from this Synod might convey to the clergy and people of Italy the assurance of our hearty sympathy and co-operation in all the efforts that they may make to follow the example of England in reforming herself, and to maintain those Scriptural and Catholic truths and ordinances which they have inherited from primitive antiquity, and to clear them from those abuses by which, in the course of ages, they have been marred and blemished.

We therefore humbly pray your Grace and lordships to give the requisite directions for the appointment of a committee for the purpose of framing the draft of such a letter to be submitted to this convocation for consideration at some early opportunity."

The following signatures are appended to this petition:—Deans of Norwich, Peterborough, Ely; Archdeacons Bartholemew, Bouverie, Denison, Grant; Drs. Briscoe, Jebb, Jelf, Leighton, Wordsworth; Canons Bankes, H. Browne; Sir G. Prevost, Sir. H. Thompson; Proctors Bagot, Burton, Hopper, Kennaway, C. Lloyd, Massingberd, M'Kenzie, Ommanney, R. Seymour.

The petition was received and ordered to be carried up to the House of Bishops.

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#### LAST DAYS OF BISHOP BROUGHTON, THE FIRST BISHOP OF AUSTRALIA.

"It was in December, 1852, that Bishop Broughton's short visit to my uncle, already referred to, took place. He seemed in great vigour, both of body and mind, in most cheerful spirits, full of anecdote and animated talk. Among other things, he told us of his visit to the gold diggings at Bathurst, where he had spent a fortnight, and set up a temporary church which he hoped would last seven years. He said the view of the diggings, seen from the hill above, by the light of the early sun, was really beautiful; the tents, which, from that distance at least, *looked* white, stretching along the banks of the river for fifteen miles. He used to go down to the diggings twice every day, and found much kindness and good feeling there, and but little harm except gambling. There were three rough, steep places on his path, where, in spite of his lameness, he preferred trusting to his feet. One morning he found the first of these nicely levelled; next day he came upon a man busy with spade and pick-axe at the second; not liking to assume, though half suspecting, that it was done for him, he asked what he was about; and was told that they did not like to see him going down those rough ways every morning.