of light, and of no faith, no love, no devotion might any man have confidence that it was founded on God's truth, and not a devil's device to snare his soul.

So far, his reading of Father Wilfred's Breviary had led him; further, he deemed it spiritually impossible that he should ever go. The problem was beyond his power of solution; why should he attempt to solve it? Rather, "let God be true, and every man a liar"; it was for his own soul that he must render an account. Yes, and for the souls of those whom God had given into his charge. So Saint Paul had written, and not merely "Isidore of Seville." Isidore only said, in different languages, what Paul had said before him: "They watch for your souls," are the Apostle's words, "as they that must give account." Isidore bids Bishops remember that God will require more of them in proportion to the responsibility entrusted to them. He must give account to the Chief Shepherd of that portion of the flock committed to his care.

It was in such a frame of mind as this that he arrived in New South Wales, and entered on the duties of his office. In such a frame of mind as this did he remain for months, content to leave with God, and to Him, all that he could not understand. In such a frame of mind he might have continued to the end, but for his coming into closer and closer contact with two very different men; an "Evangelical" minister and a Catholic bishop.

With the former, he had much in common, so much that he came, as was only natural, to discuss with him the difficulties that had beset his soul, on the voyage out, and ever since. Not that he hoped, perhaps he did not even wish, to solve a problem which, as I said just now, he had long since laid at the foot of the Cross, but, simply, in order to discover how far the other's spiritual experience coincided with his own; to know whether he, too, had faced the problem that had beset himself, and had learned to deal with it in the same way. If not, it might be, would be,