

tity is practically impossible. He who longs after sanctity *ipso facto* longs after obedience. For this reason the man who longs after sanctity cannot remain contented in the Anglican body, and conversely, he who remains contented in the Anglican body cannot even long after sanctity. (I am speaking as before of educated men), and much less can be a saint."

HIS WAY.

God lets us go our way alone,
Till we are homesick and distressed,
And humbly, then, come back to own
His way is best.

He lets us thirst by Horeb's rock,
And hunger in the wilderness ;
Yet, at our feeblest, faintest knock,
He waits to bless.

He lets us faint in far-off lands,
And feed on husks and feel the smart,
Till we come home with empty hands,
And swelling heart.

But then for us the robe and ring,
The Father's welcome and the feast,
While over us the angels sing —
Though last and least.