

working to the utmost of our ability, and using all the means within our reach for the benefit of those committed to our care.

In passing through our streets yesterday, I saw in a shop window this notice: "A live boy wanted, no drones need apply"; and it occurred to me at once, this is the very thing we want—*live* men in the ministry; drones will not be accepted by the Master. I trust that now, in the thirty-fourth year of my episcopate, I need not assure you that I am ready to welcome as a fellow-worker every one who works diligently and zealously, whether his views coincide with mine or not, knowing that every man so working will necessarily teach much truth, although his views may be somewhat erroneous. And I beseech you, Brethren, be at peace among yourselves. Ye are brethren, all, I trust, animated by the same spirit, anxious to further the great work to which you have pledged the powers and energies of your life. Is it not sad that through lack of hearty co-operation that work should be hindered? We do not expect all to view everything in the same light, or to attach the same importance to the same parts of the truth; but all may work together, and are bound to work together. St. Paul and St. James, and probably St. Paul and St. Peter, respectively differed in their views on some points, but, as men inspired of God, they could not be in error as to doctrine. We cannot perhaps any of us grasp the whole truth, but truth is many sided; let those who see only one side believe, that they who see another side are equally sincere, and equally accepted by the Master, and let them not withhold the right hand of fellowship. Many of you, my brethren, are still young and, I hope, animated with all the enthusiasm of youth and with the most inspiring motive, the love of Christ, in your hearts, and a longing to lead those to whom you minister, to the knowledge and enjoyment of the inestimable blessing so precious to yourselves; and you may be sorely tried by the hardness of heart, the indifference, and the immobility of your flock. Almost the only thing that can prevent despondency, and fatal relaxation of effort, is the thought that it is the Master's work, not ours; that He, if we may so speak with reverence, is much more interested in its progress and success than any of us can possibly be; and that, if only we are faithful, He will give the increase according to His own good pleasure—"Let