

Montgomery, Rector of the Church of the Incarnation, at the chapel of which the meeting was held, were listened to by a numerous audience with great interest.

In connection with the Church's work in the City of New York, St. Luke's Hospital—well situated by the Central Park—holds a prominent place. It is an admirable Institution, and a visit to it must convince any one of the excellence of its management, and of the happy nature of the work it effects. It has been long under the direction and devoted care of the Rev. Dr. Muhlenberg, and a sisterhood of ladies give themselves as devotedly to its management. The building is well adapted for its purposes, and a beautiful chapel forms the boundary between the parts allotted to the male and female patients. In this chapel there is a book of the four Gospels, written out in illuminated characters by a lady, and presented by her to the Hospital. It is exquisitely done, and must have been the work of years. I have never seen an hospital where extreme cleanliness and order appeared to blend more happily with the evident comfort, and apparent "at homeness," of the patients. The scene in the upper story of the building cannot easily pass from my mind. A large ward contained about fifty children, all suffering from injury of one kind or another to body or limb; some were quite deformed, but I have rarely seen a happier party. You could not walk, even hurriedly, through that room, and remain insensible of the fact that the most loving care was devoted to these little ones, and that suffering had been to them lightened of half its load. A pale, sickly girl of about seven lay in her cot, with some five or six other children around and on it to whom she appeared to be administering from a little tea-set placed on a tiny tray, and laid on the spotless coverlet of her bed. In the centre of the room, two little boys were mounted on a well-sized hobby-horse, around which were others waiting for their turn. None seemed at a loss for occupation or amusement. Yet happy as they looked as a whole, the near approach of the kind superintending sister who showed us the wards evidently woke up in their young hearts a deeper joy. Strangely interesting it was to see those little lame and crippled ones making their way—some on crutches—to greet their guardian, and claim from her a passing notice. A delicate girlie of about three seemed disinclined to allow the kind sister to leave the ward with us, and kept pulling her dress, and looking up beseechingly, repeated "Mam—mam."

St. Luke's Hospital to which there have been admitted in the course of the year nearly 1000 patients, is mainly supported by voluntary contributions, and such an Institution is a ministry of love which must indeed bless the Church from which it springs.

Very many of the clergy to whom I was introduced spoke of their having visited England and officiated in our churches there, and referred warmly to the kindness they had met. Others dwelt in the same manner on visits to our Dioceses in British North America.

It is not easy to overrate the importance and mutual advantages of such intercommunion. During the last winter we have the Bishop of Illinois visiting, for the Bishop of London, the English congregations in Denmark, Norway and Sweden, and we have him writing to the Annual Convention of his Diocese that his own heart was thus filled with grateful esteem, and that he trusted it had tended to connect more closely the brotherhood between the Church of England and their own.

During my stay in New York, I was introduced to a clergyman just arrived from Mexico, where he had lived for many years. For several he had been a priest in the Roman Catholic Church in that country, and he told me he was one of over one hundred Priests who had left that communion for the reformed one. He