

Prayer Book as I can. And I have also with some humiliation to confess, that after every effort of precept and example, I have failed to draw out the liberality of the Congregation either to their Church or their Clergyman.

I know that it will be urged that the reason of this stagnation is want of means. I have stated that I do not believe this to be the real reason. Let me just say why. We have all seen recently a handful of people—whom we know to be far less wealthy than the majority among ourselves—gathered together into an Adullamite cave, some from the Church, some from various dissenting denominations in this city. This handful of people is bound together by no tie but the wretched tie of revolt and rebellion against all known forms of religion, and yet they have been able to build a respectable place of worship, and are paying their minister a not inadequate stipend,—a good deal more than St. Alban's congregation considers due to their clergyman. How is this? It is because they are *in earnest*; and so far, even in their heresy and schism, as they are in earnest, they are to be commended. But seeing this, am I to be told that such a congregation as assembles in this Church, Sunday after Sunday, and year after year, cannot, if they please, go and do likewise? No, my Brethren; were we all equally in earnest in the cause of undoubted Truth, and of that "Catholic Faith whole and undefiled" which has been handed down to us for eighteen centuries, we might do, and we might have done ten times as much. It would not have taken ten years to build only the Nave of a small Church; we should have had it all finished and furnished, with a Parsonage as well, and the means too would have been forthcoming to provide an assistant-clergyman, so that all and every part of the Church's work—the work in private as well as the work in public, among the poor as well as the rich, in classes and lectures, and parochial visitation, could be effectually attended to,—work which it was physically impossible for one clergyman to accomplish with every conceivable duty left to himself alone, and in attempting which my health broke down, year after year. A year ago, I was so disheartened at the state of things that I laid the whole situation of St. Alban's before our Bishop,