

not fail to bring a blessing with them to their work; and to be successful. Another thing which was remarkably gratifying to him was the hearty spirit which prevailed among the nobility in holy things. Great meetings of the church were common, at which both the nobility and the clergy co-operated with a zeal and energy which were truly strengthening. Then there were those in the church of noble blood who, so far from being sister or selfish in spirit, brought their vast fortunes to their work; and it was frequently the case that such ministers of Christ built churches and schools, and paid for labours that were necessary to the carrying out of the church work. At one of the great meetings—a church congress—he found the Bishop of Lichfield presiding, a prelate of eighty years of age. This good old man presided through three sessions of that congress in one day and in the evening at what is called a “Working Man’s Meeting.” That aged man made his words ring out through the vast hall so that every one of the three thousand men there assembled could hear every syllable he uttered. At the palace of the Bishop of Salisbury he met with the Bishop of Capetown, who so heroically exposed and withstood the heresy of Coleenso. While visiting the Bishop of Oxford he was present at an examination of candidates for orders. In this examination the candidates were required to prepare all their efforts in writing at a table in the presence of the bishop, without consulting one another or having access to resources generally. On this occasion the Bishop of Oxford submitted the papers of one young man to him (Bishop Potter). After examining them he was forced to the conclusion that were he to decide he would reject him. This young man, he said, affected to be a very candid thinker and critic, and although disposed to believe in the inspiration of the Scriptures, was nevertheless disposed to question the plenary inspiration of some things, bringing considerable ability to the statement of his criticisms. Among the objections he raised was one in reference to the sun standing still at the command of Joshua. The reasoning of the candidate on this was of such a character that if allowed to have any force at all it must reject the truth of all miracles. He told the Bishop of Oxford that he was sorry he had submitted the papers to him, as he disliked the idea of assuming any responsibility in the case; but he stated his objection to the candidate none the less frankly or emphatically on that account. The candidate was rejected for the time being but after a short reflection recanted all his errors, and was subsequently ordained. While visiting with the Bishop of Lincoln he was ushered into the library at the hour of domestic worship, and the holy influence and inspirations of that sacred spot and hour he could never forget. While there one of the bishop’s grandchildren was taken sick of scarlet fever, and one of the Sisters came to administer consolation and comfort to the family in the midst of their affliction. This was one of these women who, without any irrevocable vows, had dedicated her life to the work of Jesus Christ. He could never forget the happy effect of that Sister’s kind and holy offices in the heart of that stricken family. There, also, he met George Augustus Selwyn, the Bishop of New Zealand, who had lived for 25 years among savages. His countenance beamed with love and devotion, and his society was exalting and sanctifying. Of the Council of Prelates he had simply to say that it was a gathering of one accord. The spirit of that assembly was of the loftiest and purest character, and the tone of the most unquestionable catholicity of sentiment.