

man on the camel behind says, "Come!" and the one behind him cries, "Come!" till they make the whole wilderness echo with the sound of "Come!" and they come and rush to the water, and they all drink.

Now we are all a caravan here, travelling over the sands of life, and the blessed Spirit has found the water, and He says, "Come!" Then the Bride, the Church of Christ, has found the water, and her daily cry by her ministers and servants is, "Come!" and "Whosoever will, let him come and take the water of life freely." But the moment he has taken it, let him begin also to cry "Come!" and never cease crying "Come!" till he has made the deaf to hear, and God Almighty's power has made even the dead to start beneath the voice of His invitation. May you all come to Christ and live! Amen.—*Selected.*

### THE SERVICES AT ST. PAUL'S.

THE *John Bull* of July 20th says: "Last Sunday St. Paul's cathedral was crowded at every service, the novelty of a bishop preaching at each of the services attracting worshippers from all parts, not only of the metropolis, but from the suburbs. At the evening services there was not a seat to be obtained long before the service commenced, and before the sermon began there was scarcely standing room. It was a magnificent sight to see the cathedral thus crowded, and must have cheered the hearts of the good dean and his colleagues of the chapter, who have arranged for these special Episcopal preachers. The hymns selected were most appropriate, and were heartily joined in by the congregation. But perhaps the most

impressive sight was that of the large congregation, with only a few exceptions, kneeling down to receive the benediction of the aged prelate of Western New York, Dr. Cleveland Cox, the preacher on the occasion. Here are the closing words of the sermon: 'Never again, in all probability, shall I be privileged to speak beneath this majestic dome; bear with me then if I say a word in reference to the benefits which the Church of England has conferred upon the world. It had long been said with sneers by her enemies, that she was insular and incapable of extending herself, that she had no elasticity, and was devoid of external mission. That reproach is removed, for she has in our own day planted her missions far over the seas in every land. In the midst of the young republic from which we are come to call her blessed there is a Church, not legally connected with her, and differing from her on some minor points, working among different classes, and asserting its power and using it, attracting the most educated minds, and refining, purifying and harmonizing divergent elements, and, better than all, uniting all true Christians in one Church and one majestic worship. The glory of England is not only in her palaces, in her churches, in her songs of praise rising from such a place is this, though these are beautiful and blessed things to praise God for, but in the fact that her missionary bishops and the American bishops deriving their orders from her Church are preaching in all quarters of the world, in the distant islands and amid the ocean, that our prayers are responded to by the savage, and our hymns ascend from the prairie. God grant that she may still be blessed! God