

order—a trained Minotaur unspiritual in his order, without life. Unto the two, and, as in the prophet's vision, unto all others comes conversion, and the dead and skin-covered image of the creature of God is wakened up, them, and they with fire, and stand up in their strength exceeding great.

In the period which has elapsed since our last Session we have been made the poorer by the call hence of some of those who have for long years served us best. Not often does any diocese undergo a sharper loss.

Our loss is a grievous one than has been ours in the death of the Rev. Joseph

James Curling—the greatest benefactor, next to Bishop Heild, that this diocese has yet known. The memory of his strenuous life, his rare intellectual attainments, his exceeding modesty, his unbounded liberality, will, I trust, never die out among us. It is gratifying to know that a permanent record of that remarkable career is to be preserved in a memoir, now in course of preparation by an old friend and brother officer.

The third Bishop of Newfoundland, and the oldest Bishop of the Scottish Church (and indeed of the Home Episcopate of the Anglican Communion) did not long survive his retirement from active work. James Butler Knill Kelly laboured for thirteen years in Newfoundland, where his great abilities speedily carried him through the offices of Principal of Queen's College and Archdeacon to the Coadjutor Bishopric. He succeeded to the Bishopric in 1876, but the hardships of the life overtaxed his strength, and he returned to England, and in the course of time went to Scotland where he was appointed Bishop of Moray and Ross. Elected by the Scottish Bishops Primus in 1901, he filled that important office, the highest in the Scottish Church, with dignity and wisdom. Those who were privileged to know him remember his large hearted generosity, his fine presence, cultured oratory, and charming personality. In him the Church has lost a true Father in God, whose name will be long venerated as one that stood for "whatsoever things are honest, just, pure, lovely, and good report."

The Rev. Thomas Edward Wilson left us last year, to the great regret of all who knew him, to take a position of greater responsibility and importance in the University of Durham. It seemed that a wide sphere of usefulness was opening before him, and therefore the tidings of what, humanely speaking, was his premature death a few months later came to us as a painful shock. His careful and accurate scholarship, and his aptitude for imparting instruction eminently fitted him for the office of Principal of Queen's College, whilst his readiness to render assistance wherever it was wanted, his gentle manner and kindly disposition made him a universal favorite. The younger clergy who were privileged to come under his influence during their course of training owe him a deep debt of gratitude.

The Rev. Joseph Samuel Thompson will be remembered as the founder in this diocese of the Church Lads' Brigade, an organization which, if the religious part of the work is kept steadily in view, as he was careful that it should, is calculated to advance Christ's Kingdom amongst boys of all classes, and to promote all that tends towards christian manliness. For this, if for nothing else, Mr. Thompson's memory deserves to be cherished, but he was also a faithful parish priest, and his two periods of service as Curate of the Cathedral were characterized by steady devotion to duty.