

## THE MONTH.

THE announcement of the engagement of the Duke of Clarence and Avondale to Princess Mary of Teck has called forth the expression of hearty good wishes on every side.

The Bishop of London's Charge, marked of course by earnestness and good judgment, contains much that is timely.<sup>1</sup>

What should be done in rural parishes is a question now earnestly asked in political, specially in "Radical" circles.

The scandal produced by the obstinacy of the Salvation Army, in Eastbourne, playing in Sunday processions, contrary to a local Act of Parliament, still continues.

The trial of the Archbishop of Aix ended in a judgment for the Government, and a fine of £120. The Archbishop has not shown much of a conciliatory spirit.

The Unionists are entitled to put East Dorset against South Molton. The Gladstonian candidate was a good one, but the Conservative won.

Mr. Chamberlain's frankness at the great Unionist gathering, in Birmingham, has been of good service.

The London School-Board election has ended in a distinct triumph for the Moderate party. Mr. Diggle, whose success is marked, was unanimously re-elected Chairman.

We record, with regret, the death of Bishop Perry, an old and honoured friend. Born in the year 1807, he came out Senior Wrangler in 1828, and was chosen Bishop of Melbourne in 1847. The good Bishop took much interest, from the first, in this Magazine; one of his last writings was a paper in the *CHURCHMAN* on the proposed addition to the Catechism. Dean Vaughan, preaching in Llandaff Cathedral, closed his sermon with the following reference to the late Bishop, who was for some years a Canon of Llandaff:

I do not purpose to speak his panegyric; he would have been the first to deprecate human praise, most of all in the house of God. Many things might be said of him. I might speak of his youthful honours—the first place amongst his fellows in a great university. Somehow he never reminded us of these; later services, higher honours eclipsed them. And yet I think that those attainments of the youth were always

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<sup>1</sup> The *Record* says: The signs of coming struggle are all around us, and, if it were not so, the utterances of public men are too startlingly clear to be overlooked. It is difficult to take up a newspaper without coming across some such declaration as that which Mr. Shaw-Lefevre is reported to have made at Salisbury: "If the Liberal party are returned to power, one of the first measures which they will undertake, next to Home Rule, will be the Disestablishment of the Church in Wales and Scotland." If the threats of leaders and would-be leaders of the Radical party are unambiguous, the warnings of prominent men on the other side are not less so. Thus the Bishop of London, in his recent Charge, announces: "The proposal to confiscate the Church's endowments it is now the evident intention of her enemies to push forward with all possible speed." The Bishop's opinion is, perhaps, entitled to the greater weight because he used his influence in 1885 to belittle the danger which then existed, and to decry all active measures of Church Defence as unnecessary and dictated only by an idle and ignorant panic. We think he is quite right now, and we are certain that he was quite wrong then. The danger then was more veiled than it is now; but, on the other hand, it was for a moment more imminent. The ingenious attempt to smuggle a disestablishment majority into the House of Commons was for a moment perilously near success, although the peril passed away directly it was discerned.

present in him, giving him a clear judgment, a strong logical instinct, a desire to prove all things before he could hold fast the true. We think rather of his twenty-eight years as the first Bishop of a great dependency of England, which he largely helped to organize into a great ecclesiastical province, which he found with three clergymen and left with a hundred, which he traversed in days before railroads, in any sort of conveyance, his faithful wife always beside him, making, as it were, his own roads as he visited the distant settlements and rough homes of the flock of God entrusted to him, And when he ended that long life of the bodily Episcopate, how did he still watch over the relinquished charge in keen interest, constant correspondence, and ceaseless prayer! And then his early, his lifelong friend, our own Bishop, whose body sleeps outside, and whose statued likeness is ever before us within, made him a Canon of this church, and said of him, in doing so, that while he was here Evangelical truth would always be preached in this cathedral. You are witnesses that it was so. Some of you felt that it was good for you to be here when he was the preacher; some of you felt that, after all, the preacher was the sermon. And why should I try to set him before you as a man—you who knew him—not so well, however, as I, who had been a boy under him at Cambridge, honoured from those first days with his friendship? Many things I might say. He was a just man, he was a kind man. He was a gentleman to the backbone; he was courteous; he was open-minded within limits; he was ready to hear and give an answer, even among men who differed from him; he was hopeful, he was generous, as to the motives, as to the man within the man, of persons who did not see with him—growingly so as life advanced and the soul mellowed towards its ingathering. And now he rests and is perfected. Now he sees all truth in the truth. Very blessed for him the beatific vision; all elements of light gathered into the light. Yes, he is happy now. But his was a happy life even here. It was the life of the pure man, as earth permits purity. He loved earth as Christ loved, as God loves it. He enjoyed its social gatherings; he led conversation towards topics lovely and of good report; it was a pleasure to him to mingle with his fellows; he was genial, he was generous, he was liberal in his constructions of men; he was catholic in the truest sense, because he was evangelical. He rests now from the burdens of old age, from the new notions of an age not his, from the fancies and the new instincts and intuitions of an age that shall be. Blessed be God for His primeval ordinance of generations! We are snatched by death from the unamalgamable, from the intolerable, from the impossible.

At the General Mission, held in Bath, the Dean of Norwich was the Missioner at the Abbey Church.

The death of the Bishop of Carlisle has called forth due tributes of respect. Who that used to hear "Harvey Goodwin" in his Cambridge pulpit has ever forgotten that experience?

The Archbishop of Dublin, says the *Record*, will shortly confer priest's orders upon some members of the Spanish Reformed Church who have already been admitted to the diaconate by him. In these cases the service will be conducted in Spain.

The Bishop of Liverpool has issued directions forbidding laymen to deliver addresses in the churches of his diocese.

The Bishop of Edinburgh has authorized the use of a special prayer in his diocese during the continuance of the epidemic of influenza.

