

the leopard shall lie down with the kid; the young lion and the fatling together, and a little child shall lead them.' And I have faith enough to believe in the fulfilment of this prophecy. I believe that all sorts and conditions of men: the High Church and the Low Church, the Catholic and the Broad shall dwell in safety together when the little Child of Holy Love shall lead them. And the Banner of the Cross shall float over the great circus tent which shall contain the ring of God's infinite truth, and the home of God's myriad creatures, which shall no longer feed upon each other, but shall be fed of God. For they shall all eat the same spiritual meat and drink from the same spiritual rock. For in that day the lion shall eat straw like the ox. You will see why I don't want the Broad Churchmen driven out—I am a Broad Churchman myself. I confess I find it difficult to keep in line with any party. I go to bed a Catholic and wake up a Broad Churchman; when I think of God in my own soul, I am a Low Churchman; when I think of God among my own people, the English, I am a High Churchman; when I think of God among the nations of the earth, I am a Catholic; when I think of God in His infinite universe, I am a Broad Churchman. And not being able to walk straightly with any party, am, I fear, cast out by all, and must live my life unaided by the helps and sympathies which come of party affiliations.

Let me say one thing more. In my judgment we need not only apostolic succession, we need apostles. We need men of large hearts and clear heads to see through the tangles of this age as St. Paul saw through the tangles of his. If we have the Apostolic Succession, let the apostles succeed. This is what the apostles did at the first. An Apostolic Succession without the apostolic men is a dreary thing. If I have a Jersey cow, I want her to prove her pedigree, not out of the books but at the milking stool. And because I believe Dr. Brooks a man, who at the stool of life will yield a large supply of apostolic virtue, I am glad he is a Bishop. I once asked a friend of Dr. Brooks what his theological position is, being myself unable to discover that he had any. His friend gave me to understand that Dr. Brooks was acting with the wisdom of the monkey who could talk but wouldn't lest he should be set to work. "Dr. Brooks," said his friend, "has a position, but he does not define it lest he should have to defend. He prefers to preach the Gospel rather than to preach about the Gospel. If, said he, you read his works, you will find them pervaded by one word, which is 'richness.' To him God