

in which he did a work for the Church of Christ which will never be forgotten so long as the Church lasts. This important matter, which was to influence Mr. Gray's whole life, was opened by his receiving the following letter :—

“ Confidential. 79, Pall Mall, January 30th, 1847.

“ My dear Mr. Gray—From the situation which I hold as Hon. Secretary to the Colonial Bishoprics Committee, I have been more than once asked to propose for the Archbishop's consideration names of such clergymen as I may consider well qualified for the new Colonial Sees. Those of Melbourne, and one to the north of Sydney, I consider virtually disposed of; but very soon I expect that, through Miss Burdett Coutts' munificent gift, endowments will be provided for Adelaide (South Australia) and the Cape of Good Hope. Now, in confidence, I wish to ask whether you will allow me to put your name upon the list for one of these Bishoprics? and, by consequence, if the Archbishop should be disposed to recommend you, whether you would be prepared to accept the offer? It is of importance that the offer should not be made and rejected; therefore I write before taking any step. In any case you will be good enough not to mention this matter unless to one or two persons whom it may be necessary to consult.—Yours very truly,
ERNEST HAWKINS.”

By return of post Mr. Gray replied that the question Mr. Hawkins put to him was one involving so many and such weighty considerations, that he would wait a few days and take counsel before attempting to give any answer. By the same post he wrote the following letter to his brother-in-law, Dr. Williamson, which will show how deeply he was pondering the matter as in God's Sight :—

“ Stockton, February 1st, 1847.

“ My dear Richard—I enclose you a letter received yesterday, which is causing me much anxiety and trouble of mind. I send it to you for your consideration and opinion, and shall feel thankful if you will give them to me candidly and decidedly.

So many and such weighty considerations are involved in a decision on the subject, that I tremble to make the attempt. Of course it presents itself to my mind under a variety of aspects. What I want you to give me your opinion upon is—*First*, As to my fitness for such an office. My own conviction is that in many, very many, important qualifications I am utterly deficient. Indeed I know of none that I possess, except a brute kind of energy, and a certain amount of success in influencing others so as to lead them to co-operate with me. In learning, judgment, talent, temper, piety, I feel I am far below what such an office requires. In each of the Colonies named the Church is *nothing*. Everything has to be done. In both of them every form of religious error is rampant. In Adelaide there were eighteen dissenting meeting-houses, and a Roman Bishop, when there was but one (English) Clergyman. Things are, however, now a little better. I do not believe at the present moment there are six Clergymen in either Diocese. Then the relations of the Church towards the civil power are, I believe, quite undefined; the laws of the Church unsettled. The foundations of everything have yet to be laid. I own it has always appeared to me that the *first* Bishop of a Colonial See should have qualifications which I have no pretensions to.

“Then, next, supposing your opinion to be that I am fit for such an office, do you think me, before God, at liberty to decline it? My own belief is that a man is bound to go where he will be most likely to promote the Glory of God, the good of His Church, and the salvation of souls. If I know myself, I think I am prepared in this matter to go, or not to go, just as God would have me do. If I could see my way *clearly* in point of *duty*, I would act accordingly. I wish to come to a decision without reference to personal considerations. Will you then, *secondly*, if you think me qualified, tell me what you think I *ought* to do under the circumstances?

“Then, *thirdly*, let me know whether you agree or differ with me as to not being influenced by temporal considerations. Were I convinced that there was no call of duty, that I had a perfect freedom of choice, that I was not shrinking from a

Divine call, I think I should decline. Home attachments, wife, children, comfort in present sphere of duty, would all combine to keep me here. Humanly speaking, my heart would sink within me at the thoughts of what I should have to encounter, as it were alone, in either of those spiritually desolate regions; at the vast responsibility of the office itself. The carrying away, too, from all she holds dear, of my most self-denying, devoted, high-minded wife to the very antipodes of the earth; the education and worldly prospects of my children; all these even now crowd upon my mind overpoweringly, and would, I think, deter me, were there no counter-feelings that I might be refusing to hearken when God was calling.

“But I might write on for ever, and must stop, for I have but little time, and I am incessantly interrupted. Give me your prayers and your advice. I am at a loss how to act. But I *think* of saying that if the Archbishop has before him a list of men well qualified for the office, or if Hawkins knows of men who would be fit and willing to go, if there is no difficulty in filling up the office satisfactorily, I had rather not have it offered to me. But that if otherwise—if those whom they deem competent are unwilling to go, and others cannot easily be found, I place myself at the disposal of the Church.

“Say whether you think I am right? and if I am to go, whether you would prefer the Cape or Adelaide, and whether you would name having a preference for one place more than another. I need not say Sophy wishes to be guided, as I do, by *duty*. And now, my dear Richard, as soon as you have read this, pray send it, with Hawkins' letter, to Charles and Edward, for I have not time to write fully to all. Beg them to write to me, and send the letters on to Henry with the same request. You will see that the subject should not be mentioned to any one else.”

Dr. Williamson did as he was requested, and of course letters from Mr. Gray's family poured in, expressing various lines of thought upon the subject offered to their consideration, but substantially agreeing in offering grave objections to his

acceptance of a Colonial Bishopric—objections which not unnaturally rose up with great force before relations unwilling to part with one already so usefully occupied, and which some continued to urge until the matter had become irrevocable. The member of his family who gave Mr. Gray most encouragement and advice which really forwarded his decision was Dr. Williamson, whose answer to his letter was as follows:—

“Sutton Coldfield, Feb. 10th, 1847.

“My dear Robert—I have let your letter go too long unanswered. I see no reason of any great weight to alter my first impression of the subject which you proposed, which was this, taking your queries in order—I. As to fitness, I think you are fit for such a place as the Cape, and in some respects well suited.

“II. The relations between Church and State may be unsettled, but the Church must do her duty meanwhile, and hope for better things.

“III. I should think a man hardly at liberty to decline, if he felt sure that the Church had selected him, as thinking him the best qualified of her sons; but in your case it is Hawkins who nominates a number and the Archbishop selects, and this I think weakens the idea of its being a call from the Church; had it come from your Bishop it would have been stronger, yet it has some force, as the Archbishop authorises Hawkins to look round for men, and must have some good reasons to set against it, such as usefulness in present sphere. On the whole, I have a difficulty in giving a decided answer in your case, on account of my being unable to settle the exact weight to be given to the ‘call.’

“IV. Temporal considerations, family, etc., I think should weigh but little; I cannot justify a priest’s marrying, except by determining to put the wife aside where duty calls.

“V. Your answer, as you propose, is probably that of every one to whom Hawkins writes; but perhaps it is the right one, if you do not decline it.

“VI. I would strongly advise the Cape, because you have

a choice, and it is nearer home, and the place is more civilised. . . . Lastly, I should think you at liberty to be guided by your Bishop, if you can trust him not to be too easy in his way of viewing such matters.

“In giving this opinion, I consider you to make a sacrifice in almost every particular which regards your temporal happiness if you accept the offer: but I see what the Roman Catholics are doing, and I fancy we should do the same. You have our prayers, you may be sure. . . .—Yours affectionately,
RD. WILLIAMSON.”

Mr. Hawkins meanwhile wrote again, on February 4th, to repeat that what he had done so far was purely tentative, and that he only wished to know whether, in event of the Archbishop's making an offer, Mr. Gray would be prepared to accept it, adding that he fully approved of the Bishop of Durham being consulted, and hoped to hear that he both gave his consent and was willing to promote the matter; Mr. Hawkins also assumed that Mr. Gray had no reason to mistrust his own health or bodily strength.

A short note to his sister, without date, but evidently written within a day or two of this time, says that he was on the point of going to Bishop-Auckland to consult his Diocesan, adding that he *must* relieve his own mind speedily by coming to a decision. “I feel very calm and quiet about this matter,” he says in another short note (also undated, but obviously written within the first days of the question being opened). “It is, of course, much in my mind. But incessant occupation here seems to deaden my feelings about it. I seem to myself at the present moment almost indifferent as to what becomes of me; but that is probably the mere effect of indecision. The responsibility, however, of such a post at times alarms me; I picture to myself cases of difficulty, and shudder at my own incapacity. I shall hear what the Bishop says. His office and his kindness demand that I should consult him.”

After seeing the Bishop of Durham, and receiving the

answer of his brothers, Mr. Gray replied to the Secretary as follows :—

“ My dear Hawkins—I have had some difficulty in making up my mind as to the answer which I ought to send to your letter of the 30th Jan. If I know myself, I believe I have wished to be guided simply by convictions of duty. Could I have seen my way clearly in the matter, and felt satisfied that there was a call from Divine Providence, I should have been ready to decide at once to go anywhere, and in any situation. But upon this point I have had very conflicting feelings and very considerable doubts. There is no need, however, that I should trouble you with an account of what has been passing in my mind. I shall therefore content myself with saying that after consulting the Bishop, my brothers, and one or two friends, I wish to leave the matter thus :—That if from your position you know or have reason to think that the Archbishop has before him, or you are prepared to lay before him, the names of other men whom you deem equally qualified for the office, I had rather not be named. But if there is really a dearth of men who are both competent and willing to undertake it, I would place myself at the disposal of the Church ; for I think in that case I ought not to shrink from what might then appear a plain duty. Pray understand, however, that as far as inclination and temporal interests may fairly be considered, I greatly prefer remaining in my present post, where I trust I am in some degree useful. I have no *wish* whatever to go, but I am willing to obey any call of God. I cannot judge for myself whether I really am wanted ; but if those who are over me in the Lord think so, I am ready cheerfully to go to any post that may be selected for me, though as a matter of feeling I had much rather remain in England.

“ The Bishop was most kind. He was pleased to say that he deemed me well fitted for the office, and would bear any testimony to me that I might desire, but he did not consider that there was any plain call of duty in the present case. I put both of your notes into his hands. You ask about health ; my only doubt on that score would relate to the effect of

extreme heat on my constitution. On this ground as well as others, were I to go, I should, I think, *prefer* the Cape."

Mr. Hawkins replied, on February 13th, that "a more fit or satisfactory answer could not be made;" promising also that nothing should be done rashly or without a full and fair consideration of all the circumstances of the case. Meanwhile Mr. Gray sent a copy of his letter to Dr. Williamson and his brothers, saying, "It does not satisfy my own mind, and yet it faithfully reflects our joint feeling. Sophy induced me to word my willingness to go in stronger language than I had at first intended. God's Will be done. It is a load off my mind. I am glad to throw the responsibility in any measure off my own shoulders. I would cheerfully obey any *command* from authority; but without such command I can with truth say, '*Nolo episcopari.*' The Bishop of Durham was very kind, but he did not take a *very* high line as to duty, though still not a grovelling one. He said he should be sorry to lose me from his Diocese, but would write, if I liked it, in the strongest manner to the Archbishop, which I of course declined. If an offer now comes I must go, unless any new circumstances should occur to alter my views or position. I heartily thank you for your prayers, and advice, and sympathy. Whatever the result may be, I shall feel that it is of God, as I have had but one object in view. My prayer is that if it conduce to His honour and glory, the good of His Church, and the salvation of souls, I may go; if not, I may stay. If I go, I shall believe that His Presence will go with me. Pray send this round, as I may not be able to write. Lent is coming on, with its daily prayers morning and evening, and its week-day sermons.—Your affectionate brother,
R. GRAY."

The Bishop of Durham wrote—

"Auckland Castle, Feb. 23rd, 1847.

"My dear Sir—Whatever concerns you, privately or professionally, cannot be uninteresting to me, therefore I hope you will not think of apologising for any communication of the kind.

“I stated to you that the question which you submitted to me was so much connected with private feeling and family concerns, that I could not take upon me to pronounce a positive opinion. But I am more and more satisfied of what struck me at the time, that you are better suited for home work than foreign; and that, while you are so usefully employed in the most important duties here, I could not consider it a matter of actual duty to go, contrary to the bent of inclination, elsewhere. I sincerely pray that whatever you finally decide upon may turn out to your own increased usefulness and comfort, as well as the benefit of that Church which you are now serving so effectually.—Believe me, yours very sincerely, E. DUNELM.”

In a letter to one of his family, written at this time, Mr. Gray says—

“So peculiar is one’s constitution, that I believe we shall feel much distress whatever becomes of us. If we are sent, we shall for a time at least be much cast down. If we are left, I shall feel that I have shrunk from a post of self-denial, from human feelings. I have had strong misgivings as to whether I have been justified in mentioning my own wishes at all. My conscience has already made me somewhat uneasy on this head; and if the Archbishop leaves me at home on this ground, I shall feel very much as if I had been weighed in the balance and found wanting.”

A few days later, Mr. Gray received another letter from Mr. Hawkins:—

“79, Pall Mall, Feb. 16th, 1847.

My dear Gray—When first I wrote to you about a Colonial Bishopric, I had good reason for supposing that the Diocese to be formed out of the Northern Counties of New South Wales (part of the present Diocese of Australia) had been filled up. But the arrangement then in progress was never completed. That See therefore, as well as South Australia (*i.e.* Adelaide) and the Cape of Good Hope, remains to be filled. The capital of it will be Newcastle, on the coast, about eighty miles from Sydney, and in this respect, as being near Bishop Broughton, who will be constituted Metropolitan, and who, from his long knowledge

of the country, must be invaluable as a counsellor and friend, Newcastle will be the least embarrassing of the three Sees. The others may be more eligible in other respects. The income of Newcastle would be at first £833 a year—whether a house would be provided I cannot say;—and that both of Adelaide and the Cape would, I fear (for each), be under £900, so that there can be no money advantage.

“Your brother has called several times here on the subject, and I have promised to proceed quite fairly and openly in the business; but he and your other brothers must, of course, be your counsellors in the *private* part of the arrangement, and no one, of course, would wish to entrap or unduly press you to decide upon going should the offer be made. Such decision must be based upon deliberate convictions of duty, and on such grounds you are prepared to make it.

“With regard to the want of men duly qualified, I will only say that there are so many *excluding* causes and so much theological jealousy and suspicion abroad at this time, that it really is difficult to select men against whom no objection lies; and I say with sincerity that I know of none likely to be accepted, more eligible than yourself. I have now mentioned and talked over your name with the Archbishop, with the Bishop of London, and with Archdeacon Harrison. The Archbishop would be unwilling to urge you to any unreasonable sacrifice, but would, I feel satisfied, readily and heartily recommend you, if you are quite prepared to accept the offer. I think I may gather from your letter that you are so prepared. In regard to health, I cannot doubt that both climate and occupation would be more favourable to health than your present residence and duties; but I would beg you to say again whether you would offer yourself *only* for the Cape, and I believe it would be satisfactory to your brother if you consulted the physician who best knows you on this subject.—I am, my dear Gray, ever yours truly,
ERNEST HAWKINS.”

To this Mr. Gray immediately replied:—

“My dear Hawkins—Your letter has again caused me

some anxiety, inasmuch as it calls upon me to decide, when I had intended the decision should have been left to others. As to 'offering' myself, I cannot do it. I should object to do so on principle. I do not think men ought to offer themselves for the office of a Bishop. I never could become a candidate for *any* spiritual office. My only motive for consenting to go when invited would be lest in refusing I should be shrinking from a work to which God was calling me. If the Archbishop, as the Chief Pastor of our Church, fixes upon me to fill a certain post, I shall not decline it, but shall, I hope cheerfully, at least dutifully, obey his summons. My own earnest desire, however, would be not to be summoned. I had hoped to live and die ministering in my own native land. I believe the Church has many worthier sons, and better qualified than myself to fill these posts—at least our condition is a sad one if she has not. And I am conscious—painfully so—of my own deficiencies for such an office.

"The Archbishop must *decide* whether, under all the circumstances of the case, he chooses to fix upon me for a Colonial Bishopric. If he does, I shall consider it as a Providential call, and accept it. If he does not, I shall thankfully, most thankfully, remain where it has pleased God to place me.

"It is not for one, who wishes to be guided in this matter solely by the Will of God, to pick and choose for himself *where* he would go; but as you name three Dioceses, and state circumstances connected with them, I would simply observe that, if I were to go, I should not from choice fix upon Newcastle, in spite of the advantages which you mention in the near neighbourhood of Bishop Broughton, which I by no means undervalue. A more full acquaintance with the circumstances of the different Dioceses might alter my views, but at present I still think that if told to select from the list I should fix upon the Cape.

"I attach, however, no conditions to my consent. I only hope that unless the Archbishop is at a loss to find men in whom the Church can more properly place confidence than myself, he will not think of me. But the *decision* must rest altogether with his Grace. I hold it as a principle that the

ministers of Christ are bound to place themselves at the disposal of the Church, to be sent where the Church most requires their services. I am quite content to abide by this principle in the present case. If therefore the Archbishop deems me, under all circumstances, the fittest person for any one of the posts you name, you will be good enough to consider that I am ready to go wherever the Church shall send me, unconditionally, without qualification or reserve.

“ Believe me, dear Hawkins, very truly yours,

“ ROBERT GRAY.”

The sacrifice Mr. Gray was making from this spirit of devotion and obedience to the Church was at all events appreciated by some of those nearest and dearest to him. Dr. Williamson writes—

“ Sutton Coldfield, Feb. 24th, 1847.

“ My dear Robert . . . I suppose from the tone of Hawkins' note that we must consider it fixed that ere long you will have a more direct offer, or rather that your name will remain on the list, to be employed when a man is wanted. One cannot help hoping that they may think proper to propose the Cape, for the reasons I gave before; but it is clear that if a man thinks right to put himself into the Church's hands, he cannot make other than very qualified reservations. God knows whether, if such a personal sacrifice were demanded of me as that which is now before you, I should have strength enough to make it; but I have no doubt of the principle, and I am sure that God's Blessing will attend you, and all of yours who think with you, and share the sacrifice with you.

“ These are days when Churchmen have the opportunity of doing much good to the cause of the Church by showing to the world, at least to those who know them, that they can take up the Cross not only in writing theory, not only in petty acts of self-denial, but in great and weighty matters, which affect the comfort of a whole life. It will make us all at home think more of, and value more, the Communion of Saints, if you and yours shall be separated from us by half the globe, and perhaps

half a life. But all these things help us to realise the great truth, that we are to live in the world, yet not as of the world, —pilgrims seeking a country, and hoping, praying, to meet all of us one day, without fear of separation for ever.

“How wonderfully your good wife rises up to the need which is before her. . . . If her health permits, she will prove, under God, an invaluable comfort and assistance to you if you are actually sent away from this country. Poor Annie feels the prospect deeply, but she knows you are acting rightly, and that is her comfort.”

In a touching letter from his sister, evidently replying to an expression of fearfulness on Mr. Gray’s part, lest his disinclination to leave England had been too strongly expressed to be consistent with his desire absolutely to submit his own will to that of God and the Church, she says—

“We are both agreed that we really do not think you need reproach yourself on the course you have taken, or feel that you have done wrong in showing that you *have* home clingings, for you certainly have very strongly expressed your inclination not to be biassed by them improperly, and your free willingness and desire to obey the Church and Archbishop’s call. Indeed, dearest Robert, we have so loved and admired your and dear Sophy’s conduct through the whole, that I think it has tended wonderfully to soften to us, and enable us to bear, the first great blow—for blow it certainly was. . . . I have often thought that what has helped to keep us so calm on the subject is that we feel in the conduct you have adopted you are *going forward*; and that if you had refused unreservedly you would have been *going backwards*. Now, I trust, we may apply to you the verse in the Proverbs, ‘The path of the just is as a shining light, and shineth more and more unto the perfect day.’”

This state of suspense lasted yet awhile. On February 23 Mr. Hawkins wrote a few hurried lines to say that he had that day been at Lambeth and read Mr. Gray’s letter to the Archbishop (Dr. Howley), who undoubtedly considered him a very desirable man to appoint, but would not press his accept-

ance of the office without full consideration. Shortly after the Archbishop's own communication was made:—

“ Lambeth, March 6, 1847.

“ Dear Sir—Understanding that owing to circumstances you were rather desirous of remaining in this country than of taking a higher situation abroad, I have felt unwilling to press a Colonial Bishopric on your acceptance. But being very desirous of finding a priest whose piety, soundness and principle, ability and judgment, would do justice to the Church in this very important station, and having been just now disappointed where I had hoped to obtain this point without distressing you, I am constrained to offer to recommend you for the Cape of Good Hope, where the objection of distance is by no means so great as in Australia. I enter into no particulars, as I am informed you have already had the subject before you, and the post is on the point of going out. It would give me great satisfaction to receive an answer corresponding with the wishes of those who have had full opportunity of estimating your powers of promoting the interests of our holy religion in that quarter of the globe, and in whose judgment I have reason to confide.—I remain, my dear sir, your faithful servant,

“ W. CANTUAR.”

This letter was accidentally delayed a couple of days, so that it reached Mr. Gray by the same post with one from Mr. Hawkins:—

“ 79, Pall Mall, March 8th, 1847.

“ My dear Gray—I have not seen the Archbishop since last Tuesday week, when I wrote to inform you what took place. Considering, however, the tenor of your letter, and your brother's appeal to me, I thought it only fair to name another clergyman, very eligible in every respect for the Cape. That clergyman, a man of private means and of very high character, received the proposal much in the same way that you did, and seemed not unwilling to place his services at the disposal of the Church; at the same time saying that, owing

to very peculiar circumstances, he should not think it right to go without his father's consent. That consent was not given, and the person alluded to was compelled to decline therefore. . . . I assure you that I have considered this appointment with much anxiety, and have gone over almost every name of clergymen I know, directly or indirectly, and cannot offer to his Grace another of one in my mind equally eligible with yourself. What are called extreme opinions on this side or that exclude so many;—age, objecting of families, many others. I said, therefore, to Archdeacon Harrison that I thought the case had arisen specified by yourself of there being a want of really well-qualified men, and I am informed by him that the Archbishop wrote to you on Saturday. This I only heard on Saturday night—too late to write by the post. In what terms he has written I do not know. I trust what is decided will be to the glory of God and of His Church.—I am, my dear Gray, yours very truly,

ERNEST HAWKINS."

Mr. Gray replied to the Archbishop:—

"Vicarage, Stockton, March 9th, 1847.

"My Lord—I only received your Grace's letter by this day's post, though dated the 6th. Considering all the circumstances of the case, I do not think that I should feel justified in declining to accede to your Grace's proposal. It seems to me that, in doing so, I should be shrinking from the call of God. I therefore readily and cheerfully place myself at the disposal of the Church, and am prepared to obey your Grace's summons to occupy the post of a Missionary Bishop at the Cape. It shall be my unwearied endeavour to promote the Glory of God and the welfare of His Church in that important colony to which I am about to be sent. But no one can feel so keenly as myself my utter inability adequately to discharge the duties of that office, from which I have shrunk as long as I have felt at liberty to do so, but which I no longer decline to undertake, now that your Grace, knowing what my feelings are, sees fit to press it upon me.—I remain, etc. R. GRAY."

On the same day he announced his final answer to Dr. Williamson :—

“ Vicarage, Stockton, March 9th, 1847.

“ My dear Richard—This day’s post brought me two letters—one from the Archbishop, another from Hawkins, of both which I send you copies. You will see that there is but one course open to me. It is my duty at once to place myself at the disposal of the Church, and I write to-night to the Archbishop to say so.

“ I have had in this, if ever in anything, a single eye; and have made the matter so much a subject of prayer, beseeching God to dispose of me in that way which would lead most to His Glory, that I cannot for an instant doubt that this matter has been ordained by Him. I am as clear as I can be of anything on earth that it is His Will that I should go. I therefore consent cheerfully, though with trembling, for I know how very incompetent I am for many of the higher duties of a Christian Bishop. I shall need all your prayers; they may avail me often when without them I should stumble and fall. . . . Sophy is quite cheerful and contented. We have not yet mentioned it to any one, and shall not for a few days.—Your affectionate brother,
ROB. GRAY.”

Looking at the man, and realising what he was, and his perfect unselfishness and lowliness, one cannot wonder at the satisfaction with which his decision was hailed by those with whom the responsibility of the appointment rested. The Archbishop (after explaining the accidental delay of his previous letter) went on to say (March 12th, 1847), “ The intimation of your acquiescence in my request has given me great pleasure, because I look for great advantage to the Colony of the Cape from your superintendence of its Church, which has long lingered in a state of infancy. I have been prevented by indisposition from going in person to Earl Grey, but I have written to his Lordship, and expect that in the course of tomorrow he will inform you of his intention to submit your name to Her Majesty. The confidence placed in you by the

Bishop of Durham would of itself be sufficient, not to mention the terms in which your character is spoken of by many most competent judges. . . . —I remain, my dear Sir, your faithful servant,
W. CANTUAR."

"79, Pall Mall, March 11th, 1847.

"My dear Gray—I of course cannot but rejoice on public grounds at the result to which you have been led; and I, who am cognisant of the whole proceedings in respect to the appointment of Colonial Bishops, can truly say that they are selected with as scrupulous and conscientious a respect to their qualifications as is possible. In this particular those called upon to serve must have a fuller satisfaction than some of our home Bishops.

"I am much obliged to you for bringing the names you mention before me, though I trust the Bishoprics are now virtually disposed of. Augustus Short, of Christ Church, goes to Adelaide, and (I mention this confidentially, as nothing yet is certain) I hope Mr. Tyrrell,¹ of Beaulieu, Hants,—a friend of Bishop Selwyn, and one who offered to accompany him, to Newcastle. But good men are wanted for various positions. If the Queen, as I doubt not, should authorise your appointment, could you not persuade one of them to go out as Archdeacon? There is none at present, but the patent will doubtless give you powers to create one or more. It is intended, I believe, to include St. Helena within your jurisdiction.

"The Cape Colony is nearly 600 miles from West (Cape Town) to East (Algoa Bay); but there is, I believe, even now a communication by steam. I would advise you to order of your bookseller Chase's *Cape of Good Hope*, published by Richardson, Cornhill. It is the most authentic account of the Colony, and contains a good map. There can, I should think, be no need for you to come to London before Easter. The Consecration will, I daresay, not be till Whitsuntide. When you come you will find no difficulty in getting into communication with those who know the country. The Church is

¹ Now Bishop of Newcastle.

undoubtedly at a very low ebb, but many settlements are willing to receive Clergymen. Parry does not go out till September, nor Short till October, therefore I do not see why you should be hurried. We are about to publish an appeal for funds to assist all four new Bishops.—I am, my dear Gray, yours very truly,
 ERNEST HAWKINS."

The Bishop of Durham also wrote to express his appreciation of the motives which had guided Mr. Gray in this "very trying occasion;" regretting his removal from his useful position, and offering to be of any use in his power. He concludes with these words: "Humbly but earnestly praying the Almighty to bless the determination at which you have arrived, by giving you the means of promoting His Glory through the salvation of your fellow-creatures, I am, dear sir, your very sincere friend,
 "E. DUNELM."

"4, Upper Portland Place, March 25th, 1847.

My dear Sir—I cannot hear without feelings of deep regret that it is finally decided I must lose one of the most exemplary and zealous clergymen in my Diocese. I have only to hope and pray that the Church abroad may gain in a greater proportion than ours at home must lose. I learn from Mr. Hopkins Badnall that you have proposed to him to accompany you for two years. The arrangement appears desirable for both, and you may assure that gentleman of my readiness to facilitate the arrangement by acceding to the wish he has expressed. I told our friend Eden that I wished him to talk over the subject of a successor to you, if the necessity should unfortunately arise. Of course I did not bind myself to accept any one, but I really am anxious to put the best man I can in a place which can never be so well filled again as it has been by you and your immediate predecessor. I shall be glad to talk over this and other matters when you come to town. . . . Yours, very sincerely,
 "E. DUNELM."

The official communication from Lord Grey (Colonial Office) reached Mr. Gray on March 23rd, and was followed by letters from the Archbishop and Mr. Hawkins.

“Lambeth, March 23rd, 1847.

“Dear Sir—I lose no time in informing you that Her Majesty has been graciously pleased to approve of your being appointed to the Bishopric of the Cape of Good Hope. You have made great sacrifices in accepting this important charge; but I trust that the good which, with the Blessing of God, will be effected by your labours, will afford ample compensation for all that you have left for Christ’s Sake. I remain, my dear sir, your faithful servant,

W. CANTUAR.

“*P.S.*—I think you should be prepared to go out by the beginning of October. I propose to hold the Consecration in May. In the meantime, if not inconvenient to you, it might be advisable that you should come up to town to consult respecting particulars.” . . .

“79, Pall Mall, March 23rd, 1847.

“My dear Gray—Your tongue may now be unloosed. The Queen has sanctioned your appointment, as well as that of Mr. Tyrrell. . . . God bless the appointments to His Own Honour and Service, and to the welfare, present and eternal, of those who have had grace to accept them. We will consider together when you come up what steps should be taken. I hope you and your three brethren will all ask for a joint Consecration. Yours very faithfully,

ERNEST HAWKINS.”

On April 6th Mr. Hawkins wrote to ask Mr. Gray if he had considered whether the Bishop’s See should be at Cape Town or Graham’s Town, which he said was more in the heart of the English and growing settlement; and in the same letter began the question of finance, which was henceforth to be a never-ceasing source of harass and anxiety to the Bishop-elect. In a letter of the 8th April he alludes to this himself:—

“Grinkle Park, April 8th, 1847.

“My dearest Annie—I have come here for a couple of days’ rest and enjoy the quiet. I am studying the Cape and its affairs. I could engage, I believe, the services of the following men [here Mr. Gray mentions five priests, one of whom was

Mr. Badnall, so long his faithful fellow-worker] if I had the means; and I hear of three others, and perhaps four, likely to go. . . . You ask about means. I have not heard as yet much to encourage me on this head. The Bishop has written to Macfarlan of Gainford to say he objects on principle to issue a Pastoral Letter. This is disheartening; but I cannot but hope he will take some steps to help me. I asked Darnell to promote something in the Diocese; but though he has written very kindly to me about other things, he does not allude to this. Altogether I am rather low about the prospects of raising a good sum. . . . I hope and pray Boyd may come to Stockton. I feel much pain myself at separating from these people, who really seem to care for us. Some of them cry so much as almost to make me cry. I sometimes in weak moments think I should not have yielded, if I had known to what extent people thought I might have been useful at Stockton. May God bless them and all of us."

The Bishop of Durham came forward kindly and liberally as regarded his personal desire to help the new Bishop.

"4, Upper Portland Place, April 29th, 1847.

"My dear Sir—Being aware of the wish very generally expressed in my Diocese to mark their sense of your professional services, and to bid you God speed in the arduous course you are about to proceed in from the purest sense of duty, I am desirous to give effect to it, although I have some little misgiving that your over-nice sensibility will not allow me to express my wishes in the way I think best, and therefore am determined to proceed in. I have no objection that my name should stand at the head of the subscription as follows:

"Towards outfit and passage for the Bishop £100	} £150
"For the general purposes of the Diocese 50	

"It appears to me a very great hardship and improper proceeding towards a Colonial Bishop, that he should be called upon, not only to defray the whole of his outfit, but even pay his passage. Therefore, in some slight degree to lessen this

charge, I mean what I subscribe to be divided in the above manner. I have another motive also, which is to point out a way in which subscriptions may be given most advantageously, and I believe that by such a course the amount of subscriptions will be increased, because people will be taught that their money may promote two desirable objects instead of one. Now if, from any false delicacy, you object to appropriate the £150 honestly and faithfully in the way I have pointed out, you must allow me to say that I will not authorise a larger sum than £50 to be set down as my subscription."

Mr. Gray objecting to this arrangement, as the Bishop foresaw, he replied (May 1st): "My dear Sir, *Sic volo, sic jubeo* :— you must take my money in my way or not at all. Whether the Government finds you a passage in whole or in part, it matters not; you must be put to great expense in your outfit, and what I put down will, I fear, go but little way towards it. I fear, too, you will be disappointed in the amount raised for Diocesan purposes. Indeed, for the plans you have sketched out, £50,000 would hardly suffice. I believe you know that I have always found the Episcopal arrangements in the Colonies were not always pursued in the wisest way. Where there was a large body of Christians, desirous of being members of our Church, and sufficient funds provided, then a See might be well established. But where there is scarcely a church or a good Christian, I think two or three earnest and judicious Missionaries should be sent as pioneers to a future Bishop, when sufficient funds should be forthcoming. The Endowment, scarcely sufficient for one, frittered away among four or five, puts one in mind of the little caps made by the tailor who was brought before his Excellency Sanchos, Governor of Barataria! You will therefore let my name stand as I requested."

There was also some correspondence between Bishop Maltby and Mr. Gray as to the latter's successor, whom he greatly wished to find in one of the friends of his college days, Mr. Boyd of Arncliffe. A suggestion had been made that Government might claim the appointment to Stockton, it being vacated by a

so-called Royal gift. Mr. Gray consulted the Archbishop, Archdeacon Harrison, and others, who "all scouted the idea and thought it unwise to moot the question. Meantime our old Bishop asked Lord John Russell whether he meant to do so!!! He said he had not thought of it, but would consider, and there the matter rests!!!" The Attorney-General advised the Premier that he had this right, and the Bishop of Durham was annoyed about it, and expressed his feelings in several letters to Mr. Gray on the subject, in one of which he says, "I wish, under all circumstances, you would escape climbing the dangerous eminence towards which you are looking. I say it not merely for my own sake, but for that of my Diocese, and particularly for Stockton." The Premier, while asserting his right, left the appointment to the Bishop of Durham, whose intentions were not satisfactory to Mr. Gray. Alluding to this he says (May 10th, 1847): "I am as usual in a sea of troubles. . . . I pray God something better may come. . . . Then I have for a fortnight past been in some hot water for supporting my Churchwarden in refusing to allow any more sales of pews in church. There has been a degree of agitation and irritation which is to me most painful, at this moment especially. It has been coming on for some months, and the case is a very flagrant one. A man in Devonshire offers to sell a pew to the parishioners (which is already theirs), because his brother gave (improperly) £40 for it. The Churchwardens pitied him and offered him £10 compensation, which they were able to do, and have offered to allot the pew to any friend or relative, but forbid the sale. And this has created an unpleasant soreness. But I could not meanly let it pass by, leaving it for my successor to fight out. Altogether I am nearly done up."

The anxieties were heavy and pressing on all sides. In a note to his sister (undated, but evidently written just at this time) Mr. Gray says: "I have literally not had a minute to spare. Every hour in London was taken up with anxious, disappointing, wearing work; and I am now paying the penalty, for I began to be ill on my way down, and was obliged to come

out of church yesterday morning, and, instead of going in the evening, to send for the doctor. . . . I was much disappointed with all I heard in London. I have had no prospects held out to me of assistance from any quarter. The Society has not a shilling, and Lord Grey holds out no prospect of anything from the Colonial Office, or from the Colony. Added to this, I am informed my income is to be £750, instead of £900, and I have no certainty of anything for outfit or voyage, which will cost £1,000. Then, though the Bishop wrote twice earnestly to Lord Grey (to whose family he has been very kind), he received me in a most frigid way for ten minutes, and seemed evidently to consider the whole subject a bore, and gave me no encouragement to go to him for anything again. Then the whole *status* of the Bishop, as to power, discipline, etc., is most painful and disappointing. But I cannot enter into this. The Bishop of Tasmania is at home to settle this point, but is failing. Altogether, I feel we are placed in a most cruel position. We have all our higher feelings of duty and devotion appealed to, and the Church and State leave us to shift for ourselves. I could not get a decisive answer from any one upon any point, either Archbishop, Bishop of London, Archdeacon Harrison, etc. Barring the fact of a zealous right-minded Committee for the Cape, there is no one encouraging feature in all my case—I should except, also, the move to be made in this Diocese. The day of Consecration probably will be Whitsun Tuesday, though there is some doubt whether the patents will be ready.”

Of course a stream of congratulatory or condoling letters poured in for a time, all more or less expressing a vivid sense of the sacrifice Mr. Gray was about to make, and regretting his departure from England—many most kind and interesting to read at the time, but not of sufficient interest for quotation here.¹ The amount of writing and begging in which the

¹ Among other expressions of kindness and sympathy, Mr. Gray preserved a very hearty letter from Mr. Macfarlan of Gainford, in which he begs that, should his friend purpose leaving his son in England, the boy may be committed to his charge to be brought up with his own children :—“I should soon be as fond of the bairn as if he were my own.” This offer was not accepted, it is needless to say.

Bishop-elect found himself at once plunged, was never indeed to cease during his toilsome life of self-devotion. He was not without active friends. His own Committee did what they could in London, and its proceedings were chronicled by Mr. Cornish (since better known as Mr. Mowbray). After some aggregate meetings of the New Colonial Bishops Committees, Lord Richard Cavendish wrote to tell Mr. Gray that a strong desire had been manifested by the members, as well as by the three Bishops-designate who were present, that a representation should be made to the Archbishop of Canterbury and the Bishop of London, entreating them to consider whether it was not desirable to use the opportunity afforded by the approaching Consecration of four Bishops, to bring the whole subject of the Colonial Church more directly before the Church of England at large than had yet been done; and whether to this end it might not be advisable to procure an Order in Council for a special prayer to be used throughout the Kingdom. The Archbishop and Bishop of London, however, saw so many difficulties attending on this course, that it had been given up; but they looked favourably on the suggestion substituted—viz., the issuing of Pastoral Letters by all the Archbishops and Bishops, enjoining their Clergy to bring the subject before their respective flocks as a subject of special prayer, even where it might not be expedient to ask alms owing to the large demand lately made for the relief of the famine-stricken Scotch and Irish. According to Lord Richard's suggestion, therefore, Mr. Gray wrote to the Archbishop on the subject, as did the other Bishops-designate.

"It will be the greatest support and encouragement to us," he says in his letter, "in undertaking a work which we already feel to be surrounded with very great difficulties, to know that we are aided by the prayers of the Church at home. For myself, I will say that there is no one thing that will so animate and sustain me amidst the cares and anxieties of my mission, as a conviction that I am not forgotten in the intercessions and supplications of my brethren. The exhausted state of the funds of the S. P. G., together with the

little prospect there is of obtaining assistance from the Government at the Cape amidst their present difficulties, make me also most anxious for some general effort on behalf of our Colonial Missions. The whole responsibility of supporting the Clergy whom I may take out with me must devolve upon me, and I do not see how, with the very limited means at my disposal, I can guarantee to more than one or two, incomes adequate to their support. I have already applications from ten or twelve Clergymen to accompany me, but I have not hitherto dared to engage more than one. Trusting your Grace will excuse the liberty I take in troubling you with the above statement, and begging to express my hearty and earnest concurrence in the prayer of the three Bishops-designate, I remain, your Grace's obedient servant,

ROB. GRAY."

The parishioners of Stockton were not unalive to the loss impending over them; and a letter written to Dr. Williamson in the June before Mr. Gray's Consecration, sets forth the mutual friendly relation which existed between priest and people:—

"My dear Richard—My parishioners, after applying frequently for sermons which I did not think fit to print, have sent the Mayor to request I would publish my last. I cannot refuse, and do not wish, as there are points which I wish them to have before them; and I think their asking very generally to have a memento continually before them of such things, in some degree pledges them to those things. But written, as it has been, in great haste, and amidst many anxieties and distractions, it is a very poor piece of composition, and will do my reputation no good if people are at the trouble to read or criticise it. Nevertheless, I am content to run that risk. I cannot re-write it, having literally not a moment to spare. Will you send it back to Sophy to Stockton, and send me your criticisms at the Master of University College, Oxon, where I shall be (D.V.) from Saturday to Wednesday morning. I preach twice at Oxford on Sunday, and am not prepared; afterwards meetings at Reading and Oxford. I return here July 1st, and have nearly six weeks' work before me. . . . The people here

are very affectionate. There is enough said to turn a man's head, and do him no good."

The consecration of the four Bishops, proposed originally for Whitsun Tuesday, was postponed by the Archbishop, who, writing to tell this fact to Mr. Gray, says that "S. Peter's Day will probably be fixed for the Consecration;" and meanwhile the time was, as might be supposed, more than full. Among the many letters of this date, there is one from the Master of University on the subject of Mr. Gray's Doctor's Degree.

"University College, April 27th, 1847.

"My dear Gray—When I last wrote to you, I said I should be ready to make whatever arrangements might be necessary for your D.D. degree. I have accordingly inquired as to the expense and other particulars. In the case of those who have been raised to the Episcopal dignity, it has been usual for the University to grant permission to take the B.D. and D.D. at the same time by especial dispensation, without performing the exercises required in other instances, and without the necessity of the presence of the individual in Oxford. This mode involves somewhat higher charge for fees than the ordinary course, in which the degree is usually conferred after the exercises have been performed. The fees in the case of a Grand Compounder—that is, who has £300 per annum of his own disposable property, independent of ecclesiastical preferment, except it reaches £40 in the King's Books (which I presume the Vicarage of Stockton does not), would be about £90. For one who is not a Grand Compounder, about £55 or £60. In either of these cases, the presence of the person upon whom the Degree is conferred is dispensed with, and a Diploma is sent to him. But these are large sums, especially, if I may be allowed to say so, in the case of one who is about to enter upon an Episcopal charge, accompanied with, I fear, no great pecuniary remuneration, and involving heavy expenses. I may name, then, for your consideration, another mode by which you may have the D.D. degree. It may be conferred upon you as

an Honorary degree, *honoris causa*. The instances in which an honorary D.D. has been granted are very rare. I hardly remember one. But it has been suggested that it may be a very convenient way by which Colonial Bishops may be allowed to have their degree at little cost, for the expense does not exceed above £10. If you should prefer this mode, I can have no doubt the consent of the University will be given. You would retain your vote in Convocation should you ever return to England, which you now have as M.A. In this case you must be presented for the degree, and, of course, attend in person some day either before or after the Consecration. When you have considered this matter, I will thank you to let me know your decision. . . . With every sincere wish that a blessing may attend you in your labours, believe me, my dear Gray, yours very truly,

F. C. PLUMPTRE."

A few hurried notes (chiefly without date) are the only record of this busy, wearing time, when so many contending interests and hopes and cares were pressing heavily on the Bishop-designate. In a note to Dr. Williamson concerning books for the Cape, he says: "The Crown claims the appointment here, but will *allow* Bishop Maltby to present. . . . Things cannot long go on thus between Church and State; the reciprocity is all on one side. We find the money for foundation of a See, and pay for a patent—'waste paper,' as they call it, and 'a trap to catch Colonial Bishops in,'—and they nominate Bishop and his successor, and keep a tight hold upon all they can catch. They are loosing, step by step, the links that bind Church to State."

"Vicarage, Stockton, May 22nd, 1847.

"My dear Williamson—I have had a very good account of Mr. * * from the Soc., and should be glad to engage his services (if after seeing him he seemed to me likely to suit for my work), provided I had the means at my disposal. But I must be cautious. I have now about £300 a year for *five years*, and £175 from S. P. G., *if they have it to give*. I have no certainty of anything more from any quarter, and I must be

responsible for a *life* income to all whom I may take out. Now I am pledged already to £550 a year, and I have [to find] £350 more for men whom I know personally before I can close with strangers. Therefore I am not in a position to *settle* anything with Mr. * * or several others who have applied. But I do not despair, and I know full well I must risk something, though here I really must not involve myself in difficulties, with an income of only £450 from the See, after paying house-rent. I feel that I am not in the position in which a Missionary Bishop of the Church ought to be—dependent altogether upon what I can raise for myself. I had no notion of the utterly helpless condition in which I should be, till my consent was given. I may very easily be ruined, and it requires that I should at least see some prospect of being able to provide for men before I engage their services.

“I go to town on Tuesday, and stay a few days with Hawkins; Saturday to Eton, perhaps then to Oxford for Degree and meeting, then back here for a fortnight, and then I hope to be released; but no appointment has yet been made to this living. Will you find out for me from your friend whether Mr. * * is prepared to undertake Missionary duty to the heathen, or to itinerate in a large district amongst our emigrants, or to take any post I might assign him? Also whether he is a sound and decided Churchman! I suppose he is not in Orders. . . . I am overwhelmed with work and anxieties of various kinds. I had a full meeting here for S. P. G. last week. I think it will not be difficult when I am gone to get and keep up some subscriptions for my Mission here; but we have two distinct subscriptions now going on for building schools, and I have a very unpleasant dispute about pews. But they feel kindly and affectionately, and express themselves so. A deputation was coming to beg me to print a volume of sermons, which I hope I have stopped, for on many grounds I would not do so. Some ladies are presenting me with a set of robes, my Doctor’s hood, etc. etc., and other little tokens of kindness. Yesterday a miller, who is a great opponent in the pew question, offered me £5 a year from himself, and £5 from his wife. . . . Yesterday the

Bishops were to debate at Lambeth about inviting the Church to special prayer for the Colonial Church, and the issuing of Pastoral Letters in its behalf. We four Bishops-designate wrote to the Archbishop, and our letters would, I suppose, be read. I had only an hour or two's notice. . . . When do you most wish us to come to you? I see plainly I shall be greatly pressed for time, and this delay of the Consecration will hurry me still more.—Ever affectionately yours,
 ROB. GRAY."

The last days at Stockton came, and on June 23rd Mr. and Mrs. Gray went to London, where, on Tuesday, June 29th, 1847, being S. Peter's Day, the Consecration took place.

From that time the toil and wear increased, every day became rapidly pledged in all directions, and sermons and meetings on behalf of his African Diocese demanded all the strength and energy that even Bishop Gray possessed. Some few hurried letters give an idea of what these months were.

To Mrs. WILLIAMSON.

"Whitworth, July 12th, 1847.

"My dearest Annie—I seize a *very* early moment to send you a line. I have been rushing from place to place since we met, and Sophy is well-nigh done up. We had a very pleasant visit to Cambridge. . . . I dined also at Miss Burdett Coutts'. We came up from Cambridge in the night during the thunderstorm in order to be in time next morning for Mr. Richmond, but he was ill in bed. I am very hard up for time. . . . I have fixed nothing as to time of sailing, and am dreadfully hurried. I am obliged to give up altogether several visits, and cut down others."

"Almondsbury, Sept. 25th, 1847.

"I am overwhelmed with candidates and correspondence, and have been very unwell while here, but am better. You will see I am quite oppressed with engagements and work. I do not know how I shall get away by the 10th."

Already the sleeplessness, which to the end of his busy life was a perpetual thorn in the flesh to Bishop Gray, was increasing upon him; and every day of excitement or anxiety, of strain in preaching or speaking, was sure to be followed by a night of wakefulness. Bearing in mind what a ceaseless chain of such excitement and anxiety, of preaching and speaking, his life henceforth was, it is marvellous that he should have held out so long, and that, at the close of his episcopate, he should still have preserved as clear and vigorous a brain as ever.

The Bishop's Journal during the remainder of his time in England shows how truly he was "oppressed" with engagements and claims. Some extracts from it will speak for themselves:—

"*Aug. 25th, 1847.*—Went to London from Sutton Coldfield by an early train. Sat to Mr. Richmond. Went to S. P. G., where sat in council for an hour with Bishops of Adelaide, Melbourne, and Newcastle. Agreed to write to each other every six months. Called on Sir H. Smith—much pleased with him. Agreed to apply to Secretary at War for three military chaplains. Dined at 79, Pall Mall; Bishops of Adelaide and Melbourne, Ch. Wordsworth, Macdougall, Missionary to Borneo, etc. *28th*, By railroad to Wakefield. *29th*, Preached at Wakefield in the morning, Dewsbury in the evening; crowded congregations. *30th*, Meeting in evening; very crowded. *31st*, Went to Leeds; dined at one o'clock with Dr. Hook; preached at S. Mary's at three P.M.; left instantly by rail for Mirfield, where was engaged to attend a meeting at seven P.M. Arrived just in time; good meeting.

"*September 1st.*—Went into Leeds for Bishop's visitation; sat with him at altar in robes, dined afterwards with clergy, addressed them about Cape Colony. *2nd*, Went to Lord Ellesmere's at Worsley, near Manchester—excellent people—he is building two churches. *3rd*, Meeting at Manchester, Hugh Stowell promised future assistance. Went over parish church with Canons Parkinson and Clifton—then by rail to Liverpool to arrange about sermons and meetings there. Home late at night with Lady Ellesmere and daughters. *4th*, Re-

turned to Leeds, dined at Doctor Hook's party of clergy; Sinclair there, took much interest in my Mission. *Sunday, 5th*, Preached at parish church in morning—Holy Communion—quiet drive to Bradford for afternoon service at 3 o'clock, ten miles—arrived just in time—full church—back to S. George's at Leeds (Sinclair's) just in time for evening service. *6th*, To Mr. Ingham's at Mirfield. *7th*, Meeting at Bradford. *8th*, Excellent meeting at Wakefield—party at dinner at Mr. Sharp's the vicar. Parkinson of S. Mary's half offered to go out with me. Likely man to be useful. *9th*, Bad meeting at Skipton, drove home with Boyd at night, sixteen miles. *10th*, Wrote letters and walked on the hills."

A letter written thence to Miss Cole (daughter of Sir Lowrie Cole, formerly Governor at the Cape) further exemplifies how engrossing the Bishop's work at this time was, as indeed it never ceased to be through the remainder of his life. In this letter too occurs the first mention of Natal, a subject destined to be one of such ceaseless care for that remaining life of his.

"Arncliffe, September 10th, 1847.

"My dear Miss Cole . . . I take advantage of a quiet day, the first I have had for a long time, to reply to you. . . . I have been obliged to defer my departure till the first week in November, finding it utterly impossible to get through the work before me until that time. I had a very satisfactory interview with Sir Harry Smith¹ in London about a fortnight ago, having gone there chiefly to see him. We have each sent in a strong representation about additional chaplains for the forces in Kaffraria, where there are 5,000 without a single clergyman, besides a regiment at Port Natal. At Natal also there are 800 English settlers, chiefly members of the Church, and no clergyman there or within (I believe) 200 miles. I am very anxious about that outpost, where Sir P. Maitland informed me also there would be a fine field for planting a Church Mission to the heathen. I have proposed to Mr. Harris² to go to him on the

¹ Actual Governor of the Cape in 1847.

² The Hon. Charles A. Harris, then Rector of Wilton, and later Bishop of Gibraltar.

15th, and I am thinking of writing to ask whether we could get a special meeting at Salisbury on the 16th or 17th. I am to attend a meeting near Bristol. I am, however, nearly worn out with incessant moving about, and talking on the same subject to fresh people every day. I have been in these parts about a fortnight, and shall raise about £450. . . . I spent two nights at Worsley, and was very much pleased with Lord and Lady Ellesmere—would that all our great people were like them; their simplicity and friendship, and family affection, and attention to religious duties, are all very striking. . . . Your example in raising the £100 a year led, I believe, Lady Dartmouth to attempt the same (for I showed her your list) in which she has succeeded. I have also heard that Colonel and Mrs. Austin (whom I do not know) are making a similar effort; and my friend Boyd of this place, whom I recommend as Bishop of Cape Town instead of myself, is going to get people to join with him, each pledging themselves to raise £10 a year. I believe, also, I shall obtain some assistance from the clergy of the towns where I have been in future years. One very happy result of our being thrown upon the Church and compelled to raise our own funds is, that we have in several places drawn together clergy who have not usually acted together. In many cases they find a common ground of union in the support of the Church's Missionary Bishop. This has been the case at Hull, York, Leeds, Manchester, where we had Mr. Stowell, who has promised me future assistance; and will be the case, I hope, at Liverpool. I rejoice greatly in this; it is a very happy thing in the present divided state of feeling, and I trust that in future years similar and more striking results will follow. . . . I have engaged eight men, and have several more under consideration. I have not yet fixed upon one of these for Colesberg, because I do not yet quite know the class of people he would have to minister to; I am in doubt how far it is a military post. There is a Dr. Orpen¹ at Birkenhead, who is most anxious to be at Colesberg. He is a scientific and eccen-

¹ Dr. Orpen did go eventually to Colesberg, and later on is mentioned by the Bishop of Cape Town in high terms.

tric man, and has published a good deal. He has five sons colonists in or near Colesberg. . . . He has given much of his attention to languages, and was first introduced to me through Miss Burdett Coutts. My income now from all quarters is about £800 a year. Capital raised, £4,500, or thereabouts. Pray remember me very kindly to Lady Frances Cole and your sisters, and believe me ever, very faithfully yours,

“ R. CAPETOWN.”

To resume extracts from the Bishop's Diary:—“ *Sunday, September 12th*, Preached at Huddersfield, morning and evening, afternoon at Farley Tyas. *13th*, Tolerable meeting at Huddersfield; spoke very fairly; travelled all night to London. *14th*, Sat to Richmond, went down to Worsley in Bucks—knocked up. *15th*, Wilton: arrived at Mr. Harris' to dinner; meeting in the evening—Newton Smart, Mr. Fane of Warminster. *16th*, Salisbury; went over the beautiful Cathedral, the exterior of which I admire much more than the interior; went to evening prayers, called on Bishop and Dean. *17th*, Went by coach to Bath, and by rail to Bristol; arrived at Almondsbury in time for a hurried dinner and evening meeting. *Sunday, 19th*, Preached at Henbury, Cathedral, and S. Nicholas—collection altogether £100. *20th*, Lady Young with us, Lord Teignmouth, Mr. Woodward. . . *21st*, To Cheltenham; preached in Alexander Watson's church; baptized Mr. Bellair's child at the parish church . . . very ill. Dined and slept at the Bellairs', met Lord Forbes, Sir George Prevost, Alexander Watson, and others. . . *24th*, Preached at Mr. Woodward's in Bristol, S. James', many clergy there. *Sunday, 26th*, To Gloucester—still ill; poor congregation at Mr. Coghlan's church; evening, preached at Cirencester, Rev. Mr. Powell;—immense congregation, church crammed in every quarter, not less than 2,000 souls, country people came in from all quarters to hear a Missionary Bishop preach; good work going on there. *27th*, Up early, walked to Mr. Powell's new church, by Scott—promised me the plans; after breakfast went off by rail, stopped near Stroud, and had a sharp walk to call on Mr. Hough, and

have an hour's conversation with him; arrived in Bristol a little after twelve o'clock; went to Lord Teignmouth's to luncheon; meeting in Victoria Rooms at two o'clock for Cape, Lord Teignmouth in chair; speakers, Professor Lee, Battersby, Woodward, Barrow, Hensman;—all spoke most kindly of my dear father. Spoke well. After meeting, Clergy resolved to raise me £100 per year. Mr. Hensman, too, in course of afternoon pledged me £100 a year for five years. 28th, Bade Henry farewell and Emilie; dined and slept at Charles Wordsworth's; met Mr. Palmer of Worcester, and the Frere family. 29th, To Brighton for a meeting, dined and slept at Mr. Anderson's. Bishop of Chichester there, Bishop very kind, pressed me to come to a meeting at Chichester and stay with him. Met Mr. Elliott, Mr. Trower, who was offered the Cape after I expressed unwillingness to go. Spoke feebly and confusedly; people however seemed impressed, and felt and spoke kindly. . . .

"October 2nd. A long day from Canterbury to Birmingham. 3rd, My birthday; enter this day on my 39th year. May I have grace given me to discharge faithfully the new duties which the past year has brought with it. Preached in Mr. Yorke's church, S. Philip's, in the morning; in Mr. Miller's, S. Martin's, in the evening. 4th, Went to breakfast at Sutton Coldfield, helped to lay foundation stone of a new school, and addressed the parents and children. Wrote letters all day. 5th, Williamson preached in Birmingham on behalf of S. P. G. and S. P. C. K.; meeting for same societies in evening, Bishop of Worcester in chair. Lord Sandon spoke. I spoke tolerably. Clergy spoke very kindly and promised assistance, especially Messrs. Yorke and Miller. 6th, Arrived at Kidderminster in time for the meeting at twelve—Dr. Peel, Dean of Worcester in the chair; Lord Lyttleton, Woodgate, Melville, and a great body of clergy; preached in evening; many of the clergy dined at Mr. Cloughton's.¹ 7th, Prayers at seven at some distance amidst a torrent of rain; Clergy promised to raise contributions for five years towards the maintenance of Mr. Douglas, of whom

¹ Now Bishop of Rochester.

all the Clergy spoke most warmly; went to Mr. Douglas', where I left Sophy. . . . To Malvern, to the Vicar's, Mr. Wright. . . . 8th, Up early, wrote letters, walked up to the top of the hill, and enjoyed the glorious view on each side; liked the Herefordshire view best. Several at breakfast; preached at eleven o'clock in the fine Abbey Church, collection near £100. . . . Drove to Worcester, where the Douglasses met us; large party of Clergy at dinner, addressed them about the Cape, expressed great interest. 9th, Journey to Liverpool—wheel of one of the carriages came off, which delayed us; Rector, Campbell, met us and drove us to Childwall. *Sunday, October 10th*, Went in to preach in Liverpool—morning at S. Barnabas, Mr. Nolan's, who promised, if no one else did, to work for the Cape; called on Mr. Cecil Wray; dined with Ewbank, and preached in his church. . . . Great panic and distress in the money market compels me to give up the meeting for to-morrow. 11th, Drove in early to Liverpool, went to Stretton, Mr. Greenall, where we were to have had a meeting, but sufficient time not having been given, had only a few friends to dinner—Badnall, Cecil Wray, Blenkinsopp, Warburton, etc. . . . 12th, Returned through Liverpool, and went by Birkenhead to Chancellor Raikes. Meeting at two o'clock, small attendance, seemed interested. Met Sir H. Dukinfield, Canon Eton, Mr. Buller, etc. To Cathedral—very poor, and dilapidated externally; choir restored very nicely. Walked round the walls of the town and looked over S. John's church, which is very beautiful, Norman in exterior, but altogether in a sad state of repair. 13th, Returned to Liverpool, walked round the town, docks, etc., with Rev. Cecil Wray; dined with Mr. Pollock . . . preached in evening; slept at Childwall. 14th, Got up ill; went early to Liverpool; Sophy proceeded to London, I by rail and coach to Shrewsbury. Very ill all the way; preached in evening, returned to Egremont's, at Wroxeter. 15th, Meeting in Shrewsbury at one o'clock, Dr. Kennedy in the chair. 16th, Up very early. Egremont drove me nearly to Shrewsbury, when we met the coach, which took me to Whitmore. Made the best of my way, still very unwell, to Settle; arrived at 10 P.M., partly coach, partly railway.

"Settle, Sunday, October 17th.—Thanksgiving day—did not preach in morning—in afternoon at Long Preston, evening Settle. Still ill, sent for doctor. 18th, Up at three o'clock, wrote part of sermon for Wells, and letters. Boyd came over for meeting at 11 o'clock. . . . Tolerable meeting at Giggleswick, spoke well. . . . Left after the meeting by mail for Lancaster, arrived there at 6 P.M., took the rail, travelled all night, arriving in Euston Square at 5.30 A.M.

"London, October 19th.—Had an interview with Lord Grey, who yielded the point of the Chaplain, allowing me, *pro hac vice*, to name a person to him. Heard that Government would allow three military chaplains, at £80 a year each!!! Remonstrated, went to S. P. G., War Office, etc."

Here some letters fill in a gap, one from Bishop Blomfield, to whom Bishop Gray had applied for advice.

"Fulham, October 19th, 1847.

"My dear Lord—I hardly know what to advise you with respect to Earl Grey. He is not a person easy to be moved from a determination once taken. You might urge the precedent of our West Indian Dioceses, in which, if I am not mistaken, some at least of the Government Patronage was given up to the Bishop. But I would recommend you to speak to the Archbishop on the subject. If anything can be done with Lord Grey, his Grace will be the person to do it. I am sorry that the effects of a severe blow on my head have disabled me for a time from attending to business. I hope that if you return to London from Wells, I may have the pleasure of seeing you at Fulham.—I remain, my dear Lord, yours very truly,

"The Lord Bishop of Capetown. C. J. LONDON."

To Miss COLE.

Glastonbury, October 23rd, 1847.

"My dear Miss Cole—You will be glad to hear that Lord Grey has most kindly met my wishes about the Chaplaincy, and allows me, *pro hac vice*, to recommend a person to him for

it. This does not concede the principle, but is nevertheless as much as I could expect, and I feel grateful to him. He has also been very kind in interesting himself about Military Chaplains. Mr. Fox Maule admits that two or three are wanted, but objects to their being placed where Sir H. Smith proposes:—therefore writes to hear where he thinks they should be placed,—thereby losing six months. Then he will be prepared to recommend £80 a year for men who cannot discharge their duties without keeping a horse, and this in a country where provisions are now very dear, and where they would be liable to be dismissed after a short war, and they have nothing offered for passage or outfit! Lord Grey has written to say he thinks it insufficient, and I trust we may get something done. I am staying here with my Archdeacon, preaching and attending meetings twice a day, but I leave early this morning. It would do your heart good to hear the clergy speak of him. He is a Mr. Merriman.”¹ . . .

DIARY. “*October 20th*, Went by train to Bridgewater, posted to Street, arrived at Merriman’s in time for early dinner, addressed a crowded meeting in schoolroom. Lord J. Thynne spoke most highly of Merriman, promised to exert himself to raise a fund to help him to an assistant. *21st*, Preached in Wells Cathedral for the five Church Societies, afterwards attended a meeting for the same, the Bishop in the chair, which lasted till 5 o’clock—an interesting meeting. *22nd*, Letters till 1 o’clock, drove to Glastonbury Abbey, walked up to the Tor on which the last Abbot of Glastonbury was hung. Preached at Butleigh (the Dean of Windsor’s), afterwards spoke for an hour at a very full meeting. *23rd*, Left Merriman after breakfast. . . Rail to Slough, where we slept at the inn, finding the Worsleys were not at home.” From hence the Bishop wrote to his sister:—

“Slough, October 23rd, 1847.

Dearest Annie—A quiet evening at the inn here, where we have stopped, in preference to taking a wet drive of ten miles

¹ Since 1871 Bishop of Graham’s Town.

to Kitty's empty house, enables me to write a line to you and my dear children, which I have not been able to do for some time. I have just returned from Glastonbury, where I have been staying with my Archdeacon, Merriman. It is quite delightful to hear the Clergy all round speak of him. I cannot be too thankful for having been enabled to engage his services, and those of so many other good men. I have been attending meetings incessantly since I saw you. . . . I spent one day in town, and had an interview with Lord Grey, who now allows me to recommend to the Chaplaincy, for which I am most thankful. I think also we shall get two or three military chaplains, though Fox Maule offers £80 a year, which enrages me! Lord Grey tells him it is too little, and I have written indignantly. . . . I hope my dear children do not trouble you much. I pray you be very strict with them. Give them all my best love, and tell them I wish I could have a romp with them. . . . Your affectionate brother, ROB. CAPETOWN."

DIARY. "*Sunday, Oct. 24th.*—Preached in morning at Mr. Shaw's church at Stoke; afternoon at Clewer (Mr. Carter's); evening at Holy Trinity, Windsor. . . . Slept at Mr. Coleridge's—met Abraham, Balston, Hawtrey, and others there. *25th,* Up to London early, went to 79 Pall Mall to see candidates, engaged Mr. Bull; went down in afternoon to Archbishop at Addington, walked round the grounds with Archdeacon Harrison—Dean of Canterbury and Dr. Mill staying here. *26th,* Had a great deal of conversation with Dean of Canterbury—walked round this beautiful park. Some people at dinner, had some conversation with the kind old Archbishop. *Oct. 27th,* Went to town with Dr. Mill, Archdeacon Harrison, and the Dean of Canterbury; met Sophy at E. C. Railway, and arrived at Godmanchester in time for dinner. *Oct. 28th,* Walked to Lady Olivia Sparrow's at Brampton, found there Sir Peregrine and Lady S. Maitland, Bickersteth, and Dr. Achilli; went to hear his account of the proposed Ref. and Prot. College in the evening—not much edified or interested; left the meeting before it was over. . . . *Oct. 30th,* Meeting at Huntingdon. . . . In

the evening Cambridge to Carns. Met a party there of Fellows of Colleges, etc., at tea. Invited afterwards to lay before them the circumstances of the Cape—they seemed interested. *Sunday, Oct. 31st.*—Preached in Carns' church in morning, after having attended full Cathedral Service in Trinity Coll. Chapel. Went at 2 o'clock to hear Ch. Wordsworth preach the Hulsean Lecture, which lasted an hour and a quarter—dined in Hall at 4 o'clock with Professor Sedgwick—afterwards to common room. Preached in evening at Christ Church—after service addressed for nearly an hour 250 undergraduates, crowded into Carns' rooms."

In a letter, dated November 3rd, Bishop Gray says to his sister, Mrs. Williamson, "I have had some hard work lately, especially at Cambridge, where I had four full services, and then addressed 250 young men for nearly an hour. I hope to get something done there, and £100 a year from Huntingdon. Poor Charlie has had hard work to whitewash me at Brampton and elsewhere, and, I am afraid, has not succeeded! I am quite sick of the exclusiveness of cliques! Two of the Committee of the Colonial Church Society . . . did me all the harm they could. But I have every reason to be thankful. I shall be ruined if I don't get £2,000 a year, for I must pledge myself to this amount. I think I have got full £1,300. . . . Our day of sailing is not fixed yet. Best love to my little ones—tell them I shall be glad to see them again."

"*Nov. 1st.*—London—went to the Docks to look at some ships—left London again by the 3 o'clock train for Romford. *Nov. 2nd,* Alverstoke—Rev. S. Walpole . . . heard from him about a very valuable Curate, Mr. Douglas, who is anxious to become a Missionary. *Nov. 3rd,* Went over by 9 o'clock boat to Ryde, Mr. Phillips met us—preached in his church for Cape, and celebrated Holy Communion. . . . Crowded meeting in evening. *4th,* Drove early to Brading and Ventnor to show Sophy the Island—left for Portsmouth by 3 o'clock boat—Bishop's carriage met us at Chichester. . . . *5th,* Full special service in the Cathedral, meeting at 1 o'clock. . . . *6th,* Left

at 8 o'clock for Bath, stopped a few minutes at 79 Pall Mall on our way through. Arrived in time for dinner at Mr. Markland's. *Sunday, Nov. 7th*, Preached in morning at Mr. Scarth's church, afternoon at Christ's Church. . . . Evening to an immense congregation at Walcott, chiefly poor. . . . *8th*, Preached in the morning at the Abbey Church, collection £80. Meeting in the evening very full. . . . *9th*, Left the Marklands, from all of whom we had met with much kindness, with regret—1 o'clock train to Eton, met a large party of Eton masters and others at dinner at Coleridge's. *10th*, Wrote letters great part of the day; called on Dean of Windsor—went to S. George's Chapel, and spent quiet evening with Coleridge. . . . *11th*, Confirmation of Grenadier Guards at Windsor—very touching address from Bishop of Oxford. Up to London—family party. . . . *12th*, Committee day at S. P. G. Learnt that they could do nothing more for me. Also at War Office, that Fox Maule consents to the Chaplains at £150 a year each. . . . *13th*, Exeter—dinner-party at Mr. Cornish's—Sir T. Duckworth, Archdeacon Bartholomew.

"*Sunday, Nov. 14th*, Preached three times—Holy Trinity, S. David's, and S. Sidwell's. Morning and afternoon crowded churches—evening, no standing room even beyond the doorways. . . . *15th*, An excellent public meeting—Bishop Coleridge, Dean of Exeter; Archdeacon Bartholomew in chair, Sir T. Dyke Ackland, and others. . . . Afterwards a large dinner party at Archdeacon Bartholomew's. *16th*, Went by rail down the Exe, through Dawlish and Teignmouth, close by the river and the sea; a most beautiful drive to Torquay, then took a fly to the Bishop of Exeter's at Bishopstowe. . . . Met Mr. Maskell, Lord Sinclair, and others, at the Bishop's at dinner. *17th*, Service at Torquay at 11 o'clock. Bishop preached an excellent sermon recommending my cause. I consecrated at Holy Communion—one hundred Communicants,—we knelt afterwards for each other's blessing. At 2 o'clock public meeting. . . . Then posted to Plymouth, arrived at Dr. Yonge's at 10.30 at night. *18th*, Preached in S. Andrew's Church, Mr. Hatchard's. . . . *19th*, Meeting—left after, and arrived at Mr. Cornish's about 9 P.M.

. . . 20th, London—stopping an hour at Reading to see Worsley, who was ill. Afternoon spent doing business. *Sunday, 21st*, Preached at Dodsworth's—Christ Church . . . and in evening at S. John's, Westminster. . . . 22nd, Went to Bishop of Oxford,—spent a few hours in Oxford—Called on Dr. Pusey, Charles Marriott, Plumptre, Palmer, Rector of Exeter. 23rd, Inflammation in the eyes,—returned to town,—confined to the house for a day or two. Busied with candidates and correspondence. *Sunday, 28th*, Preached in S. George's, Hanover Square, and in evening at Stoke Newington—offered Mr. Pope the Curate, the Chaplaincy of the Cathedral Church at Cape Town. 30th, Went to Lord Beresford's at Bedgebury Park to pay Hope a visit.

“*December 1st*, Went to Canterbury to see S. Augustine's and the Cathedral—greatly interested with both. *Sunday, 5th*, Went a large party, to S. Andrew's, Wells Street, for a last Communion,—heartily, all of us were there, including Uncle Tom, who drove up from Greenwich for it. 6th, Dined and slept at Fulham—Bishop of London very unwell still. Met Bishop of Winchester and Archdeacon Sinclair. *Thursday, 8th*, Holy Communion for our party at Mr. Boone's Church. *Sunday, 12th*, Detained by foul winds—servants embarked last Sunday—ship still in the Downs; went to Bennett's Church. 15th. Summoned to Portsmouth. Williamson and Annie, Charles, Edward, Henry, and our whole party, took up our quarters at the India Arms, Gosport. 16th, Went to 8 o'clock prayers at Alverstoke—many called, amongst others Lord F. Fitzclarence, Governor of Portsmouth, and Lady A. Fitzclarence—asked us to dinner—we lunched there. Sir C. Ogle, the Admiral, placed his yacht at our disposal. 17th, Went at Lieutenant Burrowes' invitation on board the “Excellent” to see sailors' practice at the guns. . . . *Monday, Dec. 20th*, Summoned on board—fair wind. Weighed anchor at about 11 o'clock.

And so began the new phase of life upon which Bishop Gray was entering—a life of one ceaseless, unintermitting toil

and harass, such as no man could have endured without the strong abiding sense which he ever had that he was doing His Master's work in the one particular place and condition to which, by that Master's Will, he was specially called. Surely he was literally fulfilling the words, which to him were no mere sweet sound of one that has a very pleasant voice :

“ Think not of rest, though dreams be sweet ;
Start up, and ply your Heavenward feet.
Is not God's oath upon your head,
Ne'er to sink back on slothful bed ;
Never again your loins untie,
Nor let your torches waste and die,
Till, when the shadows thickest fall,
Ye hear your Master's midnight call !”

CHAPTER IV.

DECEMBER, 1847, TO FEBRUARY, 1849.

SAILS FROM ENGLAND—BAY OF BISCAY—CHRISTMAS DAY ON BOARD SHIP—SERVICES—MADEIRA—LANDING—FUNCHAL—VISIT TO QUEEN ADELAIDE—CONFIRMATION—CHURCH DIVISIONS IN MADEIRA—SERMON ON CHARITY—RE-EMBARKATION—CORRESPONDENCE ABOUT THE TROUBLES IN MADEIRA DIOCESE OF THE CAPE—TRIBES—GOVERNMENT—RELIGIOUS STATE OF THINGS—LANDING AT THE CAPE—CAPE TOWN—TAKES PROTEA—SIR HARRY SMITH—CATHEDRAL—LENT SERVICES—SECTS—MAHOMETANS—WYNBERG—DAY OF THANKSGIVING—NEED OF MORE CLERGY—QUESTION OF EDUCATION—POPULAR GOVERNOR—LETTER TO MR. HAWKINS—URGENT NEEDS OF THE DIOCESE—PRESSURE OF MONEY MATTERS—LETTER TO MR. MERRIMAN—EASTER-DAY—SOUTH AFRICAN COLLEGE—INVITATIONS TO GOVERNMENT HOUSE—COLOURED PEOPLE—NEWSPAPERS—SEVERE ILLNESS—DIOCESAN WORK—SYNOD—PREPARATIONS FOR FIRST VISITATION—LIFE OF SIMEON—VISITATION JOURNAL—MORAVIAN INSTITUTION—PORT ELIZABETH PEACE-MAKING—THE DUTCH FARMER—SUNDAY RIVER—THIRTY-NINTH BIRTHDAY—RIDE OF NINETY MILES TO FORT WILLIAM—MEETING WITH KAFIR CHIEFS—GRAHAM'S TOWN—LOST BY THE WAY—BATHURST—FORT BEAUFORT—WILD LIFE—COLESBERG—TREATMENT OF THE COLOURED POPULATION—MOUNTAIN SCENERY—OUTSPANNING IN THE KARROO—BREAK-DOWN OF WAGON—RETURN TO PROTEA—ARCHDEACON MERRIMAN—COLLEGIATE SCHOOL—CHURCH AND STATE—SYNOD—FINANCE—CLERGY IN CAPE TOWN—APPLICATIONS FOR HELP TO GOVERNMENT—SUMMONED TO S. HELENA.

THE Bishop and Mrs. Gray, accompanied by their four children, the Rev. and Hon. H. Douglas, Rev. H. Badnall, Mr. Davidson, and some others, sailed in the *Persia* on December 28, 1847. That same day a few lines to his sister were sent on shore by the pilot. "We are just passing the Needles," it says:—"Sophy is very busy at work, but we are both rather giddy. I have had some little points of etiquette about dining, etc., to settle with Catechists. Very best love to all dear friends and relations."

The Bay of Biscay was as usual a trial to all the party.

“ Monday, December 27, W. Long. 14.40, N. Lat. 40.15.

“ My dearest Annie. . . . On Tuesday night it began to blow fresh, and late that evening I retired, being able to stand out no longer, to my berth, not to emerge again till Saturday morning. In fact, every one was ill except Mr. Davidson and Bessy; and what we should have done without the latter I know not, as she waited most valiantly upon every one. All Tuesday night the ship rolled very unpleasantly, and we had little sleep. . . . On Thursday night it blew a very severe gale, and a more wretched night I never spent. The ship staggered under repeated seas, which washed over her decks, and it required considerable efforts to keep in our berths. . . . Of course we did not sleep, and it really was a very terrible night, just at the beginning, too, of the Bay of Biscay. Indeed, the Captain said he had never seen in this part of the world for the last twenty-five years so dangerous a sea. It was not so very high, but there seemed cross seas in every direction. One sea, which hit us about midships, just by the Captain's cabin (and which let in through the chinks opened by its pressure a good deal of water upon him), came also over the skylight on the quarter-deck, broke through it, and went up to our stern cabin, where it floated several of my books. We were none of us, however, much alarmed, and in the morning things grew more quiet, but Friday still saw us all tossing on our beds. On Saturday morning we got upon deck, and I felt so far revived, that, beyond my expectations, I was able to read morning Prayers, it being Christmas Day. I was thankful to be again able to bend the knee, which I had not done since Tuesday. Since that time we have been gradually improving, and on Sunday Douglas read prayers, and I preached, and administered the Holy Communion to sixteen. We had a very good congregation. In the evening I read prayers. This morning we have commenced again our family prayers, being the Psalms, and a certain number of the Collects, in the cuddy, and the passengers generally attend; but there are some still sick. . . . Now that we are gradually recovering, we shall hope to begin to study, and commence systematically to work

with our candidates, but we cannot begin to-day, as it is blowing fresh, and we still feel squeamish. I hope, however, to set to work upon a sermon for Madeira, and I shall not scruple to speak out, though I fear it will be to little purpose, even if I should be there on a Sunday, which is uncertain. The children have been very unwell, but are gradually recovering. Amidst all, we feel cheerful and contented, and very thankful to be getting well again. Our last parting is fresh in our memory, nor will it easily be forgotten. I could not say much, but I felt very deeply all the tender affection of you all for so long a time, and I was only sorry that dear Henry was not able to be with us. This voyage will, I hope, enable me to see more of my little ones, and to talk to them, which I have not been able to do of late. We wish you to send this letter to the brethren, and to Mrs. Myddleton and Kitty, as I shall not be able to write to them. Pray tell Charles that he would now lose considerably were we to compare measures again. That night, when I lay lashed at the top of my inclined plane struggling against my fate, with four days' starvation in bed, to say nothing of other causes, has reduced me to very slim proportions, and no one could justly criticise any part of my figure. A broiling ride from west to east at the Cape could not have operated more effectually upon me.

"*Wednesday, December 29th, 12 o'clock.*—We have just caught sight of land, Porto Santo, and may perhaps land at Madeira to-night. We have had a most prosperous passage since I last wrote. Several of our passengers and one of my Catechists are still very ill; none of us feel indeed quite right yet. But I think I am more up to work than any one else, at least I sit more steadily in my cabin to work."

All that night the ship tossed about waiting for daylight, and when that came a dead calm came too, and the greater part of December 30th was spent lying off the Island of Madeira, at which the sea-sick travellers gazed admiringly from deck until the afternoon, when Mr. Lowe, the English Chaplain, came out for them, and the whole party landed in time to

go and return thanks for their safe journey at Evensong. The children were established in a hotel, Mr. Badnall went to some friends, and the Bishop and Mrs. Gray, and Mr. Douglas, accepted Mr. and Mrs. Lowe's invitation to be their guests.

Queen Adelaide was at that time wintering in Madeira, and on December 31st the Bishop writes: "After Church yesterday I went to leave my letters for the Queen Dowager, and her Majesty has sent to invite me and my Chaplain to dinner to-day at 7 o'clock. The scenery of this place is most beautiful, and we have lovely summer weather. I dressed this morning with my windows open, looking over the town upon the sea, with orange-trees loaded with fruit, and various tropical trees and plants which still smell very sweet though the flowers are nearly all gone. The town is a poor, though singular place; no fine buildings; the Cathedral very bare and impoverished-looking. The Jesuits' College, a large straggling building. Church property here has been all confiscated, and the priests seem very poor, and religion at a low ebb. I like what I see of the Lowes very much, and shall do all I can to reconcile parties;¹ but I fear his opponents are not very respectable. I am, I believe, with the Queen's Chaplain (Mr. Hudson), to have an interview with some of the leading dissentients, but I have not much hope of doing anything effectual. Afterwards, if I have time, I am going to make a little *giro* about the Island; but, if not, Sophy will go with the Chaplains on horseback. She and Bessy came up here in palanquins; and indeed the hills are so steep, and it is so warm, nobody thinks of walking. The Confirmation is to be to-morrow morning, and I suppose we shall sail in the evening; but I would gladly spend a week here. We shall not be able to see the most beautiful parts of the Island. It is a great plague to have the little time I am here taken up in settling Church disputes, but I shall willingly devote myself to it. The children are to go about to-day in palanquins, and see what they can; they

¹ It is well known that an unfortunate division between the members of the English Church resident in Madeira had taken place, and the Bishop of London had officially requested Bishop Gray to try and reconcile them.

enjoy the views very much, and certainly nothing of the kind can be more beautiful. The whole sides of the mountains or hills, which rise steep behind the town, are studded with villas and gardens, and the lights and shades are perfect. And now I must conclude, for there is a Portuguese ship going to-day to Lisbon which will take this. . . . —Ever your affectionate brother,
 “R. CAPETOWN.”

The first day of the New Year, 1848, was spent almost as actively in Madeira as the whole of the past year; indeed it was at no time natural to Bishop Gray to remain in inaction, and, go where he might, work and anxiety and toil for the Church he loved, seemed to gather round him as a matter of course. His own account of the day is interesting.

To E. GRAY, Esq.

“Funchal, January 1st, 1848.

“My dear Edward—I sit down at nearly three o'clock in the morning, before I leave this place, after a very harassing day, to write you a few lines, because I am unwilling to depart without doing so. We have been much charmed with this place, although my time has been so taken up with the affairs of the Church that I have only had one ride into the country, and have lost some very beautiful scenery. But I am quite willing to give it up if I could be sure I was doing good, which is not certain. This whole day has been employed in this way:—Church and Confirmation from 10 to 12. Discussions with individuals about existing dissensions till 1 o'clock. Public meeting at the Consulate at 1, at which only one side attended, the other pleading they had gone too far to be reconciled. After that, calling upon the parties who would not come to the meeting, and the Portuguese Governor. Then another meeting till near dark with the leaders of the opposite party. Then a call upon a Clergyman who has fomented divisions; and since prayers till now writing a long report to the Bishop of London. You would be shocked if you could hear and see all I have done this day as to the spirit and temper of men

calling themselves Christians. The poor Chaplain here is really a man of God; his opponents, I fear, not under any sanctifying influence at all. But enough; I have done all I could, and am much distressed. Things will, I fear, get worse and worse for themselves, unless they retrace their steps at the eleventh hour, which I fear pride will not allow.

“ We dined with the Queen-Dowager yesterday, and I had the honour of sitting between her and her sister, the Duchess Ida, whom I took in to dinner. I was exceedingly pleased with the affability and kindness of the Queen, and I talked to her as freely as to any other lady. She is a capital Churchwoman, taking a great interest in the Hampden question; and has told the Consul here that if the Chaplain is turned out and another thrust in without the Bishop’s license, she will be very sorry, as it will prevent her attending church. She came to the Confirmation to-day; I had seventeen candidates. You would have been infinitely amused if you could have seen our cavalcade yesterday going to dine with the Queen—first Mrs. Lowe in a palanquin, then Sophy ditto, then a torch-bearer, then I in buckles and knees, etc., on a rough pony, then Mr. Lowe ditto, then Douglas ditto! It was a most picturesque procession as it wound along the narrow steep lanes. I am to preach to-morrow, and afterwards embark. I should have been glad of a little more time to have seen the beauties of the island, but am thankful for what I have seen, and glad if I have done anything towards the promotion of peace here, or the good of the Church. I have had a very efficient supporter in all my attempts in the Queen’s chaplain, who is a right-minded, sensible man. And now I must go to bed.”

In another letter, written on board ship (Jan. 3d, 1848), Bishop Gray continues the account of his brief stay at Funchal, which he calls a painfully exciting visit, owing to the unhappy divisions which took up all his time and thoughts. After again mentioning Queen Adelaide’s kindness to him, and the vivid interest she took in Church matters, he goes on to speak of “ the religious disputes which occupied me all the rest of the day,

and which gave me a nervous headache. I was to have met the leading opponents as well as friends of the Chaplain's, but the opponents declined coming, on the ground that it was too late to talk of reconciliation, and that another Chaplain had been appointed. The Chaplain's supporters consist of the chief resident merchants in the island, and they showed a most conciliatory spirit, and a readiness to do anything that I should recommend. I could only recommend moderation, kindness, charity. Finding that nothing effectual could be done without I saw the opposite party, I offered to call upon them, accompanied by the Consul and Queen's Chaplain. I did so, but they were out. Two of them, however, at my request, came to meet me at the hotel, where I spent a couple of hours pleading with them for Christian union, I fear to little purpose. I was quite plain with them, but spoke affectionately. They confessed to me that it was wrong and sinful to break communion as they had done, and that the question had now resolved itself almost entirely into a personal one; yet I could not induce them to pledge themselves to alter their conduct, but only to think over it. I tried every argument I could think of, and I hope in a Christian spirit and in patience, but I fear without much effect. Of this, however, I am satisfied, that the *Christianity* of the place is with Mr. Lowe and his friends. I observed amongst them many signs of religion which I could not perceive in those opposed to them, and he is a really humble-minded, earnest Christian minister. How things have got to their present state I know not. There may have been a lack of judgment formerly, but there seems at present to me nothing but sorrow and self-abasement before God, and Christian kindness towards those who differ. After my interview, I spent the greater part of the night in writing. . . . I had prepared a sermon on Christian unity, 'Holy Father, keep through Thine Own Name,' etc.; but after all I saw I thought they could not bear it, so I worked up a sermon on Christian charity (S. John xiii. 34, 35), 'A new commandment give I unto you, that ye love one another,' etc., towards the close of which I brought the whole subject to bear upon their sad condition. During the

delivery of this my feelings got the better of me, and I was affected even to tears. I could not help myself; many things contributed to overcome me, the whole subject had been in my mind so completely for the last few days. They were last words. I had clearly before me the wretched state they were in, and the almost certain prospect of an open and avowed schism, and I had been up, too, most of the night. I felt greatly ashamed of my own weakness, but I really think it made people feel that one regarded their position as an awful one, for though I could not see any one, several appeared to me to be a good deal affected, and we had near a hundred communicants.

“After service we went to luncheon with the Vernon Harcourts, and returned to afternoon prayers. Immediately these were over we proceeded to embark, and here, by a spontaneous move, a great portion of the congregation followed us, and requested permission to accompany us to the beach. And so I proceeded through the town, to the astonishment of the Portuguese, at the head of a great concourse of clergy and merchants with their wives and families, who thronged the narrow streets. As I was stepping into my boat the last of our party, they asked for my blessing; all uncovered, some knelt on the beach while I implored the Divine Blessing. The Portuguese around us seemed impressed, and there were a great many near, and on a jetty at a little distance; they uncovered themselves, and some few knelt. We pushed off amidst the waving of hats and handkerchiefs, and kind expressions. The Queen’s Chaplain followed us in a boat with the Harcourts. That moment amply rewarded me for having given up myself, while in the Island, to the restoration of peace and unity; and I believe it was meant as an expression of their gratitude and regard. I fear, however, matters have gone so far that there is no great prospect of a reconciliation, but Mr. Hudson, who was with me in all my interviews, thinks the case not hopeless. One or two parties sent me money for my Diocese, and I believe others have expressed a desire to help me in my work; I have not, however, spoken to any one a word about my own work, so entirely were my thoughts occupied with other matters. I

retired to my bed soon, quite worn out with the work and excitement of the day; and here I am, at the close of the next, writing quietly to you in a lovely calm night, giving minute details, because I believe you will all like to hear everything that has passed."

It may be as well, while on the subject of the Madeira discussions, to look into a letter of May 2nd, 1848, in which the Bishop says: "I find my expressions, or supposed expressions, used at Madeira, are being brought into the struggle going on there, and Mr. K. Brown, who has got the chaplaincy and the chapel from Lord Palmerston, but who has not got the Bishop of London's license, has written to me (though I have only got a second letter from him to say he has written). The point seems to be this, for I have not sufficient data before me to know what it really is. But at the public meeting there, some of the gentlemen asked me what, as Christians and Churchmen, they ought to do, if Lord Palmerston sent them out a chaplain who got possession of the chapel but had no license from the Bishop, while Mr. Lowe remained officiating in a hired room with the Bishop's license? My reply was that it was their duty to communicate only with him who had the Bishop's license; that the possession of the building was no real element in the matter; that Christians might again be compelled, like primitive Christians, to worship in dens and caves of the earth; that I thought any clergyman coming under the circumstances they described, and setting up altar against altar, would be guilty of schism, and that no Churchman could, with a safe conscience, communicate with him. This was the substance of my answer, and this will again be my declaration to Mr. K. Brown, if he courts the expression of my opinion."

Two letters almost immediately after this reached Bishop Gray, in which Mr. K. Brown accused the Bishop of having virtually excommunicated him, and requested him to write to the newspaper and contradict what he was asserted to have said. Mr. Brown also stated that among those who adhered to the English chaplain appointed by the Bishop of London, Bishop Gray's name was "in some way or other alleged as a