

similar adjustment—can possibly be hoped for. Then, and not till then, think of yielding to what can no longer be resisted. My sincere belief is that last hour will not come.

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The Episcopalian population of Scotland (Roman Catholics, of course, are separately reckoned) is stated to be nearly 100,000 (one-fortieth part of a population of 4,000,000), 37,800 of whom are communicants. These figures remind us of the curious disproportion in the present day between communicants and members of religious bodies, a disproportion entirely unknown to the Primitive Church.

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### Obituary.

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**W**ILLIAM JOHN BUTLER, D.D., died at his Deanery of Lincoln on January 14th at a ripe age, after a short illness, of heart disease, pleurisy, and other complications. He was a scholar of Trinity College, Cambridge, and took his degree in 1840. He had a high reputation as a classical scholar, but circumstances prevented him from going out with honours. He was ordained in 1841 to the curacy of Dogmersfield, Hants, and was afterwards Curate of Puttenham, Surrey, and Vicar of Wareside, Herts. It was by the Dean and Chapter of Windsor that in 1846 he was made Vicar of Wantage, with which place, and with the sisterhood founded by him, his name is inseparably associated. He was one of the foremost champions of the party inaugurated by Dr. Newman, on its parochial side. While his tone was somewhat that of a cultivated man of the world, he devoted himself with dauntless energy and devotion to his ideal of a parish priest. He was a man whose courage amounted almost to audacity, and his activity to real heart-felt zeal. His temper was affectionate, his manners popular, his will inflexible. In 1872 he was made honorary Canon of Christ Church, Oxford, from 1873 to 1885 Proctor in Convocation, in 1880 Canon of Worcester, and in 1885 Dean of Lincoln, in succession to Dr. Blakesley. He was an impressive and original preacher, a vigorous and able administrator, and an unswerving supporter of Church elementary education.

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Robert Ruthven Pym, who lately died within forty-eight hours of his wife's death, was one of the most prominent, generous, and faithful of the laymen in the National Church in the Diocese of London. He was an eminent banker, whose keen judgment was much trusted, and had for many years been a partner in the house of Coutts. He was treasurer of the Middlesex Hospital, and took a leading and active part in a great number of other philanthropic institutions. In the days when Canon Liddon's unrivalled eloquence drew unparalleled crowds to St. Paul's Cathedral, the huge towering form of Ruthven Pym was invariably seen acting as a voluntary steward to find the congregation places. His shrewdness was only equalled by his kindness, and his life was one of unselfish devotion to duty.