My dear Andrew,

I am not celebrated for celerity in any department, and my promptitude in answering letters is not excelled from that lack of fame—but you will, however, admit that my last production (the letter to Mrs. C.) was a bit of a summer in the way of length, and I was entitled to a graze and lie down in the meadow after that for awhile.

With this letter I send an "Australasian" to Mrs. Clark, and I have taken the liberty to enclose in it a Conservative attack on the 9 O'M. which has tickled my midriff considerably, and a programme of the Unitarian Social Union for this year of grace. The latter will give you
some idea of what is going on in regard to one aspect of the Liberal Faith community here. In regard to the Sunday services I may say (and I say it with much satisfaction) this improvement has been noticeable since the death of his wife. Sorrow is a great educator. He lately delivered an address on "Prayer" having special reference to the Anglican Bishop of Adelaide's recent deliverances thereon. You will have noticed that this hierarchy enjoins requests and suggestions to the All Wise as to how much better He can in the opinion of this creature upheld the Universe; and further than that this dabbler in the "swil-droppings" announces that the drought is brought about in consequence of the displeasure of God with the system of secular education pursued by the people. As a legitimate sequel to this,
he had better, if the drought
continued to a certain date in
defiance of orthodox hint
cause an image of the offending
body to be brought out into
King William St and soundly
pronounced for contumacy by the
public flagellant. It would
be all of a piece - Heavens &
Earth! when are these
Shovelhatims and Quackhindoos
to shuffle off amid a
noticeable concourse of dry eyes,
and rest in Chaos for evermore.

A Melbourne Congregational
Minister, rejoicing in the name
of Haggar, assailed Wauers'
address in the press, and
complained that his description
was a travesty of the intelligent
faith of orthodoxy. As Wauers
pointed out in reply the knowing
he knows and orthodoxy but what
is this hybrid liberal - orthodoxy?
He pleaded for an "intellige
faith" and unless a man were ashamed of his orthodoxy he could hardly complain of an attack upon an intelligent faith. That is a faith orthodox in name but which really fits in with the tenets of rationalism and had tacitly abandoned the early standards of its creed. The attitude taken by Kaggar shows the utter weakness of the ecclesiastical mystics. They compromise so largely that it really becomes not orthodoxy they seek to defend but a creed touched by the thorned spear of modernity and being slowly transformed under the sheeps of the new intellectual and emotional needs of men. So me it is indisputably true that Man creates God in his own image. "The One remains. The many change and pass. We all feel this awful Unity. It was always feel. God as the expression of some thought concerning
...
of the new Unitarian Meeting-house are hardly progressing, and we may look soon for a building which will architecturally and spiritually adorn this city.

I think I forgot to mention to you that I ordered the life of Panie you enquired about some time ago. I arranged with them to send the book direct to you as soon as it arrived from America.

I was very much surprised to learn that the Minns and Kenny were coming to Melbourne. I met them last Sunday at the Melb. Coffee Palace where they are staying, and spent the day with them. In the morning we visited the old cemetery where Balmain is buried; in the afternoon we went to Brighton, and in the evening we went to the Theatre Royal, where Rev. S. Chapman, Minister of the Baptist Church, Collins St, delivered an address to a house cram-
Jammed from floor to ceiling. As we were a little late we had to go up at step to the gallery of the gods and I got to a seat in front where she could look down on the great mass of humanity.

...Hence Mr. Ausines doing the Royal on a Sunday and such a part of the house too. When I have thought of the dear little woman since I have laughed not a little. The weather is rather cold at present but they both appear to like it, and barring that Mrs. M's thoughts have a habit of frequently reverting homewards, and that she experiences a shrinking of her shy nature in these indescribable crowds and noises. I feel certain they will derive no little benefit and enjoyment from their trip.

Much as I should like to be at the next 4th of July celebration I cannot express the least hope that I shall be able to come. Cheque matters are brush at this
period, and I cannot ask for leave of absence on account of my recent engagement in the office. I have spoken to Walter on this subject, and he is equally certain that he cannot come. We can only ask that you will give us a thought on that evening. Ours will be with you. You will not doubt that.

I have not seen much of Walter of late. He has been very much occupied, and my official labors absorb much of my attention. I like my present office and the people in it. After so many years I am able to work with men who are human in their relations and do not change you with foolish manners. There is a wonderful freedom in this office, and it is a pleasure for me to work with such a man as Walter. He deserves to be kindly remembered by you and Mrs. Clark. Remember me in the best way to all the boys and bestow some kisses on the 'kitchen for me. Give my affectionate regards to Mrs. Clark, and tell her I shall be happy when I have a letter from her. Permit her to write ever so much a letter. With best regards believe me always affectionately.