

his talents overrated, is but worm-wood and gall to those who, from the beginning, acted with puny faith, and would now spend any reasonable amount of money to place it beyond the power of the editor to issue another number. But we are becoming serious.

The first taste of amusement we had was from party men (who, of course, must be enemies of this journal) trying to make it a party organ. All kinds of falsehood were resorted to in order to mislead the editor, and induce him to begin the career of a peaceful and religious family magazine by a shower of fire-brands thrown into the Church and upon the heads of our pious sectarian friends. But thanks to the clergy (high and low) upon whom alone the editor could rely, he was preserved from any thoughts or inclinations of establishing a party journal. Anonymous communications (a common trick of bad men) were sent in with lofty promises, but with little effect except to provoke laughter.

Another effort was made after the magazine was published to induce the editor to assume the character of a great Divine, and write up the theology of the Church. Ignorance on the part of some, laziness on the part of others, and an anti-christian feeling on the part of still others, made a formidable combination against the position of an independent magazine, which the editor had assumed and deliberately announced to the public. Gentlemen,—when you wish to show your learning give us a few numbers of your clearest views on the High Church party. We dare say they will find champions who will

break a lance with you? In short, tell us what you consider the principles of the High Church? The editor has thus far been unable to get an answer. It is the same thing when we call upon either party. The Low Churchman finds fault with High Church "because the High Church will not obey the prayer-book," and the High Church is looking out for the Low Church "to make a schism against the prayer book."

It is all talk and moonshine. We have attended the deliberations of three able Synods, and we never heard one of these country thumping bushwhacking croakers on either side start a question that could lead to a party contest.

One croaker gave us a good laugh by imparting in confidence to the editorial ear a thing which he said should be attended to "immediately, or sooner if we could spare the time." He said "a very able clergyman was in danger of being lost by a strong *tendency* to Calvinistic views." He didn't know he had his heels on the editorial toes. His long face and evident concern contrasted beautifully with our determination not to laugh in his face, which was only prevented by a violent fit of sneezing—three times three, given with a will.

Another croaker took us to task about the pure and beautiful story, "The Omen," which we published in the August number. He said he "did not think such tales were suitable for a church magazine, or for persons of good taste." The editor replied that he was very sorry that it did not please him, because he did not rely on his own judgment in such