

QUEBEC.

"MODERN SCIENCE IN ITS RELATION TO RELIGION."—The sermon preached on the above subject by the Rev. Isaac Brock, at the visitation of the Lord Bishop of Quebec, has been published at the request of the Clergy of the Diocese of Quebec: and can be had on application to the publisher, T. J. Tuck, Sherbrooke, P.Q., for 20 cts., including postage. The first part of the Sermon is on the Modern Theory of Forces, the second on the Theory of Evolution, and the third on the Theory of Forces, and the Theory of Evolution, in connexion with Faith in a living and ever-present God.

ONTARIO.

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH, PRESCOTT, ORGAN FUND STRAWBERRY FESTIVAL, July 7, passed off very satisfactorily, both to the managers and their visitors. Nothing similar to the entertainment was ever given before in Prescott, and scores of absentees regret that they were not present. Six tents were erected on the ground, 200 handsome Chinese lanterns were distributed among the trees and other parts; the Prescott Band and a harp and violin band kept up an uninterrupted flow of sweet sounds; each tent had its costumed waitresses to distribute the good things, and every one present seemed delighted and happy. The amount realized, after paying expenses, was \$120. It is understood that the Committee have already been requested to repeat the entertainment by a large number of people, and they have the matter now under consideration, and if repeated it will come off during the peach harvest.

NIAGARA.

(FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT.)

YOUR correspondent having to pay a business visit to St. Catharines on a Saturday, thought he would stop over Sunday and see how church affairs are going on in this town. I must first begin by saying a few words about the town itself. The first thing the stranger notices on entering (St. C.) are the steep hills, of which there are many. The Canal also runs along at the foot of the town, and some parts look as broad as a bay, and the scenery along its banks are very pretty and must afford a pleasant row for the young men who reside in this pretty place. On going through the town, both about the business houses, shops and private houses, there is a look far superior to many larger towns from their being so extremely neat and solid, and there were some shops there larger than any in Hamilton. But now we will return to church work at a quarter to ten on Sunday morning. The bell of St. George's Church sounded over hill and dale, and your correspondent proceeded thither. On entering the Church you could see it was one of the old churches from its long galleries all around and its small chancel, which, however, has been made as neat as possible, and I must not omit the stained window above the altar, which is a very handsome one, with that dark rich color in it. It represents the Last Supper, and our Lord is blessing the bread, when He said, "This is my body which is given for you." At eleven o'clock sharp the organ struck up a voluntary and the Clergy of the Church entered, viz.:—Rev. Rural Dean Holland, B.A., the rector, and Rev. Mr. Holmes, lately from Montreal circuit. Both the clergy were vested in cassock, surplice and stole. The Curate read the prayers, lessons and Epistle, and the Rector read the ante-communion service and Gospel, after which he preached a most forcible and eloquent sermon. The offertory was in aid of the missions of the Diocese of Niagara.

The Communion service was then proceeded with, the Rector being the celebrant. I cannot omit saying how pleased I was with the singing. The organist and choir deserve all praise for the nice style in which they sing; none of that drawling, which is so common in some churches.—At four o'clock I attended the Chapel of St. Barnabas, an extremely pretty and well planned little church; I should think it would hold three hundred when full. The altar is well raised and is covered with the proper cloth for the season. The service here is very simple, so all can join, which is so nice. The Rector, Mr. Holland, monotoned the service, and then catechised the children from the chancelstep. After this the Nunc Dimittis was sung by the Surplined Choir, and the alms were taken up and put in a decent basin, as the prayer book expresses it, but which so few churches have out here, and with a hymn from A. and M. this instructive service closed, just half an hour long—not long enough to weary the children of the school, and time enough to get them into the service of the Church. I was so pleased with the little church that I attended at evensong again. I found the service perfectly simple. Mr. Holland monotoned the prayers and preached a good practical sermon. The congregation was not as large, I understand, as usual, owing to the extreme warmth of the weather. The organist played well and never allowed those awkward pauses, so common in our churches, but filled in these with pieces of music, which gave a nice effect. The Surplined Choir sang well, and they behaved with a reverence so seldom seen in mixed choirs in an organ loft. "Ye shall reverence my sanctuary," is a text which should be in every church. I must finish this hurried letter with this: that if any church friends go to St. Catharines, go by all means to see the Chapel of St. Barnabas, where you will get no Ritualistic excesses, but a service which all can join in, and yet with that decency and order which should mark our churches all over the world, and as the seats are free there you can get a good seat and enjoy a good service, and which will improve as years roll on, and St. Catharines gets larger.

TORONTO.

On Sunday morning, July 9th, His Lordship opened the new church at Ashburnham, assisted by the Incumbent, the Rev. Mr. Bradshaw; and in the evening confirmed forty-six persons in St. John's Church, Peterboro, the Rector, the Rev. W. R. Beck, and the assistant the Rev. Wm. Allen, officiating in the service on the occasion. On Monday, July 10th, the same rite was administered in St. John's church, Lakefield, to seven candidates. Morning prayer being said by the new Incumbent, the Rev. Horace Musson assisted in the lessons by the Rev. Dr. Smithett. The Preface was read by the Rev. Mr. Beck. The Rev. Percy Smith, of the Diocese of Litchfield, was also present. Proceeding northward by steamboat "Chippewa" sixteen miles to Stoney Lake, and thence by the Burleigh road sixteen miles to Apsley, on the following morning, July 11th, His Lordship consecrated St. George's church, and the burial ground attached thereto, in the presence of a large and interested congregation. The request to consecrate was read by Jas. Golborne, Esq., Reeve of Burleigh, &c., in the name of the parishioners, the sentence of consecration by the Rev. Rural Dean Smithett, who also said morning prayer, the Rev. Mr. Smith reading the appointed lessons. The rite of confirmation was then administered to nine persons, and after the sermon Holy Com-

munion was administered by the Bishop, assisted by the Rural Dean. Seven baptisms were also administered at this visitation. Since St. George's Church was opened a year ago last Christmas a tower and bell have been added to the edifice, and for the first time the bell calling to prayer rang out its sweet tones through that primeval settlement. Without being individualistic we must not forget to record the interest manifested, and the labor generously bestowed by Messrs. Golborne, Wright, and Mr. Philip Harding, the licensed lay reader, in consummating this desirable work for the church among the scattered population of this district. Again pushing forward through intense heat and over rugged roads of the roughest kind for twenty-two miles, the residence of Mr. Joseph Gandor, the Society's catechist, was reached at nightfall, where welcome rest and refreshment awaited His Lordship. On the following morning, July 12th, in a rude but comfortable (and commodious pavilion, erected by the roadside at the junction of the Burleigh and Monk roads for the occasion, the school house and other buildings in the neighborhood not affording sufficient accommodation for the large assembly, divine service was celebrated by the Rev. Dr. Smithett, and His Lordship administered the laying on of hands to twenty-four persons, administered the Holy Communion, and addressed the deeply interested congregation gathered for the first visit of an Anglican bishop from the wild woods of Cardiff, Chandos and Monmouth. Here also seven children were admitted into the fold of Jesus Christ by the Holy Sacrament of Baptism, by the Rural Dean, who assisted the Bishop in all the services. Returning again that afternoon to Apsley, His Lordship after a very exciting journey, proceeded the next day by carriage and boat to Lakefield, reaching that village safely after the four days' labor and travelling, almost without a parallel in the Diocese of Toronto, and yet well satisfied with the prospects of encouragement and success which promised quickly and abundantly to repay the sacrifices made and the hardship endured in compassing it. To the liberal and whole-hearted hospitality of Messrs. Golborne and Gandor, and the self-denying and courteous attentions on the road from these gentlemen, and from Mr. Philip Harding, the best thanks of the Bishop and the whole mission are due.

HURON.

(FROM OUR LONDON CORRESPONDENT.)

THE Church news of this Diocese may be summed up in a few lines. The ordinary parochial work presents very little to record, though that work is replete with important results for time and for eternity. The vacation season is no doubt very pleasant to those who can go to recruit the over-wrought mind and body, to some place where the cares of duty may be laid aside for a season. But brief and few must be the vacations of a parish minister. One instance that I know of the vacation time let me mention. Dr. G—, the Rector of St. Paul's, in a Southern city, had found it absolutely necessary to take a few holidays—a bright breathing spell. He had enjoyed the fragrance of the pine woods, and the comparative coolness from the lake but a few days, when a telegraphic despatch was received informing him that the clergyman who had kindly undertaken the duty of St. Paul's during his holidays was stricken down with that terrible scourge of the South, yellow fever, stricken down at his post, and his remains were already in Cyprus Grove Cemetery. How soon might he who now read of a brother soldier's death, were he to return in his feeble state, be another victim. But