

APPRECIATIONS FROM
CORRESPONDENTS.

From a well known clergyman in Pomona, California .

SHROVE TUESDAY.

My Dear Brother,—The old familiar and much beloved CHURCH WORK for February has just reached me in this far away land, and its excellent make up and admirable contents lead me to break a long silence to say how much I appreciate the faithful labors which you from month to month expend upon it, and how valuable its contents are to both clergy and laity. You were good enough to say long years ago when it first appeared under the fostering care of your unworthy servant, that CHURCH WORK was as good as a Curate in a Parish, and in all candor and with sincere appreciation let me supplement the statement by adding that years of good work have made the Curate more and more useful and indispensable.

I am, as ever, faithfully yours,
JOHN D. H. BROWNE.

From a subscriber for 100 in Toronto : "I received a parcel of CHURCH WORK (86). This will carry me over this month, although I must confess your little work is so much appreciated that some will miss it. I regret very much the first consignment going astray. It must be very annoying to you."

From a subscriber in Windsor, N. S.: "I value your little CHURCH WORK highly, and enjoy its monthly visits very much."

From a clergyman in Toronto,—formerly in Nova Scotia : "The magazine CHURCH WORK, is—I see—as good as ever, and a great help in Church work."

From a lady in Ontario : "I have seen one or two copies of your little paper, and find it so interesting that I should like to be a subscriber. I enclose 30 cts. for one year."

From another lady in Ontario : "I take a great deal of pleasure out of your little paper, and would not be without it."

A well-known Scotch bishop never married. While he held a certain see he was of course a subject of considerable interest to the celibate ladies of the neighborhood. One day he received a visit from one of them who had reached the age of desperation. Her manner was solemn, yet somewhat embarrassed ; it was evident from the first that there was something very particular upon her mind. The good bishop spoke with his usual kindness, and encouraged her to be communicative. By-and-by he drew from her that she had had a very strange dream, or rather, as she thought, a revelation from heaven. On further questioning she confessed that it had been intimated to her that she was to be united in marriage to the Bishop. One may imagine what a start this gave to the quiet scholar, who had long before married his books and never thought of any other bride. He recovered, however, and, addressing her very gently, said that doubtless these imitations were not to be despised, As yet, however, the designs of heaven were but imperfectly explained, as they had been revealed to only one of the parties. He would wait to see if any similar communication should be made to himself, and when it happened, he would be sure to let her know.

Of little meddling comes much rest.