

THE CHURCH OF OLD ENGLAND.

OCTOBER, 1866.

SOME OF THE AMUSEMENTS OF EDITORIAL LIFE. ♦

They say the press can paint folly as it flies; but the press loses more than half the good things that take place in the sanctum, not to mention thousands of confidential and sacred communications, mysteriously delivered, under the double seal of friendship and honour.

The Church of Old England, and its editor, we think, during the last six months, have had a most excruciating amount of comical contributions of this kind, all of which might be crowded in under the head of "friendly advice." There are over the line a set of men specially set apart for the purpose of fly-blowing public opinion, newspapers are preferred in that country, and some people dread an invasion from them more than they do a raid from the Fenians. At any rate, it is very true that soon after these insects make their appearance, truth, honour, and morality soon die, and the society in which they acquire a footing becomes offensive, being destitute of truth and justice. We have been reminded of this bright peculiarity in a nation for whom our admiration has daily increased for half a century, from finding the same mental idiosyncrasy in every part of the Province; but in this country it

is very innocent as yet, and only serves as a study for those who wish to advance in ethics, and have the interests of the community somewhat at heart.

Even in this Christian and enlightened city persons are found whose time, one would think, might be better employed than by endeavoring to thwart the little enterprise we have started. That enterprise is openly sustained and supported by six Lord Bishops, and more than four hundred clergymen, and by the most talented of the laity, including members and ex-members of Parliament, Judges of the Court of Appeals and every other Court down to the lowest, and is fast becoming popular in families as a safe and agreeable magazine for the children, and young people generally.

We hope our readers will not understand us as intimating that all these great men endorse the insufficient ability of the editor,—on the contrary, they simply endorse his good intentions and dauntless pluck in raising the standard of the Old British Church on a field where many had fallen before him, and on which all the enemies of this magazine and many of its friends declared no man could carry the colors and live!

All this good fortune of the editor in having his magazine sustained, and