Correspondence,

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CHURCH CHRONICLE.

HALIFAX, Dec. 20th, 1866.

Reverend Sir,-When I wur a little lad at home in old England, Father used to teach I the Catechism :-- (he was clerk at the old church then-as I was after--till things changed and people found they could say "Amen" for themselves better nor 1 could for 'em) well and the catechism tell'd I "to submit myself to all my governors, teachers, spiritual pastors and masters : To order myself lowly and reverently to all my betters" and so on like. And d'ye see your reverence when the Lord Bishop used for. to come to comfirm them as was examined by our Parson-and the Parsons o' the villages round : all the Parsons used to meet 'ee, and take off their hats to 'ee, and bow before 'ee because, as I used to think, they'd ought to, since he was their " spiritual pastor und master" just as much as they were ourn : and so they couldn't ha' spected we to bow to they if they hadn't a bowed to 'ce. One thing and another happened and I came over here to get a living, and 'fore I came our Parson says to I, says he, " Noah, you mun' na mind so much, for tho' you're leaving your dear old home, you're a going still to he where Queen Victoria reigns:--and whats more--you're agoing where the Church is, just like 'tis here, only it aint so well provided for in tithes, and so like--but there's Parsons and Churches and a Lord Bishop just the same." Well your Reverence, I was main glad when I heard that: cause I always loiked to go to Church and war'nt never in no Methody meeting in my life. I haint been here long and I haint long settled which church I'd go to : and I went odd times to one-odd times to another : but now I go wholly to St. ----'s: but I can't go no longer if what I hear and see in the papers be true, and what I want you to do, Mr. Editor, is to tell I, if it are true, for I can't believe as how the Parson at St. ---'s ha' set his self up to know better than the lord Bishop-and to say he won't, and he shan't, when the Bishop say as how he ought-just for all the world like a naughty child as 'on't do what his father tells he.

I remember once in a time Father took I to the Cathedral at ______, and warn't it lovely—such big arches—and such singing—all men and boys in surplices—and the boys did sing like angels surely, and the Dean he preached and he had on his surplice and there were six or seven more parsons—Father said they were canons, and they wore surplices and it was all so beautiful: it may be wrong, for I'm only a poor man and ha'nt much edication—but it did seem to me as nigh like what St. John, in the Revelation tells about how they do worship God up above, where we all hopes to go some day: they do say, our Bishop here is a main clever man and that he has told the Parson at St. ____'s how he ought to go on. So now I hope his Reverence will go on all right, and then I can go back to my old place 'long side the sexton by the door; but if so be the parson don't mind his catechism, please Mr. Reverend Edi or to tell me where to go to Church. I can't leave this letter without saying as a plain man, I pray God to bless us and keep us as the Prayer do say, "in godly union and concord." Amen.

I must have that last word, you see, it comes natural like, because I can't forget as I was in old England, A "PARISH CLERK."

GLACE BAY, Dec. 1866.

Mr. Editor--Some of your readers perhaps will be glad to hear that a new Church has been built at this place,-Glace Bay is one of those places which has been largely benefitted by the Coal trade, and within the last few years has grown into importance.

It is only eighteen months since a Clergyman has been residing here.—Soon after his arrival steps were taken towards the erection of a Church. E. P. Archoold, Esq. generously gave \$500.— the Glace Bay Mining Company, \$100., the S. P. C. K. and D.C. S. each assisted to the amounts of \$80 and \$50 respectively, and these subscriptions have been liberally supplemented by the Parishioneers themselves. The Church is now completed, and was opened for Divine service on Thursday, Dec. 20.

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