

# THE CHURCH OF OLD ENGLAND.

NOVEMBER, 1866.

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## HIS LORDSHIP THE METROPOLITAN.

It affords us great happiness to present our patrons with the lithograph of our beloved Bishop of the Diocese of Montreal. [May God restore him to us.] His Lordship was the first subscriber to this magazine. At that time, we believe, it was regarded as almost a hopeless undertaking. The more daring and hopeless, the greater the attraction. We had offered in good faith to do anything that was honest to procure subsistence. We offered to black shoes, and we made a decided effort to get the place of waiter in a dining room, which we regarded as a most desirable promotion, as it would bring us near the commissary and quartermaster, and increase the chances in this cold country of being supplied with rations and fuel. We mention not these things to boast of them. Better men have been reduced to the same straits.

By the goodness of God, and the kindness of the Church, we have been sustained. We have been blessed with good health, good food, and warm clothes.

If there ever was a church magazine that should be devoted with all its energies to the service of God, it is the *Church of Old England*.

We shall next present our readers

with the lithograph of John Toronto, the Lord Bishop of that Diocese, and then of the other Bishops in the Province, and of the clergymen who have sustained, or shall hereafter sustain, this journal.

It is very easy to furnish the editor with money enough to carry out this programme. Three thousand dollars a year paid in will meet all the expenses. Add then to the subscription list and advertising. It could be done easily in this single city of Montreal, i. e., if the clergy desire to have a cheap, beautiful publication filled with their own original matter, beautified and adorned by the contributions of the ladies. If, on the other hand, you intend to destroy it, it is possible that you may succeed; but it will take you some years to do it, and we don't believe you can do it at all. It is hard to kill a man who has set his head against it.

We wish you all to understand that we have worked hard for the money that is due us, and a portion of it honestly belongs to our publishers, and we intend to pay them. It is now eight months that you have been served by the editor without a reference to this little matter between us, and you would not, one of you, part with the present number for the price of subscription.

If each subscriber will send us one