

# The Canadian Ecclesiastical Gazette;

OR CHURCH REGISTER FOR THE DIOCESES OF QUEBEC, MONTREAL, TORONTO AND HURON.

VOLUME IX.

TORONTO, MARCH 15, 1862.

No. 6.

## Ecclesiastical Intelligence.

### DIOCESE OF TORONTO.

To the Editor of the Ecclesiastical Gazette.

MY DEAR SIR,—

In the last No. of the *Gazette* was published a recent order incouncil, directing that the words "Albert Edward, Prince of Wales" be inserted in the Book of Common Prayer, instead of the words "Albert, Prince of Wales."

It is a somewhat curious fact that almost twenty years ago the late Archbishop of Canterbury was informally memorialized by one of our Canadian missionaries on this very point. The memorial was of a metrical character of that form which is called acrostic. A copy taken by permission from the missionary's scrap book of rhymes is enclosed. If your readers peruse it with as much interest as your humble servant, they will be glad that I took the liberty of sending it to you at the present time.

I should add that the Archbishop, however courteously disposed, could not have given a reply to an anonymous petitioner whose mission even was not designated.

Yours,  
ALIIQUIS.

March 11th, 1862.

Memorial of a Canadian Missionary to His Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury, humbly praying that the christian name of His Royal Highness, the Prince of Wales, be inserted in full in the prayers for the royal family.

Albert and Edward—be those names full long,  
Long linked in patriot's prayer, and poet's song;  
Be both familiar to the nation's tongue.

Either loved name to Britons must be dear,  
Revered by all who genuine worth revere;  
The sire, the grandsire,—both co-mingle here!

Edward of England—title known to fame!  
Doubly revered was he, sixth of his name;  
Worth, such as his, doth memory's tribute claim.  
Alive to all that's good, his pious youth  
Rejoiced in christian deeds; himself in sooth  
Defender of the faith, most true to truth!

PRIMATE of England's church, thou man of God,  
Right reverend father, who has nobly trod  
In earnestness of heart the heavenward road,  
Now make us this our humble suit to thee,  
Craving that our young prince's name may be  
Expressed in full in England's liturgy.

On him—our prince—on Albert Edward's head  
From dawn of life be heaven's best blessings shed!

Worthy his name, may "Albert Edward" be;  
Alike his growth in wisdom as in age!  
Loved much of God, and loved of man, may he  
Example find in lives, good, true, and sage.  
Set in his country's heart, and on her history's  
[page.]

(EDWARD DENROCHE.)

August 18th, A. D. 1842

### COLLECTIONS UP TO MARCH 13th, 1862.

Collections appointed to be taken up in January, in behalf of the Mission Fund, received since the 27th ult.

Previously announced.....	\$512.04
Christ's Church, Omence.....	\$1.00
St. James, Emily.....	1.12
Per churchwardens.....	
St. George's, Etobicoke, per Rev. H. C. Cooper .....	6.12
Goro's Landing, per Rev. W. C. Clarke...	4.08
Dunnville.....	4.20
South Cayuga.....	3.55
Port Maitland.....	1.25
Per Rev. J. Flood.....	
Naticoko.....	1.60
Sandusk.....	3.80
Jarvis.....	4.10
Hagersville.....	2.00
Per Rev. S. Briggs.....	
Christ's Church, Hamilton, per churchwardens .....	11.00
Horton, per Rev. T. Taylor (omitted)....	30.00
St. Paul's, Yorkville, per Rev. S. Givins	0.62
St. John's, Ancaster.....	20.00
St. James, Dundas.....	7.00
Per Rev. F. L. Osler.....	
114 collections, amounting to.....	14.00
\$610.76	

### ADVENT SUNDAY COLLECTION.

St. John's, Ancaster.....	4.00
St. James, Dundas.....	4.00

Per Rev. F. L. Osler..... 8.00

### PAROCHIAL BRANCHES.

Mono, per McManus, Esq..... 23.00

### ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Rev. T. B. Read, for Book and Tract Fund	2.50
Anonymous, "G. B. B.," Susp. Bridge...	1.50

To the Editor of the Ecclesiastical Gazette.

DEAR SIR,

The enclosed letter just received from a dignitary of the church in British Columbia, I think, judging from myself, will interest many of your readers. My friend sailed from England with his family last summer, a week or two before myself. I trust he will excuse the liberty I have taken with what was intended to be simply a private letter, I am sure he will, if he thinks it will at all serve the Church of God.

Yours very truly,

A. T.

Paris, C. W., 7th March, 1862.

VICTORIA, VANCOUVER ISLAND,  
JANUARY 4th, 1862.

"Your letter should have been answered ages ago, but I have been so worried for want of a

room for correspondence that I have put off many of my friends. After a long and tedious time we reached Victoria, well in health, and hopeful in spirit. Our time at sea was good, but the delay of a fortnight at Panama, and twelve days at San Francisco, was very trying and severely expensive. Of course, being of an adventurous turn of mind, I enjoyed the new scene intensely, and I may say we all found pleasure on the whole to exceed discomfort. At St. Thomas the church is well cared for, and is certainly the dominant spiritual influence there; a good building, a well attended school, and a very large number of communicants. I was much pleased with the state of things.

At Panama there is no chapel for foreigners, and the condition of the Church of Rome is so degraded that its influence is only for evil. Sunday is the great day for cock-fighting, and not seldom the priest bids a delay, so that he may be in time for the beginning of the fun. A friend of mine told me that he once saw a priest take a cock from under the altar and carry it after mass to fight a battle. I was in the Island of Tobago on the great fast-day, and I saw the priest in the midst of a body of drunkards, upholding their wicked revels by his presence and laughter. Thus the native population is wretchedly degraded, while the poor strangers are wretchedly neglected; the latter have promised £400 a year, provided a clergyman of the Church of England be sent them. I, of course, did duty as often as possible, both at Aspinwall and at Panama.

"We were much struck by the progress of San Francisco. It is a wonderful city for 13 years to have produced. I went with Lucy Franklin to the Big Tree in Callomeras (?) County, that took me across California some 230 miles—a wonderful country for grain; but the climate in time makes the American degenerate; it is too hot to keep up the stamina of the Anglo-Saxon race. I was especially struck with the utter want of reverence in the Americans, young and old—children seem to have no respect for parents—parents no respect for God, all, all too busy worshipping the almighty dollar. One of the big trees has been cut down, I had service in the stump, thirty-three feet in diameter: it will hold a congregation of one hundred comfortably.

Many Americans were at the hotel, and when I said that if they wished me to name a particular hour between 9 and 12, I would do so, the answer was as follows:—(This appears to have been on Sunday.) I should say afternoon would be the best time, some of us are going out fishing, and a good few to the Basaltic Rocks, and if you'd make it late, about four or five. I guess they'd come and hear you? I had morning and evening service, and having given the opportunity the responsibility was not mine. I admire the energy, self-reliance, and adventurous spirit of the Americans, but their godlessness is lamentable. They have so long held that there is no difference of rank in the world, that they now believe God to be a little lower than an American; at least it is so on this side the continent. If they were as high principled as they are adventurous, and determined, nothing could withstand their go-a-