

difficulties which meet countless young men on their way to business and the bar. We believe the influence which brings men to the pulpit to be a far holier one. It ought, then, to be a far stronger one; and yet we trust less to its power than we do to the power of ambition and self-interest. It is a part of the whole unmanly way of treating ministers." If a young man is really earnest he will find a way to enter His Master's service, and he that believes must not make haste. The advice given by the late Mr. Charles Knight to a young man who wrote to him on a kindred matter is worthy of attention: "Do your duty in your warehouse, rise at four o'clock to study before your work begins. Learn Latin, Greek, French, Italian and German. Go through a complete course of ancient and modern history. Master all the great principles of science. Read and reflect upon the poets and philosophers of your own country. Practise every rule for the formation of a style which is recommended by lecturers on belles-lettres. Search out all the etymologies of the English language, so as to master the niceties of expression; and having worked thus six hours a day for five years, you may stand a chance of doing something that will not carry upon it the marks of ignorance and incapacity." This is formidable, but the right men will brace themselves up for it.

The church should demand that their priests should be able to *really* exhort in doctrine and *certainly* be able to disprove them that gainsay it, and should be *learned* in the Latin tongue. A central divinity seminary would be the training place; no candidate being able to present himself to the bishop for examination before he came up to the required standard of the Metropolitan Divinity School. I pointed out in my first letter how the outlying parishes could be supplied with ministrations. I think there would be less danger of dissent taking hold of a district where a veteran visited it once a month, than where the same place received the weekly ministrations of a "parsonnette." We must break down our old ideas of parochialism; the central clergy must at times travel round the circle; a veteran with two or three curates studying divinity under him could keep six, seven, or even eight parishes fairly supplied. It is not fair to the church at large to leave a good man in a town parish for the two or three services, and let a young novice struggle to minister at three or four outlying parishes the same day. The town congregations, if of the right stamp, will willingly forego the pleasure of hearing their pet minister, knowing that others are being drawn to Christ by his ministrations.

February 5th, 1878.

CHARLES.

CLERICAL TITLES.

SIR.—Your correspondent "B. A." and "Spade," have opened a subject which might very properly be brought forward at the Provincial Synod. We are in danger of being absolutely overrun with Clerical Titles to such an extent that we may soon surpass the old State-bound Church in England. We have titles of offices with no functions attached to them, in such a way as is calculated to bring the Church into contempt; and we even split up titles which expressed legitimate offices with their corresponding duties, so that the divided titles really mean nothing at all. The co-rector is a title of the latter class; and the Deans, Canons, Honorary Canons, and even Rural Deans, belong to the former. Our meaningless aping after the high position of England's Ancient Cathedral establishments must excite a contemptuous smile from the other branches of the Anglican Communion; and doubtless the question will soon be asked, 'Who will collect the learned writings of the Deans and Canons of the Canadian Church?' M. A.

"IS THERE DISCIPLINE IN THE CHURCH?"

DEAR SIR,—Very many of your readers in various dioceses have read with satisfaction, Dr. Lett's fitting rebuke to the Rev. W. Brookman for his parochial intrusion. The doctor would not have been himself, if he had failed to meet the aggravated offence plainly and with decision. It can scarcely be an uncharitable hope that those

who are "not of us" in the commonest respect to law, ordination vows, or even the barest proprieties of clerical brotherly intercourse should either see reason to amend their ways, or make good and consistent their *new* departure by "going out from us." In the inroads of dissent the harmonizing with "isms" and schisms, and even heresies of divers sorts, and wonderful to be told the actual opening of our churches in particular cases for the public worship of some of such, it is time to make the inquiry started by Dr. Lett, and to give an answer which will place the church beyond the dangers of clerical caprice and vindicate the church's heritage as the Body of Christ, with *one* Lord, *one* Faith and *one* Baptism. Will or will not such flagrant inconsistencies warrant an institution of ecclesiastical—order—prosecutors and parochial detectives.

Truly, yours,

ORDER.

CHILDREN'S PAPER.

DEAR SIR.—In answer to the inquiry of W., as to the best Children's Paper for distribution in the Sunday School; I would state that "My Sunday Friend" and "The Gospeller," both published by Mowbray, London, at 1d. per copy, are the very best for the purpose. They are well printed, beautifully illustrated, the reading matter exceedingly interesting and of a sound church tone.

W. F. S.

DISESTABLISHMENT.

SIR,—The strong letter against disestablishment read at a recent meeting of one West London Branch of English Church Union and which appeared in your last issue is *not* Canon Liddon's but was written by the Hon. and Rev. R. Liddell, once Vicar of St. Paul's Knightsbridge.

Yours etc.,

DISESTABLISHMENT.

Feb. 16th, 1878.

RETREATS.

DEAR EDITOR,—Will you kindly allow me to use your valuable paper in order to convey to the clergy interested in the proposed Retreats for their benefit during next summer, the following information.

The Rev. Canon How, in a letter dated Cannes, France, 4th February instant, states that Mr. MacLagan, gives no hope of his being able to come out to us. After referring to other efforts which he has made on our behalf he adds:—"I fear it may be very difficult to find the right man but you may depend upon my losing no time in the enquiry, and also upon my writing to you again the moment I have anything to communicate." I have acknowledged Canon How's letter and assured him that we all appreciate his kind and valuable efforts on our behalf. I have the honor to be, Yours faithfully.

CHAS. HAMILTON.

Quebec, 21st Feb, 1878.

NEW CHURCH.

DEAR SIR,—As we are about erecting a new church in the Village of New Hamburg, and wishing to have as handsome and ecclesiastical a building as possible, I thought that the large circulation of your valuable paper would enable us to get information on the subject from some who have already erected such churches in the country and who would be kind enough to send us a few particulars. As our village is mostly composed of Germans, and therefore our congregation would never be very large, we purpose to build one to hold from one hundred to one hundred and fifty, and to cost from \$1200 to \$1800, and to build of brick. Hoping this may catch the eye of some one who can give us some information. Believe me sincerely yours,

F. DEALTRY WOODCOCK.

New Hamburg, Feb. 18th, 1878.

Family Reading.

THE PENNANT FAMILY.

CHAPTER XXIII.—THE THREAT OF EJECTION.

A few days before the one fixed for the journey to town of the castle family, Mr. Pennant went to

pay the earl his rent. Having satisfied his lordship to the uttermost farthing, he began the subject of restoring the church and vicarage.

"The parish must do it; I am too poor," said the earl.

"I am afraid the parish is poorer, my lord," returned Pennant.

"Then the repairs must stand over."

"But the church is in a sad state, and the house falling to pieces. We want the parson there, my lord. With the blessing of God, the Monad people would improve, and perhaps give up their bad practices."

"That is no affair of mine."

"Then I must make so bold as to say that it should be, my lord. But if you decline, it rests with me, and, God willing, I will set to work. We can get funds for the vicarage, if not for the church. Will your lordship find another place for the keeper?"

"I have no other place."

"Then I must, as churchwarden, take this into my own hands, and request the man to seek one, and leave the vicarage."

"You had better rest a few months. I believe your office and lease run out at Easter and Michaelmas; then—" The grim earl paused.

"Yes, my lord. I am to be re-appointed churchwarden, and I was going to speak of renewing the lease."

"I do not mean to renew it."

Pennant started. "Not renew it! What do you mean, my lord?"

"That I have other views concerning Brynhafod."

"How are we to rent it, my lord?"

"You will leave it, if you please."

"Leave a place that we have inhabited and farmed for generations—that was once our own—that we have centupled in value?"

"Yes."

"And wherefore, my lord?"

"I intend to manage it myself."

Pennant was silent, from pain and astonishment. People had warned him of this, but he had not believed it. He was a hot-tempered man; still he resumed, with tolerable composure, "I suppose your lordship will at least let us have the place during my father's lifetime. He is over eighty, and his lease of life must expire soon after his lease of property."

"I shall require possession at the time of expiration."

"It will kill my father to leave Brynhafod, where he was born and bred, and has lived all his days. But possibly a death more or less doesn't matter to your lordship."

"Death! Am I a murderer?"

"I did not say so, my lord. But one word more: If you insist on our giving up Brynhafod, I must press the work of years into as many months. It shall go hard with me if I do not atone for past neglect by refurbishing up the vicarage and marrying up the parson. It shall go harder still if we don't preach and pray the wreckers into giving up their devilish practices. They already believe the witch's fire to be God's work, and so do I. Neither you nor I can strive against Him. Heap up your gold, my lord; fill your dungeons, cellars, and towers with wreckage; rack-rent your land; scan your coasts from the highest Babel you can build; reign over all you can see; and still there is One more powerful than you, who can, if so He will, humble you to the dust, and bring you in sorrow to the grave."

As Mr. Pennant spoke the earl quailed; and when he rose in his excitement, and stood before his lordship with his hand outstretched, the latter pushed his chair back, and seized the belt-rope, as if afraid of an assault. Pennant smiled contemptuously. "You need have no fear of me or mine, my lord. We shall not harm you. If you change your mind, you will find my sons honest and true as their forefathers. I trust yours may be as great a blessing to you as mine to me."

With this Farmer Pennant left the room. The words, "I will make him suffer for this!" followed him; but he did not hear them. He hurried out into the servants' offices, and asked for Lord Penruddock. He was shown into his private room, where he chanced to be alone. He told his lordship the facts of his late interview with the earl, and then added, "Now, my lord, I had