

of some of them, our worship is not imperfect, and when we use them all there is none of them superfluous.—*South, Sermons, xvi.*

### CONTEMPORARY CHURCH OPINION.

The *Irish Ecclesiastical Gazette* referring to the Lambeth Conference, which meet next month, says it will be the third of these great decennial gatherings of the Anglican Episcopate, and promises to be the most important yet held. Nothing proves more clearly the great advance made by the Anglican Communion than the fact that some hundred and fifty of its Bishops are about to meet under the presidency of the English Primate in London. Their Lordships are coming from the ends of the earth in response to the summons of the Patriarch of Canterbury. All the Irish Bishops, save two, have, according to the *Guardian*, already intimated their attention to be present. We understand that one subject of great importance at the present time to be discussed at the Conference will be that of the relation of the Anglican Communion to Eastern Churches and the Reformed Churches of the Continent of Europe.

*Church Bells, London, Eng., says:*

The United States will soon earn for itself an unenviable notoriety in the view of the English nation. American publishers have long made themselves infamous by their shameless piracy of the copyright works of British authors; American gold has furnished the sinews of war to the Nationalist conspiracy in Dublin; and now we are promised an incursion of another band of dynamiters, who threaten, by a free use of the modern science of explosives, to bring England to its knees before Ireland. Making due allowance for the natural tendency to frighten the British public by threats which it may never be intended to put into execution, the probability is that there is some truth in the rumour, and all possible precautions will doubtless be taken. But when all has been done, and whether the bolt falls or not, the question of practical interest is, whether the Government which professes fraternal relations to this country ought not to clear itself of the scum which is ever coming to the surface. The headquarters of the dynamite party across the Atlantic is well known to the police, and it ought not to be a matter of difficulty to weave a net fine enough to enclose such folk in its meshes.

*Church Bells* also thus refers to the new altar clock for St. Paul's Cathedral:

For three years and a half six of the East Grinstead Sisters, famous for their beautiful church embroideries, have been busily engaged on working a new altar-cloth for St. Paul's Cathedral. At last the *magnus opus* is accomplished—an artistic production, one may well believe, of great importance, and worthy of the high office which it is destined to serve. The design is a very elaborate one, and in solid needlework, representing our Lord in glory surrounded by adoring angels, with figures of St. Paul kneeling to receive his crown of glory, St. Paul consenting to St. Stephen's death, and St. Paul preaching in the presence of King Agrippa. Those who have raised a strong theological protest against the idolatries of the new reredos are likely enough, and with consistency, to raise a strong theological protest against the idolatries of the new altar-cloth; they will see in it one more proof of the Dean and Chapter's fatal determination to pave the downward path towards Rome by the introduction of all those lamentable adornments of which the Church Association so piteously assures us that they are surely and essentially 'subversive of all spiritual religion.' But those, on the other hand, who cannot feel this, who think it a statement

slightly unreasonable and fanatic, will be glad to hear that so much time, and skill, and money, have been ungrudgingly expended over a piece of needlework which is to serve in the highest public offices of our religion; they will rejoice that the Cathedral authorities have not been afraid to order, or to accept, a thorough piece of work, such as this must be, wherewith to adorn this central sanctuary of the English Church; and that they have not been tempted by any consideration of time, or of expense, or of a foolish religious scrupulosity, to purchase some conventional and theologically inoffensive piece of embroidery out of the stock patterns of those innumerable manufacturers of ecclesiastical furniture, who lead away so many of our clerical friends with such cheap and disastrous results.

### LETTERS FROM CALIFORNIA.

No. 7.

San Francisco is curiously and picturesquely placed upon a series of high and steep hills, in front of which is a level space of about one and a half to two miles, extending to the Bay shore. The business quarter is on the level, the residence portion on the hills and slopes. As we enter the broad bay by the far famed Golden Gate, through a wide channel with steep hill slopes on either side, the city gradually comes into view facing the broad expanse of the Bay; while on the opposite shore, five miles away, lies the city of Oakland. A strong breeze plays nearly every day throughout the year on the open shores of the Pacific, penetrates through the channel of the Golden Gate and cools the city's heat even in the midst of summer. The climate of San Francisco is extremely equable, varying very little all the year round; the only drawbacks are frequent fog in the mornings and a smoky atmosphere, owing to the quantity of soft coal consumed, this soon tarnishes and defaces the wooden houses, of which the greater part of the city is built. The business quarter is generally of a solid and substantial character, but the residence portion is with scarcely an exception built of wood, though in a very tasteful and pleasing style. Through the centre of the city, commencing at the great Ferry landings and extending to the hill slopes, runs Market street, the great business thoroughfare of the city, a broad and splendid avenue of 120 feet in width; through the centre of this street run the cable cars, on either side is a line of horse cars, leaving ample room for carriages and broad sidewalks; to cross the street and avoid the four lines of cars, &c., is sometimes rather a difficult feat. The Palace Hotel marks the dividing line between the wholesale and retail quarter, and from it debouch Kearney and Montgomery streets, the headquarters of the best retail trade, and well and handsomely built up of substantial stone and brick.

(To be continued.)

A Nova Scotia Subscriber writes:—"I am well pleased with the paper (*CHURCH GUARDIAN*) and take much pleasure in renewing my subscription."

A Clerical subscriber in the Diocese of Toronto writes:—"Allow me once more to express my entire satisfaction with the tone of your valuable paper, and wish it continued success."

Another Subscriber in Nova Scotia writes:—"The contents are generally very useful as well as interesting, and the *CHURCH GUARDIAN* as handmaid to the Church is very much to be prized."

### NEWS FROM THE HOME FIELD.

#### DIOCESE OF NOVA SCOTIA.

**KING'S COLLEGE.**—The Eucænia at King's College, Windsor, will take place on Thursday, 23rd June. It is expected the exercises this year will be particularly interesting.

**LOUISBOURG.**—Miss Laura Draper, who has been staying for some time with her brother, the Rector, and who is about to return to Halifax, was waited upon a few days ago by Mrs. W. P. Cann and Miss Addie Townsend, and presented by them, in behalf of the parishioners of this part of St. Bartholomew's Parish, with a handsome purse of money and address, as a token of their esteem for her services as an organist and Sunday-school teacher.

**WITH THE BISHOP.**—There are one or two errors in our correspondent's otherwise excellent account of the Bishop's visit to Amherst Deanery. Rural Dean Moore inducted, and did not conduct, Rev. H. A. Harley into the Rectory of Picton; and the Rural Dean it was who entertained the Bishop, clergy and chapel wardens at the "Vendome," New Glasgow, and not "The Parish," as we learn from the *Colonial Standard* of Picton.

**STEWIACKE.**—A meeting of the wardens, vestry and congregation of St. George's Chapel was held recently to review the work of Holy Church for the past year. There was united and devout rejoicing for what Almighty God had done for us and our children under the earnest and practical ministrations of our beloved priest, the Rev. Robert W. Hudgell. There have been thirteen celebrations of the Holy Eucharist, whilst nineteen souls have received the Sacrament of Holy Baptism. An organ, costing \$110, has been purchased, a boy choir formed, and choir stalls placed in the chancel. A super-altar has been placed above the altar, bearing a cross, two vases, and two small lamps. The congregations have been large, and are still increasing. We have now a living Church, a united congregation, a hearty and reverent worship, and Catholic teaching in strict accordance with the principles of the Church of England. *Laus Deo.*

#### PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

**CHARLOTTETOWN.**—The Lord Bishop of Nova Scotia arrived here in the course of his first Episcopal Visitation on the evening of the 1st June, being accompanied by the Rev. Mr. Lancaster, of Halifax (his chaplain), the Rev. S. Weston Jones, of St. Paul's, Charlottetown, Mrs. Poole, Messrs. Ings, L. H. Davies, and F. H. Arnaud. Representative members of the churches of St. Paul, and St. Peter, amongst whom were the Revs. J. Simpson and Fred. E. J. Lloyd, Mr. Cundall, F. Brocken, E. J. Hodgson, W. L. Cotton, F. T. Newbery, P. Pope, and L. W. Watson, assembled upon the wharf to welcome their Bishop, who, after having kindly received a few persons, drove off to the residence of the Rev. S. Weston-Jones, whose guest His Lordship was during his stay in town.

On the afternoon of the 2nd June, at 2.30, Bishop Courtney began his episcopal labors in the Island by laying the corner-stone of the Hodgson Memorial Chapel at St. Peter's Church. The service on this occasion was similar to that used for laying the corner-stone of "All Saints," the Centennial Cathedral in Halifax on the 12th of August in last year. St. Peter's choir formed in procession in the Quadrangle, and wended their way to the scene of the ceremony singing "Onward, Christian Soldiers," to Arthur Sullivan's famous tune. In the procession, in addition to the Bishop, his chaplain and the priests of St. Peter's, there were the Rev. S. Weston-Jones and Rev. T. W. Johnstone.

Arrived on the platform prepared for the