

of passing them by when they occurred, he often sought out with a guilty pleasure in his books...

But he did not descend without purpose. He would think low Barrow would despise him could he but see his mind, and how God was even then despising him...

For Godfrey often and often he promised, and as often failed. The tears would come into his eyes and he would ask himself, "Am I never to stand? Am I never to conquer?"

THE MAPLE LEAF, or Canadian Annual: a Literary Souvenir for 1848. Toronto: Henry Rowell, 1848.

Amongst the many and gratifying signs of improvement which have, within these few years, characterized Toronto, there is not one, perhaps, more remarkable than the rapid growth of the taste for Literature and the Arts.

The Canadian Annual is certainly most creditable to every one connected with its publication, and cannot fail to reflect honour, wherever it is known, not merely in our own fair city, but in the Province generally.

"Oh lone and lorn my lot! To me the sea beam is a joy! In vain Earth's lap with rare flowers is strown— I crash, but then I rest."

"The human face and form, So glorious, as they tell, are all to me A strange and unimagined mystery, Dark as the mid-night storm."

"The Indian is the helm, holding on most fiercely—the leader is excited beyond description, and is vehement in word and gesture—there is one bold sweep of the tiller and her head bows again, and the white edges of an enormous rock, sharp as the teeth of a sea-monster watching for prey, glance past within a couple of feet of the vessel's side."

"Fair are thy father's wide domains, None fairer in North countries, There wealth abounds, and pleasure reigns, But you have left them all for me, Strong in love's faith, your lot you've east."

"The Master will not pause for such as thou, Nobler by far his purposes, we trust; Silence, thou blind one—peace! But hold with misery, He heeded not the taunt of selfish pride, More eagerly would he be e'er— 'Have mercy, Christ, on me!'"

"The Canadian Christmas Carol," an exquisite piece of poetry of the same class, we reserve for a future number.

noble design was not as yet completed, and kings and bishops emulously endeavoured to perfect the majestic edifice.

"The most serious injuries which it sustained, were inflicted in the Revolution; it was not until after the peace in 1815, that these injuries were repaired, and the restoration of the building effected. Even now, although it is unquestionably one of the finest specimens of ecclesiastical architecture in the world, it is not what it was in the days of its glory. Time has stripped it of some of its attractions, and the destructive grasp of man has robbed it even of more. Many of the statues, pictures, and other costly decorations with which it was lavishly enriched by princes, ecclesiastics, and other persons of rank, have either perished or are in the hands of the nation; and of the five-and-forty chapels, which clustered round the nave and choir, but twenty-nine remain."

"The principal features of the western front of the cathedral, beneath whose shadow the Ile de la Cité seems to be reposing, the two exquisite ranges of delicately finished arches connecting them, between which is the magnificent circular tower, more than forty feet in diameter, and the three deep porches, overbeckoning inward those who approach."

Although pressed for room, we cannot forbear gratifying our readers by the introduction of the sweet little piece, "The Blind Girl."

"She sits in silence all the day, Our little gentle one, And basketh in the welcome ray, Of the glorious winter sun; The warm beams falling on her brow Shed gladness through her mind, But ne'er may she its radiance know— The little one is blind."

"Far a-head the river is tumbling and tossing in mid-stream, as if wrestling with the strong grasp of a tempest; the water around us as yet unbroken and a bark canoe shoots from behind a small headland and tosses in the eddies of the steamer's wake—she is alongside, and three grave-looking Indians step on our deck and with hardly a word walk toward the helm. Their leader is in our eyes the rapid and enterprising and shrewdly with most stoical imperturbability. As the dangerous pass is neared, he takes the long tiller in his grasp, and his associates stand by him, imitating his air of stoical calmness."

"The current quickens, and the strong veses begins to rock ominously. Another jutting headland darts by, and a scene of almost terrible beauty is before us. All a-head seems one vast cauldron of white foam and tumbling water. Not even a thread of quiet channel seems to lead through the wild turmoil; and we begin to measure our distance from the nearest land, and wonder whether a tolerable swimmer would have a chance for lifeline such a war of waters. Swifter and swifter are we dashing down the galloping river, breakers a-head, a-beam, starboard, leeward, and every where. Rocks, trees and crags stand up in rapid flight. Lookers a-head! Most we really pass that sharp angle, where the island-cedars are dipping into the stream? Why, it is one vast chaos of whirling eddies, a succession of small cataracts, a ladder of rocky shelves! No boat could live in such a bottom."

"Look at our Indian pilot! He is evidently bracing himself for a trying moment. His eyes are bright and wakeful, and glancing earnestly at the point of peril. There, we see in his eyes the boat is whirled about like a feather, and her broadside broaches towards that terrible ledge of sharp rock to the left, and steege way seems lost on her—a blinding shower of spray—a slight scream from a pale face at the cabin-window, and a general grasping of ropes and balustrades by all on deck. Now, steersman—now our hope is in you!"

"The Indians are by the helm, holding on most fiercely—the leader is excited beyond description, and is vehement in word and gesture—there is one bold sweep of the tiller and her head bows again, and the white edges of an enormous rock, sharp as the teeth of a sea-monster watching for prey, glance past within a couple of feet of the vessel's side. Another tangle of rocks and eddies, and the stout barque seems to be plunging down sharp descents, and twisting like a snake through a labyrinth of shoals and breakers. One more wild plunge—another dash of spray on the deck, and we dart into comparatively smooth water. We glance at our pilot—his vivacity and excitement are gone, and he stands calm as a statue. We feel that the difficulty is over, and we walk aft to look back on the widest spot in the interminable St. Lawrence—the far-famed 'Rapids aux Cedres.'"

"Many an emigrant will find his feelings faithfully mirrored in the beautiful stanzas which we subjoin:

"Fair are thy father's wide domains, None fairer in North countries, There wealth abounds, and pleasure reigns, But you have left them all for me, Strong in love's faith, your lot you've east."

Where lingering Summer misty her eye  
The eagle look'd upon his mountain's brow;  
The Past look'd proudly from his tower,  
And from the fountains in his constant  
Burst the deep music of thy thousand rill  
Art thou as fair, as when I saw thee last,  
My far-off home—my beautiful—mine own,  
Have victory shadows o'er thy sunny plain?  
A voice of sorrow check'd thy heart's glad tone?  
Thy summer smiles—are they as pure and fair  
As when I gazed upon their changeful bow?  
The gray old hills—the bright waves crashed there,  
Keep they their ancient voice—their sparkling gleam?  
I hear the mountain song—the wild brook's gleam—  
Hush—ward heath there—they sing not now for thee.

"COLD SOLDS THY VOICE, STRANGE LAND—YET PASSING BY  
Thy wild magnificence of wave and wood,  
Thy youth's fresh ecstasy, all strength and light,  
Thy lonely homes that speak the solitude—  
But oh! one glimpse of my fair island sky,  
One breeze of Erin on the wand'ring's brow,  
One glance—was't but to mock the cheated eye,  
And leave more dear the scenes it dwells on now—  
In vain—another tale dream'd in woods tell—  
Daring of life—dear Home—farewell—farewell!"

"My tongue is chain'd—I cannot speak—  
At every breath I sigh;  
The weariest heart will surely break—  
Ah! somebody knows why.  
My voice is mute—I cannot sing—  
In the glorious winter sun;  
My heart is mute—I cannot sing—  
Ah! somebody knows why.

"No more—no more—Lay not tell  
To those who don't know why,  
What, tho' untold, we know full well—  
Dear somebody and I!"

"The Emperor Napoleon and Empress Josephine, conducted to the slices in Galligan's Messenger: By means of cords and machinery, a car, containing the prototypes of the Emperor and Empress with their genii, was raised from the area of the Hippodrome to the height of about thirty-five yards. At this moment, the car broke under its superincumbent weight, and the great Emperor, represented by a waiter of a coffee-house who was remarkable for his supposed resemblance to Napoleon, and who was invested with the well-known three-cornered hat and green uniform, came headlong to the spot from which he had risen, in the terrified sight of upwards of 10,000 spectators. He lay senseless on the ground, and was carried away in a hopeless state. In the meanwhile, the Empress Josephine was seen suspended in mid-air by a cord fastened round one of her legs. Whether this caught accidentally or previously fastened by precaution is not known. She, however, after remaining in this awkward position for about ten minutes, was lowered gently to the earth, and at last stood erect on her feet without any material injury."

"The friends she loves so well! And then that see their faces yet, Stricken, yet blessed one! When all Earth's ransom'd ones are met Before the Eternal Throne: The kind that dimly shines now Shall at a word be risen, And the first light-thine eyes shall know Shall be—the light of heaven."

Amongst the articles, which want of space has prevented our noticing, will be found some in no respect inferior to the happiest of those which we have given; but the extracts, which have been made, will we are persuaded, sufficiently warrant our high commendations of the volume, and also, we trust, be regarded as affording ample evidence, that Canada, young though she be, may boast of sons by birth or adoption, (for to these the contributions are limited), fully competent to win for her a literary reputation, of which she may feel justly proud.

THE CHURCH. TORONTO, FRIDAY, JANUARY 7, 1848. CONTENTS OF THE OUTSIDE.

THE ELECTIONS. The progress of the Elections is now the chief—almost the sole—object of public interest and expectation. Intelligence has reached us of 34 returns, out of the 84. From an inspection of these returns, compared with the composition of our House of Assembly during the last Session, it appears that the Conservative cause has been strengthened by a gain of one vote, in the auspicious deliverance of Stomont from the coils of the self-styled "Reformers," whilst we have experienced a more than counterbalancing loss in the defection of Hastings, Peterboro', Norfolk, (under protest) Oxford, (under protest) Dorchester, Grenville, (under protest) Prescott,—so that, as matters stand at present, the comparative strength of the opposing parties may be represented by the following statement:—

Table with 2 columns: Ministerial and Opposition. Ministerial: 19. Opposition: 15.

Majority for Ministers 4. It is wise, we think, to abstain from hazarding any conjectures as to the rest. In the Eastern division of the Province no success, we fear, has attended the generous and impartial efforts of the Government to bring the French party to a better temper and more kindly feeling. Our impracticable fellow-colonists seem to be the bitterest of partisans. Not only have they been invited, in every reasonable way, to the legitimate exercise of political influence; not only has every warrantable inducement been held out to them to accept a due share in the administration of Provincial affairs upon sound, constitutional, British principles; but, in addition to these justifiable overtures on the part of the Government, it cannot be denied that other things have been done to disarm their opposition, not of dubious expediency, but highly imprudent and censurable; and likely to prove not a little injurious to the present Executive, in that part of the Province. We refer particularly to the appointment of Mr. Turcott to the office of Solicitor General for Canada East. It seems to be the universal conviction that this measure has been adopted very unadvisedly.—It has greatly discouraged the loyal portion of the community; whilst it has not hindered the appearance of the treasonable document set forth by J. L. Papineau; who, with his troublesome faction—is no doubt as ready to despise the concessions, as he has been to forget the clemency, of the British Government. This unfortunate attempt at conciliation by sacrifice of principle, may possibly do harm to those who have made trial of it. We hope it may not; our Ex.utive, to be sure, are not faultless; they have erred;—in this

case, and doubtless in others; but they form a far better Council—one much more likely to co-operate with the honoured and able statesman at the helm—than the men who are now covetously eyeing their places; and are yearning and labouring for an opportunity to renew with Lord Elgin the same insufferable demands which compelled the late lamented Lord Metcalfe, to appeal from them to the voice of the country at large. We should be sorry, therefore, to see the present Executive embarrassed by their adversaries.

More than four years have now elapsed since the memorable 29th November, 1843, when the "Balwin Cabinet"—with one exception—tendered their resignations. His Excellency—finding their views to be irreconcilable with the prerogatives of Her Majesty's Representatives,—was pleased to dispense with their services. Nobly and triumphantly was he sustained in the result embodied in a Despatch to Lord Stanley, at that the Secretary for the Colonies; that it was compromising the authority of the Sovereign, that Her Representatives should be "required to submit himself entirely to his Council; to abandon himself altogether to their discretion; to have no opinion of his own; to confer the patronage of the Government exclusively on their partisans; and to proscribe their opponents."

The conditions sought—but vainly—to be extorted from that distinguished man, are destructive of the essential elements of British Supremacy; the Opposition have not receded from their views; there can be no question as to whether the Earl of Elgin will maintain the position assumed by his illustrious predecessor; so that we can breathe only our earnest wish and prayer, that the issue of the Elections may afford him the same warm, enthusiastic, effectual support which the gifted and respected Metcalfe received in 1844.

FAMILIAR AS WE were with the degraded condition of religion and morals in unhappy France, we hardly were prepared for such an exhibition of rampant profanity, as took place very recently in Lyons. It appears that a performance took place at the Hippodrome, or open air Circus, on a Sunday evening, one of the announced entertainments being "The Apotheosis of the Emperor Napoleon and Empress Josephine, conducted to the slices by two grand Messengers." What took place is thus narrated in Galligan's Messenger: "By means of cords and machinery, a car, containing the prototypes of the Emperor and Empress with their genii, was raised from the area of the Hippodrome to the height of about thirty-five yards. At this moment, the car broke under its superincumbent weight, and the great Emperor, represented by a waiter of a coffee-house who was remarkable for his supposed resemblance to Napoleon, and who was invested with the well-known three-cornered hat and green uniform, came headlong to the spot from which he had risen, in the terrified sight of upwards of 10,000 spectators. He lay senseless on the ground, and was carried away in a hopeless state. In the meanwhile, the Empress Josephine was seen suspended in mid-air by a cord fastened round one of her legs. Whether this caught accidentally or previously fastened by precaution is not known. She, however, after remaining in this awkward position for about ten minutes, was lowered gently to the earth, and at last stood erect on her feet without any material injury."

Would that the wretched participants in this hideous burlesque of sacred things could see the Sovereignty of God, protesting against their insensate wickedness in the catastrophe which ensued. But France has suffered much already, without having been profited, and we fear that a scourge of scorpions will be sent her, before she comes to acknowledge, as a nation, that "the Lord he is God."

REMEMBERING seeing, many years ago, an eloquent old book entitled "The Church's Tears," and of a truth the Church has from time to time been abundantly supplied, from various quarters, with causes of sorrow and humiliation; but so it true has she greater reason to take up the sad strains of the Psalmist, and address herself to the Shepherd of Israel, than when a first Lord of the Treasury makes her to pass under the harrows of party, and to feel that her neck is under his hoof. Then must the inter enter most keenly into her soul when she beholds a secular functionary—the Whig or the Tory—prostitute her offices and pervert her income to the support of his policy. How heavy the blow! how great the discouragement! Whoever has been in office it has made no difference in many an appointment to bishoprics and livings in the gift of the Prime Minister. The Church is used, whenever he pleases so to use it, as a sop-stitch in the party-kennel; a convenient repository of tid bits when, as occasion requires, might be extracted a reward for one who proves himself a swift runner or a staunch barker in pursuing the party's game; or a bribe, to conciliate and win over stragglers from the opposite pack. Hence a Malby, a Stanley, and now a Hamden, in the high places of the Church; each of whom has earned for himself the bad distinction which treason to her doctrine or government confers, whilst neither of them has expressed penitence for his offence or recanted his heretical or schismatical publication. The State perpetrates these appointments, and damages the Church. Had she the management of her own affairs, as every sect has of its concerns, could her hedge thus be broken down and her grapes be plucked off? Would the wild boar roar her up and devour her? Should we witness so criminal a proceeding as the exaltation to power in the Church of one who held that only a limited number of the books of the Bible ought to be retained, and that great part of the contents of that number ought to be excised; or of a second who was capable of publicly disparaging from the pulpit the high order into which he had been pitched, for writing a Whig pamphlet; or of a third who declares that he regards a Socinian with as much complacency and favour as any other zealous follower of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Had the Church her rights, had convocation her voice, so far from promoting the infidel or the traitor, as they are under existing oppressions, would she of herself be guilty of the suicidal act of retaining such characters in the ministry, or of fostering in her bosom those who abuse the strength which her warmth has given to inflict their sting with the greater venom, the more deadly effect.

What the Church will do in present circumstances we cannot divine. What she can do is obvious, and we hope in God that she will do it to the utmost legitimate extent. She can and ought to lift up her voice in indignant and earnest protest against such appointments. A ray of our ancient constitution still remains to us—the right of petition. Let not that right be a dead letter! Let sound English Churchmen, one and all, in the length and breadth of the land, exercise it most vigorously, most loyally. The kingdom of heaven suffereth violence; and if we be permitted, nay, commanded to approach the King of kings with importunity, what shall hinder from our approaching one of His vigorous on earth with similar perseverance, until we gain our point—until we compel the mal-advisers which surround our Queen to recede from the tyrannous position which they occupy with regard to the trampled Church. She can continue to shew her unshaken indignation at such wickedness until she be delivered from this intolerable oppression. If they do not petition,—if they do not unmistakably mark their sense of this most objectionable system, by the strongest legitimate demonstration which principle can prompt, then indeed will it seem that apathy has become their faculties, and that they entertain no objection to the present injurious and degrading condition of the Church,—and may bring upon themselves and their posterity the anger of a grieved and offended God; which though excited in the first instance by the evil deeds of ecclesiastical rulers, rises, as we learn from the prophet Jeremiah, into intensity when those deeds remain unreprieved by an unprotesting people.

TO US we confess there appears to be no ordinary awfulness contained in that climax of reprobation—"and my people love to have it so." God grant that Church and nation may take heed to the awakening warning conveyed in the question with which he concludes—"AND WHAT WILL YE DO IN THE END THEREOF?"

At a recent Examination of some Industrial Schools in Edinburgh, Lord Ashley expressed himself in the following sound and unequivocal manner, on the essential importance of making revealed religion the basis of all education. Earnestly do we call the attention of our liberal Canadian theorists, who, providing for the Spelling Book, would allow the Bible to take care of itself, to the matured opinion of one so well qualified to pass an opinion on the matter as is his Lordship: "He did hope, in whatever was done by Government or private individuals, that they would never depart from the great principle of making revealed religion the beginning and the end of all; from the Queen on the throne to the poorest beggar, it was the same needful; and much more so to the latter, whose hope was not in this world, but in a better state of existence. What was the Bible? Was it not the palladium of our liberties, and the strength and glory of our institutions? It gave him, therefore, the greatest delight to know the many resistance which they had lately made to a proposition to exclude the Word of God from these schools. Was it not, he would ask, their glory to look out for the most miserable and forgotten of these children, and to put the Bible into their hands, and tell them that that was their charter and title-deeds, which no man could take from them, to another and a better world? He would impress those who differed from these views with the fact that they might make good citizens, but that they could not make good Christians, but that they could not make good Christians without making good citizens. Lord Ashley concluded by saying that it was only by making ourselves the acceptable people of God, that this empire could successfully withstand the shock of such lowering times as the present."

THE TRUTH is, that education without religion is as precarious as the course of a railway carriage which is devoid of human government. It may lead to a comparatively desirable result, but the chances are that it will only act as an auxiliary to the corruption which we all inherit from Adam. Knowledge, we grant, is power, but the union of vital Christianity must determine whether the power is for good or evil.

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A friend has kindly favoured us with the following item of Election intelligence:—"COUNTY OF DURHAM.—The success of Mr. Duggan, though late in the field for this County, in his canvass, is so great as to make his friends very sanguine. Yet no exertion should be spared. Remember, two votes may save a County. The polling is on Monday and Tuesday next. The Townships are—Cartwright, Darlington, Clarke, Cavan, Hope, and Manvers."

BAPTIST LIBERALISM AND THEOLOGY. In a leading article of the Montreal Register, under date the 9th December last, we lighted upon the following most tolerant dictum. The Editor, after lecturing his Baptist constituents on the importance of sending men to Parliament of sound liberal principles, proceeds to say: "These observations are dictated by an anxiety for the preservation of our rights, and regard to the interests of TRUE RELIGION, persuaded, as we are, THAT PIETY AND FREEDOM ARE ENDANGERED BY THE PROGRESS OF WHAT ARE USUALLY CALLED 'LIBERAL PRINCIPLES.' Here is the same anti-scriptural spirit which sent Charles I. to the block, and deluged England with so much loyal and virtuous blood, as rampant as ever. Solomon defines a pious man as one that fears the Lord and the King, and meddles not with those that are given to change. The Register, however, takes a different view of the matter, and calls upon one and all to support those who advocate 'Constitutional Reform, and Progress.' If Solomon be in error, then assuredly our Baptist contemporary is right in branding as impious all who run counter to the progression men of the present day, in other words, to those that are given to change."

A Correspondent of that honest and judicious Journal the London Guardian, calls the attention of the ecclesiastical and literary public to a matter which we have always considered as one of peculiar importance—viz. the necessity existing for a Descriptive Catalogue of Theological Authors. The writer proceeds to remark:—"The selection of books is a matter of no small difficulty to most persons, especially to young clergymen, who are anxious to dispose to the best advantage what little they can afford to the accumulation of a library. These times of controversy lead, of course, to increase the difficulty. A great benefit would be conferred on such, if some one of mature judgment and extensive research and learning would undertake to publish a Catalogue of Theological Authors, with a summary of their works, the extent of their circulation, their weight and value as authority, or their peculiar usefulness, whatever that may be. At present, Wordsworth's Theophilus Anglicanus contains an idea extremely useful for this purpose as far as it goes—also, Wilberforce's Eucharistia supplies a short list. To the student provided with some experienced guide at his elbow it would be invaluable, not only as a guide, but also as economising time, by admitting him at once to the repositories of the arcanæ of the subject on which he may be engaged, whether in controversial matters, or simply with a view to the composition of well digested sermons. It would have a further value in assisting the proprietors of large libraries in arranging their books according to a clear and correct classification."

Most cordially do we coincide with the correspondent of the Guardian as to the utility of a compilation such as he indicates; and with him we express our belief that "there are some to whom this undertaking would be one of but little labour, and whose experience would readily suggest the most useful and appropriate method of executing it."

STATE OF IRELAND. We have been favoured with the perusal of a letter just received by a Toronto friend from a Clergyman in Ireland, which presents a most appalling picture of the condition of that hapless portion of the United Kingdom. Assassination has become so common, that the details of each act are hardly dwelt upon, and the country gentlemen were fast leaving the provinces and coming to Dublin as a matter of self-preservation. "We are sitting," says the writer, "on a barrel of gunpowder. There is no end to the threats (of murder). Such is Popery!" From the same source we learn that the Irish Relief Association for the destitute peasantry, "a aware that most distress now exists, and that absolute want is likely to be experienced in some districts during the ensuing winter, have determined not to dissolve the Association, or to appropriate the balance for the present, but to discontinue the operations for the next two months (dating from the 4th of November last), expecting that in that period additional funds may be obtained; and that circumstances may arise to point out the most advantageous method of appropriating whatever sum may be placed in their hands." It is added that the balance on hand does not exceed £6,000, and that no additional contributions are looked for from England.

Communications. We deem it necessary to follow the example of the London Church periodicals, and to apprise our readers that we are not responsible for the opinions of our Correspondents.—[Editor.]

To the Editor of the Church. Rev. Sir—Allow me to make a few brief observations on the letter of "C. C. B." and your Editorial explanation, in the last Church. I perfectly coincide in the protest of C. C. B. against the introduction of such terms as "Sacerdotal," especially when we note the fact, that the same terms are used in the first Ecumenical Council of Nice, in 325, in the first range north of the Longwood Road, in Montreal, of Hamilton, containing 26½ perches, to the Church Society of the Diocese of Toronto, in trust for the endowment of Christ's Church, Hamilton.

DIocese of QUEBEC. FIFTH ANNUAL REPORT OF THE INCORPORATED CHURCH SOCIETY OF THE DIocese OF QUEBEC. (Continued from our last.) DEPOSITORY. The Depository is, for the present, at the office of the Society, No. 37, Champ-de-Mars Street, Montreal, under the direction of the Rev. W. H. Ripley, Secretary.

As to your Editorial explanation, I do respectfully object to a reference to Dr. Hook's Dictionary, as deciding in favour of the propriety of the definition of the term objected to. If I mistake not, you will find in that publication other terms and their definitions much more opposed to the principles of the Reformed Church of England, such as Rood, Screen, Lectern, Scullery, &c. We have heard of all this Popish trash being adopted in the Church of St. Saviour's, at Leeds, and the melancholy effects which followed. It is too late now to say, What's in a name? The name designated the thing and is often forgotten; the latter may follow from the former. So the Romanists adopt the term "Catholic." I should also like to know the object of the Publishers of the Churchman's Almanac in attaching "Invention of the Cross," "Holy Cross," "Corpus Christi," and several saints' names, of whom we know little or nothing, to particular days, as it cannot be for the same reason as they are retained in the Calendar attached to the Book of Common Prayer.

"Sacred Vestments," in Dr. Hook's definition, he meant the Church of England's "deco." Surplice, I should merely remark, that if I was about to replace mine by a new one, I should think it no deprecation in having it converted into a shirt for some poor man.

I offer these few brief remarks, in the hope that they will induce the Editor of the Churchman to subject, if tempered by moderation and good feeling, as otherwise it can be looked upon in no other light than the organ of a party.

Dec 20, 1847. I am, Sir, &c. M. A. PERRYER. As our correspondent objects to Dr. Hook's authority for the definition of the word Sacerdotal, we have taken the trouble to consult Dr. Johnson's English Dictionary, quarto edition, published by Mr. Tegg, London, in 1840. We there find as follows:—

SACRODOTAL, corrupted from Sacerdotal. An under officer of the Church, whose business it is to give grace. SACRISTIAN.—He that has the care of the utensils or ornaments of the Church. These definitions confirm the accuracy of the one given by the Vicar of Leeds, in his Church Dictionary, fifth edition, 1846.—[Ed. Ch.]

To the Editor of the Church. Dear Sir—As many readers of The Church may not be aware of the circumstances under which Mr. George Wright has been selected to come forward as a Candidate for the post of Rector of York, and as some of his opponents have very unjustly charged his friends with bringing him forward as a candidate to divide the Conservative vote, I take the liberty of stating the principal facts connected with the matter as best as possible, so that serious charges may be related, and the subject be placed before the public in its true light. These are the facts. After several well-meant but ineffectual attempts had been made to effect an arrangement by which either Col. Wm. Thompson or George Duggan, Jr. Esq., should quit the field, it became the settled opinion of a large body of Conservative friends, that the only alternative left was to bring forward and support another person, who had not been so uniformly and so unjustly charged with bringing him forward as a candidate. Mr. George Wright, who had not been so uniformly and so unjustly charged with bringing him forward as a candidate, was accordingly, Mr. George Wright having withdrawn a requisition was at once set on foot, and in two days sent in the names of 233 freholders appended to it, calling on Mr. Wright to come forward as a candidate. I have also the most creditable authority for stating, that the names of 1500 Conservative friends in Caledon, Alton, and the West of Chingap, were not received in time to be added to the list, and that this number would be increased to 100 more, making a total of 350 names. None but Freeholders were allowed to sign this requisition. We have never polled more than 1300 votes in this riding; and the apathy which has been exercised by the Freeholders amongst us, it is believed, will have the effect of greatly reducing the number of voters. Under these circumstances, there being 4 candidates, the person whose requisition was signed by say 350 in about twenty days, is in my poor opinion, the most popular man; and as the name of the person who is to be elected, is in my opinion, the most likely to be successful, and consequently the man around whom every true Conservative should rally, and present his good cause from being sacrificed, merely by our unassuming and ungenerous opponents. In the above I have merely stated what I know to be true, and have done so in such a manner as cannot reasonably be supposed to give offence to any who may read it.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Amount. Items include Diocesan Press, Stationary and Printing, Stock for Depository, etc. Total amount: £184 11 3.

The payments during the same period have been:—Accounts as per Audit (3rd Novr), 1847, £37 18 4. Clarke Passage (Grant to Rev. T. S. Kennedy), 12 10 0. Temporary Increase of Expenses (T. S. Kennedy), 148 10 0. Stock at 10 per cent. discount, 61 17 6. Ditto, 5 shares ditto, £260 15 10.

The Standing Committee recommended the payment of the following Commitments:—Diocesan Press—Stationary and Printing—£3 3 8. Stock for Depository—18 1 4. Printing and parchment—11 4 4. 2500 copies of Report—90 3 0. Books for Depository—15 2 0. James Charles—5 10 0. Gas and Water from July to Dec 31st—5 10 0. Insurance on Stock in Depository—2 0 0. Candles for the Office—2 0 0. Superintendent of Depository—2 8 4. Messenger's Wages—2 10 0. City Taxes on Society's House—6 5 0.

His Lordship the Bishop of the Diocese having announced to the Society that he has been elected to appoint the following gentlemen as Travelling Missionaries, the Standing Committee recommended that a grant of £25 sterling per annum, be made to each of these gentlemen, the payment to commence from the date of their respective appointments. The Rev. N. Watkins, Johnstown District, 16th Sept. 1847. The Rev. D. Murphy, Victoria District, 29th Sept. 1847. The Rev. R. G. Cox, Prince Edward District, Nov. 1, 1847. (Agreed.) It was recommended, that one quarter's salary (£25 sterling) be granted to the Rev. H. Barber, for his missionary services in the Newcastle, Colborne and Home Districts. (Agreed.) It was ordered, that the sum of £6 currency be granted to the Rev. F. A. O'Meara, LL.D., to defray travelling expenses incurred in visiting the Indians and white people at the Sault Ste. Marie. The Minutes of the Land Committee were read and approved, and on their recommendation it was agreed, that the thanks of the Society be given to Dr. W. D. Murray, for his donation of part of the south half of Lot 10, in the first range north of the Longwood Road, in Montreal, containing 10½ acres, to the Church Society of the Diocese of Toronto, in trust for the site of a Church and for the endowment thereof. That the thanks of the Society be given to his Lordship the Bishop of Toronto, for his donation of the south half of Lot 2, in block No. 2, west side of James Street, in the City of Hamilton, containing 26½ perches, to the Church Society of the Diocese of Toronto, in trust for the endowment of Christ's Church, Hamilton.

W. H. RIPLEY, Secretary.