

After a couple of days travel in the State of Maine, I passed into New-Brunswick, visiting its Capital and its Cathedral. Over this really beautiful Church I was kindly shown by its Bishop whose long and valuable services in the Church of British North America I had more than once, during my stay in the States, heard most warmly referred to.

If the working of the Church is the principal subject of this account of a brief visit to the neighbouring Republic, it is so because it seemed to claim my chief interest at the time, and because for the most part, the kindness which made that visit attractive, and which will make it pleasant to memory, came from those who welcomed me as an *English Churchman*.

To a common interest in the one subject I mainly owe it that to make agreeable my stay at New York, nothing that kind thought could suggest, or action give effect to, was left undone by men of such large mind and views as Mr. Ruggles, or of such goodness and kindness as Mr. Wm. Scott.

I have said the subject enlisted my chief interest at the time, and it did so because it seemed to me that the Protestant Episcopal Church in the States is doing a mighty work for good—for time and for ever—to the great nation in which it is placed.

Having seen the working of our Church at home, under British Institutions, and where it is established, as well as in Canada where it has no connexion with the government, it was full of interest to mark what was possible, in so short a time, of that Church's adaptability to a totally different form of Government—to observe somewhat of the way in which an ecclesiastical rule so happily conservative was made to harmonize with the freedom of Republicanism, and, to witness, where unsupported by the State, the contest for the historic and visible Church in the midst of all varieties of sects and opinions. And the subject had this yet deeper interest that, I believe, on the loving accord, and on the prayers of the *one Church* in the two lands—more than on any other influence—will depend, not only the peace and prosperity of both nations, but the best interests of the world.

If I rightly judge it would seem to me that while they justly glory in the growth and power of their own Country, in her great present, and in her assuredly grander future, almost all that is thoughtful and good, almost all that is conservative and noble in the States, beats true—in deep realities—to what they still term “the mother Country.” And there are to whom the familiar words “the mother Church” are sacred words. Amid all the unrest of the political world and of a government groaning under the weight of a too-extended suffrage, and at times almost at the mercy of the mob, the presence and influence of that Church, in her quiet and peaceful progress, is as a perpetual benediction.

Wishing you God-speed in the worthy objects of the *Church Chronicle* of Nova Scotia.

I remain, Dear Sir, Yours faithfully,

ROBT. WM. LOWRY.

Halifax, N. S., 5th November, 1866.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CHURCH CHRONICLE.

Sir,—I perceive by the September issue of your valuable paper that you have been furnished with accounts of the Bishop's visit to Pictou, the Albion Mines, and Prince Edward Island; and a short account of his visit to the new Mission of River John will, I feel convinced, not prove uninteresting to you and your readers. I