

sage he had to send to the Church of his love and care, his answer was—

"Tell them to go forward and do a grand work."

The principles of the Reformed Episcopal may be briefly stated as follows:—

1. As to faith, a belief in the Holy Scriptures as the sole rule of faith and practice, in the Apostles' and Nicene Creed, in the two Sacraments of Baptism and the Lord's Supper, and the doctrines of grace substantially as set forth in the Thirty-nine Articles of the Church of England.

2. As to order, a retention of the Episcopacy, not as essential to the existence of a Church, but as ancient and desirable.

3. As to Liturgy, a Book of Common Prayer thoroughly expurgated of Romanizing germs, and giving liberty in extemporaneous prayer.

The 1st General Council of the Reformed Episcopal Church was held at New York, on 2nd December, 1873.

The 2nd at New York, on 13th May, 1874.

The 3rd at Chicago, on 12th May, 1875.

The 4th at Ottawa, Ont., on 12th July, 1876.

The 5th at Philadelphia, on 9th May, 1877.

RT. REV. DR. FALLOWS.

The Right Reverend Samuel Fallows, D.D., Presiding Bishop of the Reformed Episcopal Church, was born at Pendleton, near Manchester, England, December 13th, 1835. He received an early training in the best schools of England, and was about to prepare for entrance into the University of Oxford, when he moved with his parents to Wisconsin, July, 1845. He graduated at the University of Wisconsin with honors in June, 1855. He was admitted to the ministry of the Methodist Church in 1857. During the civil war he successively filled, with distinguished ability, the position of Chaplain to the forces, Colonel of a regiment of volunteers, and subsequently that of Brevet Brigadier General. In 1870 he was appointed to the important and responsible office of State Superintendent of Public Instruction for the State of Wisconsin, and was twice elected to the same position. In the fall of 1874 he was elected President of the Illinois Wesleyan University at Bloomington, Ill., having previously declined the position of Professor of Rhetoric and Logic in the University of Wisconsin. He was a Regent of the University of Wisconsin for seven years. The degree of Doctor of Divinity was conferred upon him by the Lawrence University of Wisconsin in June, 1873. He was elected Rector of St. Paul's Reformed Episcopal Church, Chicago, May, 1875, and having been duly and canonically admitted to the ministry of the Reformed Episcopal Church, entered upon the duties in the month of June following. In January, 1876, he assumed in connection with his pastorate the duties of editor-in-chief of *The Appeal*, the medium of the Reformed Episcopal Church, an ably conducted evangelical journal, having a large circulation in Canada and the United States. At the Fourth General Council of the Reformed Episcopal Church, held in Ottawa, Ont., July, 1876, he was elected and consecrated Bishop. He was elected Presiding Bishop at the Fifth General Council of the Reformed Episcopal Church, held in the city of Philadelphia, May, 1877. In June, 1877, as Presiding Bishop, he presided at the consecration of the Rev. Thomas Huband Gregg, D.D., whose portrait we lately published, late Vicar of East Harborne, in the Diocese of Lichfield, England, and accompanied Bishop Gregg on his return to England to assist him in planting the Reformed Episcopal Church in Great Britain. He remained in England during the months of July and August. His letters to *The Appeal* during his absence in that country were most interesting. Bishop Fallows is an eloquent and earnest preacher and a good man of business, the latter qualification being fully as important as the former one in his position. He is pre-eminently a "worker," and in all the departments of labour that a "live" minister can enter into now-a-days he is foremost. Under his care St. Paul's Church, Chicago, prospered wonderfully. As a public lecturer and platform speaker, Bishop Fallows holds a foremost position. He is now on a three months' tour in the Dominion, holding ordinations, confirmations, and dedicating new churches. He has already visited Moncton, N. B., St. John, N. B., Digby, N. S., Halifax, N. S., Chatham, N. B., Sussex, N. B., and the outlying Mission Stations of the Reformed Episcopal Church in the Maritime Provinces. On his way westward the Bishop will visit Toronto, Barrie, Hamilton, and St. Thomas.

RT. REV. DR. CHENEY.

The Right Rev. Charles Edward Cheney, D.D., Missionary Bishop of the Reformed Episcopal Church, and Rector of Christ's Church, Chicago, graduated A.B. at Hobart College, Geneva, New York, and gave the "Philosophical Oration," the second honour of the class of July 16, 1857; entered the middle class of the Virginia Theological Seminary, in Oct., 1857, and remained there till Nov., 1858, when called as assistant minister of St. Luke's Church, Rochester, where he continued his theological studies, and did not regularly graduate from the Seminary, but was always named in the catalogues as an Alumnus. He was ordained Deacon by Bishop DeLancey in Trinity Church, Utica, N.Y., on Nov. 21, 1858, and at once acted as assistant to Rev. Dr. Benjamin Watson (now rector of the Church of the Atonement, Philadelphia), and remained in that position till Aug. 1, 1859, when he took charge of St. Paul's Church, Havana, New York, till 1860. Then, on 4th March, he was ordained Presbyterian by Bishop DeLancey, in

Christ Church, Rochester, the sermon being preached by Rev. Dr. William Ashley; that clergyman, and Rev. Mr. (now Bishop) Neely, and some others, uniting in laying on of hands. A week later, he took charge of Christ Church, Chicago, where he has now been for more than 17 years. The degree of D.D. was conferred by Iowa College. He was elected Missionary Bishop of the North West by the first General Council of the Reformed Episcopal Church held in December, 1873, and was consecrated to the Episcopal office in Christ Church, Chicago, on Sunday, Dec. 14th, 1873, by the Right Rev. George David Cummins, D.D., Presiding Bishop, the Rev. Marshal B. Smith, M.A., Rev. B. B. Leacock, D.D., Rev. Mason Gallagher, M.A., Rev. W. B. Feltwell, and the Rev. Charles H. Tucker assisting in the laying on of hands.

At the session of the General Council held in Ottawa, Ont., July, 1876, Dr. Cheney was elected to the position of Presiding Bishop, rendered vacant by the decease of Bishop Cummins in the preceding month. In that capacity he presided at the consecration of the Very Rev. Dean Cridge, of Victoria, British Columbia, and the Rev. Samuel Fallows, D.D., both of whom were consecrated to the Episcopate in Emmanuel Church, Ottawa, Ont., on the fifth Sunday after Trinity, July 16th, 1876. At the session of the General Council held in Philadelphia, in May last, he declined re-election to the office of Presiding Bishop owing to the onerous duties devolving upon him as Rector of a large and growing parish, and from which he did not desire to wholly sever himself. Bishop Cheney is chancellor of "the University of the West," a handsomely endowed educational institution of the Reformed Episcopal Church. He assisted in the laying on of hands and preached the sermon on the occasion of the consecration to the Episcopate of the Rev. Thomas Huband Gregg, D.D., late Vicar of East Harborne, in the Diocese of Lichfield, England. In addressing Dr. Gregg, he said: "Let the banner which you are to plant on English soil be inscribed with the legend, '*Episcopal, Liturgical, Evangelical.*' Tell our brethren in Great Britain that you come to give them a Church which rudely shocks no reverent love which they bear toward that which time-hallowed association has endeared. * * * * * Over the sea comes the Macedonian cry. A vision of glory and blessedness rises before the eye of faith. I behold a Church bounded by no national lines, which no ocean is wide enough to divide, giving back to English speaking people the church of Latimer, of Hooper and Ridley. May God speed you, my brother, as his herald to England of this needed reformation."

In manner Bishop Cheney is attractive. He is famous as a sermonizer. He paints his illustrations with vividness, and holds his hearers spell-bound. He is an orator that carries his audience away from themselves, and holds them to the subject matter of his discourse.

To attempt to describe Dr. Cheney's controversy with the late Bishop Whitehouse of Illinois would occupy more space than we have at our command. Suffice it to say that, according to our informant, the highest civil tribunals of Illinois have decided that Bishop Whitehouse's act in deposing Dr. Cheney from the ministry was wholly illegal according to the canon laws of the Protestant Episcopal Church.

THE FREE LANCE.

I was about sending in my weekly budget to the editor, when I received the following which I immediately decided on substituting for my own, both through an overpowering sense of modesty, and also because I want to give the Hamiltonian writer a chance. Mr. W. F. MacMahon has either been trying to satirize and travesty the recent style of the American paragraphist, and in that hypothesis, deserves to be commended. Or he really thinks he has been perpetrating something funny, in which case I leave him to the tender mercy of my indulgent readers.

"SHOOT 'EM."

Exempli Gratia.

When you go to a concert, you should go to Lissen.—*Nat. Rep.*

Can't a fellow say a Verdi two to his girl?—*St. Louis Journal.*

Yes, that's what a Beet-hofen does.—*Boston Globe.*

And then does she go to Wagner tongue in a Meddlesome manner?—*Graphic.*

Yes, she understands chin music right up to the Handel.—*N. Y. Com. Advertiser.*

AUDI ALTERAM PARTEM.

A Moz-aritless lot of jokes.—*Canadian Jews Harp.*

The perpetrators should be Drummond out.—*Canadian Owl.*

Yes; they are so Offenbach to the subject.—*Canada Thistle.*

Bull-y, Ole of 'em, but the Patti 'nt aint worth an oat.—"*Prize Papers*" *Canadensis.*

Ruben stein's knot in all such squibs.—*Ibid.*

Au, ber don't you see the thing 'isplayed too much?—*Independant Kanuck.*

Rossin I, don't care about it now.—*Hamilton Bugle.*

Nil's son, Wilhelmi, will have to draw the bow somewhere, we suppose.—"*Sweet Singer*" of *Weneworth.*

That is the last Rosa summer, no doubt.—*Bankruptcy News.*

Not a bit of it; Sims to me they will Reeves 'ome more before long, see if they don't.—*Can. Bellringer.*

Hurra! Herr's Von Bulow any of 'em.—*Daily Almanac.*

Bulowus if we don't think it is.—*Gentleman's Weekly.*

Every one of those ink slingers was Barnabee-eauty spoiler. Avast, there.—*Universal Edifier.*

Am mu sic ob dis? 'ording to my 'pinion yaach to be.—*Friendly Brother.*

Some of the American organ, when playing this sort of thing, appear to have no stops in them.

It is believed that Canadians could perform, with equal success, upon a similar string if they would only key pup. Sh. Sh.

Kindly observe that no *violin* is intended in the above remark.

But, anyhow, our cousins will all be *sonata* nother Liszt.

They may all duet if they wish.

N.B.—Of chorus, there are exceptions to all rules, but the most of fellows have a natural fondness for Hermony. It will be observed that the Tenor of the above remarks is all right but there is no Base accompaniment. However, Altogether, th-Air rather Singular, and, perhaps, somewhat in Operatune.

P.S.—Would recommend that Bind Tom be not allowed to see any of the above.

PI-ANO DOMIN(O).

NOTES AND QUERIES.

[There is no country of its age which presents so many points of interest for the antiquarian and historical student as Canada. We have long desired, and have been often asked, to open a column in which such curious points might be discussed, where questions on such topics might be put and answered, and where the notes of searching writers might be consigned. Our paper is acknowledged to be the most fitting medium for such communications, and we have therefore decided upon opening this column of Notes and Queries. We invite all persons interested in these matters to send in their questions and notes, and we have no doubt that, in time, we shall succeed in gathering together many curious things, illustrating many obscure points, and collecting the material for a most valuable volume.

No 4. In the last volume of the translations of the Literary and Historical Society of Quebec, on the war of 1812, we find notice of a family painting of a hero of that period, the late Sir Salisbury Davenport, more widely known formerly as Capt. S. Humphrey. Sir Salisbury (Humphrey) Davenport, commanded H. M. frigate "Leopard" in 1807, when she attacked and nearly sunk the U. S. frigate "Chesapeake," for refusing to be searched for British deserters, on the high seas. At the time, Capt. Humphrey became in England as well known a character as Commander Wilkes was in America, after the Trent business. Capt. Humphrey, though acting under orders, from the English Admiral Berkeley, was censured by the board of Admiralty and dismissed. The sailor King William IV. on ascending the throne, rendered a tardy justice to the brave captain—restored him to his rank and knighted him. Capt. Salisbury Humphrey who had in the meantime changed his name, to inherit his second wife's estates, became Sir Salisbury Davenport: his picture owned by his grandson, M. Davenport, Esq., by the permission of his heirs, now lies on view in the rooms of the Literary and Historical Society at Quebec.

No. 5. It is pleasant to see our old French Canadian families keeping up their traditions. At the late nuptials of Miss Catharine Chaussegros deLéry, eldest daughter of the Hon. ex-Senator deLéry of Quebec, and Richard Alley, Esq., Q.C., of the same city, the bride was the recipient of rich and numerous presents. That from the bridegroom was a handsome set of jewellery, inlaid with diamonds and emeralds, while she received from her father a necklace of exquisite workmanship, and manufactured from fine gold from the famous deLéry mines of St. Francis, Beaucer. Amongst the other presents, one very much admired was a small mother-of-pearl boot upon a gold stand, and bearing the well known device of the family:—"Je chausse gros."

No. 6. On the 6th of this month is celebrated the feast of a legendary old Saint. Nicholas is set down as the patron of virgins and children. He is also the guardian of sailors and in continental seaport towns, there are churches dedicated to him, where mariners hang up their offerings in thanksgivings for preservation at sea. There is Neptune replaced, as alluded to by Horace:

Me tabula saocer
Votiva paries indicat uvida
Supendisse potenti
Vestimenta maris Deo.

CODEX.

QUERIES.

No. 3. I should like to find out the origin of the saying, "A miss is as good as a mile," which appears to me a meaningless bit of alteration.

X.

No. 4. In a late number of the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS, there was a most interest-

ing series of sketches representing the principal Light Houses of the Lower St. Lawrence, accompanied by views of surrounding scenery. One was a sketch of a curious old rock called the "Bonhomme" or Old Man, from its striking resemblance in outline to an ancient pioneer. If I am not greatly mistaken, there used to be a companion rock called the "Bonne femme," which does not appear. Would Mr. R. S. M. Bouchette, who contributed the sketches, inform us whether that is still in existence, or whether it has crumbled into the gulf.

GROSSE ISLE.

ANSWERS TO QUERIES.

No. 1. You deserve thanks for opening this interesting column, which will prove quite a feature in your paper, and doubtless lead to many valuable and curious discoveries. I was struck by the query concerning the *tire* of St. Catherine's day, and have consulted several old authorities concerning it, but found nothing directly bearing on the case. Perhaps, however, it may be traced to the legend that when the executioner of Maximinus II. were binding the beautiful martyr to the wheel, a flash of lightning descended from heaven, severed the cords with which she was tied and shattered the engine to pieces. The tradition of the wheel has been preserved in ecclesiastical architecture as the Catherine wheel window, and also in a firework of similar form. Longfellow, in "*Evangeline*," refers picturesquely to the French custom of taffy making as braiding St. Catherine's tresses. Q.

NOTES FROM HAMILTON.

ANCASTER.

Away back in those early times, when Toronto consisted of but a few scattered shanties; before the thriving city of London had been dreamed of, and before the forest had been cleared from the ground now occupied by Hamilton, Ancaster was a village of considerable importance. The first road constructed by government from the town of Niagara, into the western wilderness, was made to ascend the mountain ridge, at a point seven miles from the bed of Lake Ontario. The early settlers pushing their way westward, clambered up this mountain road and stopped to rest themselves, and their draught animals, upon its summit. In time the spot became recognized as a convenient halting place, and thus, chance selecting the site, all unconsciously, and in a most unintentional manner, Ancaster became a village.

It is charmingly situated on the brow of the mountain, and, although I am not aware that Hamiltonians look up much to Ancaster, yet of one thing I am certain and that is that the people of Ancaster look down upon Hamilton, or, at least they can do so if they want to, for they have that geographical privilege, and, if there is any meaning in the old adage, "age before honour," they have the right to, as well.

Notwithstanding the extremely picturesque views to be had from "Look out Point" of lake and valley, and distant heights, the delightful country round about the village and the honourable record it has made in the annals of Canada, Ancaster has had a painful experience. Away back in those halcyon days, when it had no rival between "Newark" (Niagara) and "Muddy Little York" (Toronto) except Dundas, it was a prominent point on the boundaries of western civilization. It was a kind of a centre, as it were; it had a flourishing trade, built a school house, put down sidewalks, erected a town pump, etc., and big hopes were entertained in regard to its future career.

But, on a lovely summer morning, sixty or seventy years ago, some little boys, playing along the brink of the mountain, happened to look down into the valley, which stretched off towards the lake, and discovered a little clearing which contained a few brand-new houses. As the years went by the new clearing gradually developed into the present city of Hamilton, and from its elevated position, Ancaster ever kept an eye upon the new place. First it regarded the new settlement with indifference; then it was obliged to treat it with contempt; then it became envious and jealous, and was secretly astonished. Finally the extraordinary strides, with which Hamilton was spreading itself, completely paralyzed the old place on the hill, and it has remained a dwarf from that day to this.

In glorious old stage-coach days, Ancaster was in its prime. An immense amount of traffic passed over the main road which runs through the village, and on cold winter nights, the shivering occupants of the old coaches found comfortable quarters around the blazing logs in the huge fire-places of the several inns. But, it was the old, old story. The railroad came along, only seven miles away, and robbed the place of its visitors. When the grand old four-horse stages ceased to gallop in and out, and when the huge waggons, heavily laden with goods from east to west, no more went creaking over the road, nothing was left to fan the spirit of enterprise in the village.

It is, nevertheless, a delightful little old place, and abounds with interesting reminiscences of early life in the backwoods of Canada. During the war of 1812, it gallantly sent a company of volunteers to the front, and its old mill did double duty as a corn grinder, and military prison. The splendid water-power facilities, in the neighbourhood, were energetically taken advantage of, and factories of various kinds were established, some of which are in existence today. Among the hills, not far from the village, is an ever-flowing mineral spring of some repute.