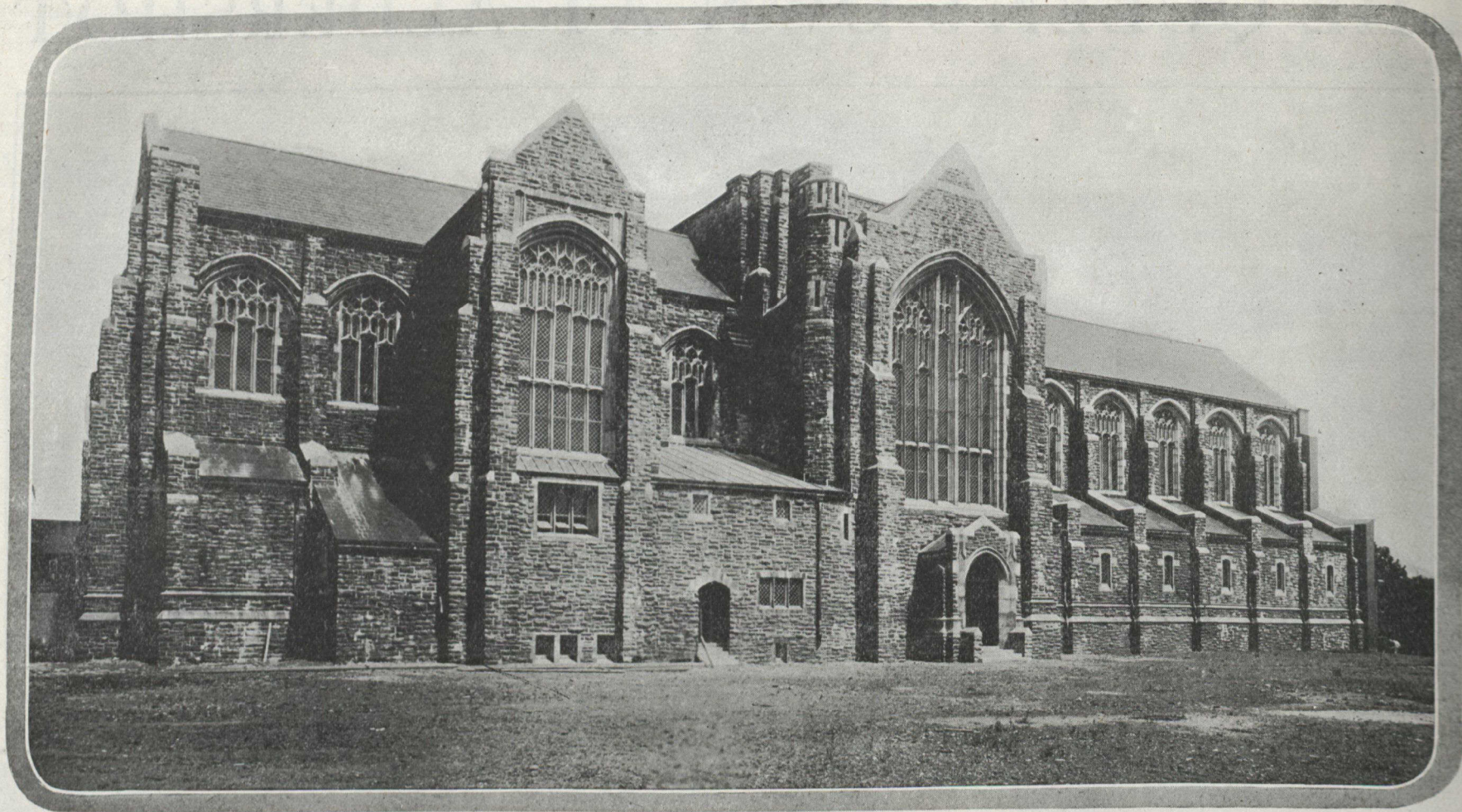




All Saints' Cathedral, Halifax, erected by the Anglicans of Nova Scotia. When completed it will be one of the finest pieces of Church Architecture in Canada. The dedication ceremonies took place on Sunday, September 5th, during the Bicentenary Celebration, in the presence of Archbishop Matheson, Primate of all Canada, and many other dignitaries of the church. Among these were Rt. Rev. A. F. W. Ingram, Bishop of London; Bishop Brent, of the Philippines; the Bishops of Massachusetts, Duluth and Glasgow, and Bishop Worrell, of Nova Scotia.

Photograph by Gauvin & Gentzel.

The Bicentenary Celebration at Halifax

The Opening of a New Cathedral in Nova Scotia

By DONALD B. SINCLAIR

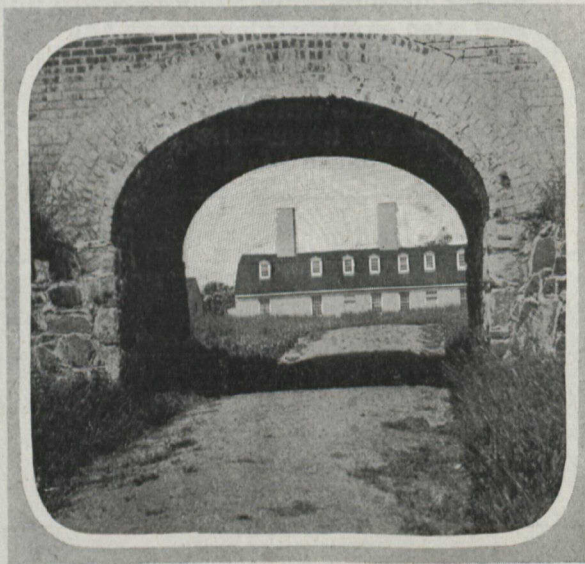
THE past month has been conspicuous because of the number of great church conventions which have been held in Canada. When you consider that the Conference of the Methodists has just come to a close out in the steamship city of Victoria on the Pacific Coast, where they elected officers and modified some notions about card playing and dancing; that back east, down in the metropolis of Montreal, princes of the Church of Rome have been joining with the Canadian priesthood in a stately and ceremonial celebration of the Eucharist; and that in Halifax, down by the sea, a notable gathering of the Church of England has been in session all last week—possibly you will agree that the church militant has pretty well covered the country.

The Bicentenary Celebration of the Church of England at Halifax is interesting because of its historical importance. In the year 1710, during the reign of good Queen Anne, was held the first recorded service of the Protestant Church on Canadian soil, according to Anglican ritual—praise and thanksgiving of a war-torn people for the victory at Port Royal. To-day at Annapolis Royal, as the place is known on modern maps, there are remains of the ancient fortifications as well as later barrack structures. Over all towers the modest monument to DeMonts, erected in 1904.

The Anglicans of Nova Scotia have long desired to perpetuate the memory of the pioneers of their faith. When an Anglican wants to glorify his church he thinks of a Cathedral. For years the members of the Church of England in Nova Scotia have had visions of such a temple. The late Bishop Binney, some time ago, lectured parishioners on the Cathedral Dream. Other church leaders did the same. Once, the project got as far as the corner stone—but the price was not forthcoming. Three years ago, St. Luke's Cathedral went up in smoke. The loss stirred the people. Rev. Dr. Clare L. Worrell, Bishop of Nova Scotia, went on the stump. The Anglicans of Nova Scotia responded to the appeal; they went down nobly into their pockets. The other day, at Halifax, as the main feature of the Bicentenary Celebration, was the dedication of All Saints' Cathedral, one of the

finest specimens of church architecture in Canada.

The dedication ceremonies were quite imposing. Eminent church notables were present. Rev. Dr. Ingram, Bishop of London, who is quite well known in Canada, crossed the Atlantic as the representative of the Mother Church; Most Rev. S. P. Matheson, Prince Rupert's Land, came down from the top of the world—Primate of all Canada; Right Rev. C. L. Worrell, Bishop of Nova Scotia was there; as was Dr. Courtney, ex-Bishop, now of New York,



Old Wall and Barracks at Annapolis, (Port Royal)

and dozens of the lesser clergy. The offering of the day amounted to ten thousand dollars—a record to be kept up!

The architects of All Saints have preserved excellent good taste in designing the Cathedral. They have attempted no imitation of the sombreness expressed in the carving and metal of the Cathedral at Seville, or affected the glitter of St. Mark's at Venice. That would be out of place in grey, rug-

ged Halifax. All Saints is not a platitude; it is a type. Its striking characteristic is its simplicity. The material of construction is good hard Nova Scotia trap rock—impregnable to the salt winds of the Atlantic. Eleven hundred people may sit down comfortably. There is not much fuss about the interior. There are a few two-thousand dollar columns, a rather expansive organ, and a few little things like that; but the general expression of All Saints' Cathedral is that of simplicity and permanence—like Nova Scotia character.

Though the opening of the Cathedral was the prominent feature of the Bicentenary Celebration, there were some other things of interest. The rest of the Celebration resolved itself into an International Conference on Church problems. Speakers from England, Scotland, United States and Canada, all had something to say. For example, Archdeacon Madden of Liverpool told the assembled how moral he considered Canada—one of the purest countries in the world. N. W. Hoyles, K.C., Toronto, and other delegates interchanged accounts of their experiences in dealing with the drink evil. Considerable discussion on the White Slave traffic took place. The Church's attitude toward socialism was an interesting subject thrashed out; Professor Adam Shortt said a pertinent thing on that: "Don't attempt to discuss questions with socialists unless you know something about their principles, as the last state may be worse than the first."

Of course, the most conspicuous figure at the Conference was the Lord Bishop of London. Cardinal Vannutelli down in Montreal, and Dr. Ingram at Halifax—two world great Church Statesmen representing the opposite poles of theological views have spoken to Canadians. The Lord Bishop is in great humour these days. He is holidaying; getting his second wind for his strenuous labours among the submerged tenth over in London. What does he think of Canada? Well, he has been here before. He has family ties which chain him to Canada—his brother farms in Ontario. Chatting to a group of beardless curates the Lord Bishop remarked: "Canada is a land of big rivers, big lakes and very big hearts."

The Bishop of London is said to have been first a slum bishop; afterwards a society bishop; which does not mean that he has ever lost a jot of his great interest in the submerged tenth—but that the tenth who are on the top of the social fabric have been courting his attentions rather more of late than he is inclined to relish. He knows society as well as the slum does the Bishop; though he has seen much less of either in Canada than in England. But of course society is always interested in the slum—if the bishop is live.