

rences of the last five years, should ever wound a member of the Press, we plead for pardon in advance. All the world readily acknowledge the vast intelligence and moral power of the Press, and we set up for them, after thirty-five years experience, the same claims for their honor and fidelity to truth. It is a privilege and a blessing to be associated with the Press of this really free country.

SUBSCRIBERS.

ALL who are willing to see this Magazine succeed, we hope will manifest their good wishes by active aid. When we sent out the prospectus we did not anticipate much promptness in responding to it, because people always wish to see the journal before they buy, and moreover in these times of *high Church*, and *low Church*, and *no Church* at all, it is but common prudence to ask the Captain to show his colors. We were therefore not a little, and most agreeably surprised to get quite a large number of calls for the paper positively, and still a considerably greater number asking that it be sent by the first mail, and offering to act as agents, if it be "a Church paper?"

Some send for a single copy, others for ten, and one friend sends for twenty copies, and says he can get "more as soon as the paper comes."

We would gratefully return our thanks to these patrons, and feel sure that *The Church of Old England* will be a complete success.

Will our friends throughout the Province exert themselves to send us two thousand names, so that we

may publish it *twice* a month instead of *once*?

As a token of respect to the successful party, we will give a well-bound copy of this Magazine, and a copy of Scott's Family Bible, to him or her who will during the first year procure the greatest number of Subscribers.

A dear young friend from Baltimore says she has twenty subscribers for us, and perhaps she or some other warm hearted Southern girl will win the little prize we offer.

If the successful contestant should reside in New Orleans, we will add to the present a beautiful Canadian horse and sleigh, whenever the snow there is in good order for sleighing, and a pair of snow-shoes into the bargain.

QUESTION FOR DEBATE.—Should the Church of England, by her constituted authorities, govern herself? or, should Editors of newspapers be called in as *substitutes*?

..... Isabel Hood, a flax-spinner in Elgin, earning rather less than twopence a-day, lived in the garret of a small house, with a thatched roof and a clay floor; a small grate, and one pane in the thatch; but from thence might be heard such utterances as these over an open Bible: "Glory, glory to Him for His blessed Word, and for the light which He has given me on it. The valley of the shadow of Death is called dark, but He is brightening up my ways;—O what glory!"—*Rays of Sunlight.*

I love the western sky, said one who was afflicted in spirit; it seems to carry my thoughts away to another country, and a brighter morrow.

There is often something so unearthly about the sky at sunset;—