

# THE CHURCH OF OLD ENGLAND.

DECEMBER, 1866.

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TO THE CLERGY OF THE DIOCESE OF  
MONTREAL.

DEAR BRETHREN,—I beg to remind you that during the absence from the Province of His Excellency the Governor-General, the words "*Administrator of the Government*" should be substituted for "*Governor General*" in the Prayer for the Governor.

I am very faithfully yours,

JOHN BETHUNE,

*Ecclesiastical Commissary.*

Montreal, Dec. 19, 1866.

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HIS LORDSHIP OF TORONTO,  
CANADA WEST.

According to promise, we present our patrons with a most accurate and admirable likeness of the Lord Bishop of the Diocese of Toronto. It is a source now of much pleasure to the Editor, that he made choice of the lithograph in preference to the photograph.

The success of Gentlemen Roberts & Reynolds in their line is complete. The two Lord Bishops presented in this Magazine will bear comparison with any work of the kind done in Her Majesty's Colonies, and, in our judgment, carry off the premium.

His Lordship of Toronto is within a few months of his four score and ten, and, contrary to His Lordship's opinion and wish, will, we hope and believe, reach his fivescore and ten.

His mind is as actively employed on the pressing affairs of his See as at any previous time of his life. Like a noble war-horse, he will champ the bit to the last, and fall in the harness of a prelate. The solicism in His Lordship's title is the fault of the Editor alone, and not that of the Artist. It should have been the "Right Reverend," and not "Most Reverend."

While on lithographs, we might as well say a few words which we respectfully ask all our subscribers to ponder and understand. In the last number we stated that "if each delinquent would pay promptly, and send us one other subscription, we would go on with the lithographs." And, reader, how many came forward to meet this strain upon the liberality of our Church? We beg you, reader, not to leave the subject without guessing often; the rush amounted to exactly ONE! You will find his own reference to it in our correspondence.

After due deliberation we offered our Magazine at the price of one dollar per year, and promised to double the reading matter, if the list could be raised to the trifling number of two thousand; and for four thousand we offered to publish weekly—all the time at *one dollar*. These offers were made through a chastened ambition to raise a small monument in the