

and God, to choose the narrow way, which leads unto life.

Thus he lived and worked on in faith. Let us hope that there were many others like him, even then, in those dark ages; many who strove to follow his bright example, to live as he lived, to die as he afterwards died. We have not space now to say more of friend Eligius, or those "Dark Ages," over which some are so fond of lamenting. Perhaps we may glance at him again next month. Meanwhile let us take for our motto some holy words of his, which he spoke as an old man.

Even in this our age of light and knowledge we may find no better ones.

"Love God with all your soul, and all your mind. Keep your hearts clean from wicked and impure thoughts; keep brotherly love among yourselves, and love not the world. Do not think about what you have, but what you are."

So shall we be living and not dead members of Christ's Holy Church.—*Penny Post*.

Letters from England.

IV.

Steamship Anglo-Saxon, at Sea, July 1856.

THE remaining portion of our voyage to England may be described in a few sentences. The sea once clear of icebergs our ship made rapid way in her course across the Atlantic. The distance run each day was from 250 to 280 miles. To some of your readers it may be interesting to know that the rate of speed obtained by means of the screw alone, is about ten nautical miles an hour. A favorable breeze increases this to eleven or twelve miles, and at the same time very much eases the machinery and reduces the consumption of coal, which, under ordinary circumstances, is about forty tons per day.

As a passenger vessel our ship is provided with everything necessary for comfort. The table is abundantly supplied, and the provisions are of the best quality and admirably cooked. One of our first inquiries on reaching Quebec had been, "Is there a cow on board?" and the answer being in the negative, an exclamation of surprise and disappointment had been called forth, for which, however, as it afterwards appeared, there was no occasion. There was an ample supply of good milk, of which we par-

took last when breakfasting alongside the quay at Liverpool, and which was preserved in ice. The breakfast hour is half-past eight; luncheon is provided at noon; the ceremonial of dinner commences at four, and is protracted through an hour and a half, and tea comes off at seven. Many of the passengers find it altogether too arduous a duty to "answer the bell" so frequently, and, happily for our digestive organs, there is no obligation to do so.

There is no lack of amusement on board: what with conversation, books, exercise on deck, and the quick succession of meals, the time passes rapidly and pleasantly enough. One gentleman on board is taking to England some geological specimens of singular value, with a sight of which he favored the curious in such matters; and a collection of curiosities from Sebastopol, procured by another from soldiers lately arrived at Halifax, excited the interest of many. There is no piano on board, but there are a couple of flutes and some very musical voices, and the evening has more than once concluded with a concert of miscellaneous music. One very calm evening afforded the young ladies the novel amusement of some dancing on the quarter-deck, nor was there any lack of beaux on the occasion.

Under such favorable circumstances, a voyage is rather an agreeable episode than otherwise, especially in the life of one who has passed several years in remote seclusion in Canada; and if to any of your readers his pen has seemed tedious, he would remind such that he is writing principally for those of them who will recognize in these letters the hand of a friend, and will be pleased to know that they were not forgotten by their absent pastor.

It is again the Lord's Day, and I resume my pen at an hour at which some of these dear friends are assembling their families in order to celebrate, in their own dwellings, the morning service of the Church, the opportunity of public worship being, for this day, denied them by my absence. It is assuredly no small comfort for a pastor to know that, on such an occasion, his people will be occupied, many of them at least, in a manner so profitable to themselves and their families, and so consistent with their calling as members of the Church. And both minister and people may mutually rejoice in the possession of that valued Liturgy, in the use of