

We also find that in our time the sacred days on the Church's calendar have all their flower or plant emblems, the principal of which are the holly for Christmas, the palm for Palm Sunday, and the amaranth for All Saints' Day.

Monarch's and nations, too, often had their symbolic flowers. The thistle, as everybody knows, is the emblem of Scotland, and the shamrock of Ireland. The fleur de lis is the badge of the royal house of France, and the amaranth of that of Sweden. The maple leaf is the Canadian emblem, and the rose blooms forever on the royal coat of arms of England.

Opinions generally received and floating in the world, whether true or false, we naturally adopt and make our own: they may be considered a kind of inheritance, to which we succeed and are tenants for life, and which we leave to our prosperity very nearly in the condition in which we receive it; it not being much in any one man's power either to impair or improve it. The greatest part of those opinions, like current coin in its circulation, we are used to take without weighing or examining; but by this inevitable attention, many adulterated pieces are received, which when we seriously estimate our wealth, we must throw away.—*Sir J. Reynolds.*

The Gypsy language possesses no words to express joy or happiness, or prosperity: nor even the verb "to dwell," whilst it can express pain, and sorrow, and grief. Is not the worlding's language the same, when soul-words for true wealth and peace are needed?

A PREMATURE OBITUARY NOTICE.

It is not often that one is privileged to read the opinions of one's past career after he has "gone over to the majority." Such a privilege, however, has fallen to the lot of CHURCH WORK,—which, we may say, is still "alive and kicking," as may appear from the following communication to the *Church Review*, of Lunenburg, N. S.:

"MR. EDITOR,—

"In the April number of your interesting paper, which reached me to-day, I find on page 12 a reference to my paper in these affecting words. 'Those who owe for the dead CHURCH WORK will please pay up at once, that it may have a decent funeral.'

"Considering that in the preceding sentence your correspondent spoke of it as having 'done good work, but now made its bow and retired from the stage,' your readers may probably have inferred that its death must have been startlingly sudden. It may, therefore, somewhat surprise them—especially its old friends—to learn that CHURCH WORK, if dead, is rather a lively corpse, for it issues from the press—as usual—promptly at the very beginning of each month, and circulates in a stirring manner throughout this Dominion from Cape Breton to British Columbia, and in the United States from Maine to California. Many copies of it are taken in Newfoundland and the British Islands, and—so far—I have had no letters of condolence on its lamented and premature demise, but the very contrary, viz.: expressions of approval and confidence from all sides, and warm wishes for 'the continual extension of its useful career.'

"With the same good wishes for your excellent *Church Review*,

"I am, etc.,

"JOHN AMBROSE.

"Digby, N. S., July 21, 1890."

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