

his resolve to set "the law" at defiance. As says a contemporary:—"the collapse of the case is utter ruin and defeat for the Most Reverend Prelate; his grace having in effect admitted that Privy Council 'law' cannot be enforced, and having invented a mode by which it may be invaded."

A bill to give the election franchise to women has been defeated, having been "talked out" of the House of Commons.

Two or three of the London clergy have been advocating the opening of the British Museum, the National Gallery and other public building on Sunday, but without success. The subject was discussed in the House of Commons, and defeated by a vote 229 to 87.

The 500th anniversary of the condemnation of Wyckliffe by the Pope has been celebrated in many Churches in England by appropriate services and sermons. To him, under the Divine blessing, we owe the restoration of the primitive faith, the English Bible, and civil and religious liberty.

The Bishop of Winchester gives solemn and earnest advice to the party in the Church that is agitating for disestablishment. He says: Disestablishment from within would be a much more disastrous affair than from without. The great mass of Churchmen are not ritualists, so called, and under the control of such an assembly as that now ruling the Irish Church, which would certainly be the case, their chances for enlarged freedom of action in their particular direction would not be increased but the contrary. The Church would become a fourth rate religious organization, and the only parties to be benefited by the movement would be the Ultramontane Romanists and the Secularists.

The compulsory clause of the English School Act appears to be forced. "A few weeks ago," says a correspondent of the *Times*, "a woman who was summoned on account of her son's non-attendance defended herself by the plea that she did not approve of the education. When pressed to specify a definite ground of complaint, she said that the boy had already been taught to spell 'tatars' with a 'p'."

At the *Ely Diocesan Conference* lately held, Canon Bulshode observed that little disturbances were exaggerated: but that "it might as well be said that the Constitution was going to be broken up when railings in Hyde Park were pulled down, as that the Church was going to pieces because of what had taken place down at Hatcham." During a period of forty years we have never been without a crisis ecclesiastical, which in the opinion of some, was to bring the Church to ruin. "The tracts for the *Times*," "The Gorham Case," "The Appointment of Dr. Hampden to a Bishopric," "The Essays and Reviews," "The defection of Dr. Colenso." Every one of these, in their time, agitated the Church to her centre, but all have been overruled for good, have passed away, and are unknown both in their names and in their effects to thousands of the present generation. And even the internal troubles which so unhappily disturb the peace of this Diocese, at present, will no doubt before long be like the fire of St. John's, cease to burn for want of fuel, and be unknown to the next generation.

THE BISHOP OF ST. ALBAN'S.—Dr Claughton was consecrated. Bishop of Rochester ten years ago in Rochester Cathedral, and on the 12th ult., was enthroned at St. Albans, as the first Bishop of the new See. Large crowds assembled from distant places, and the country people flocked in at an early hour. At 10.45, the mayor and Town Council assembled in the Town Hall with representatives of the corporations of Hertford, Colchester and Harwich. The clergy of the Diocese to the number of near three hundred robed in the Town Hall, and at eleven the Bishop was received by the mayor. A procession to the Abbey, henceforth to be called the Cathedral of St. Albans was formed, and proceeded through the principal streets, which were densely thronged. Arrived at the western door, the organist began to play and continued to do so till the Bishop

reached the Holy Table, at the centre of which he kneeled for some time in silence. Shortly afterwards the Primate with his chaplain arrived, and having been conducted to his seat the *Te Deum* was sung. The Archbishop sitting in a chair, at the entrance of the chancel, directed the letter patent constituting the See, and the mandate to the Vicar General to be read. The Bishop took the usual oaths, and the Archbishop read a formal document, investing the Bishop with all the rights, privileges, jurisdiction, and endowments of the new See of St. Albans, saving always the Metropolitan Church of Christ at Canterbury. The mandate for the induction of the Archdeacon was presented. The oaths were taken, and the Bishop was conducted to his throne, to which he was inducted by the Archdeacon. The Bishop then said the Lord's Prayer and a special office was said by the Rector, the Rev. W. J. Lawrance. The Archbishop preached from Ezekiel xxvii. 3. The offertory for the restoration fund amounted to £466 stg. There were two fine bouquets of flowers on the retablo, a cross on the dossal behind the holy table, and flower pots effectively arranged in the niches.

THE DENBIGH REREDOS.—The Court of Arches has decided to grant a faculty for the restoration of the centre figures, giving a representation of the Crucifixion, in the celebrated Denbigh reredos, which the Bishop of St. Asaph caused to be removed before he would consecrate the Church. Following the decision of the Privy Council in the Exeter Cathedral case, Lord Penzance holds that there is no danger of its abuse in worship, such as it is alleged arises from the position of crucifixes in Roman Catholic Churches.

MISSIONARY COLLECTIONS AT ST. PAUL'S.—The Venerable Archdeacon Allen has written the following letter to the papers: Sir,—When it is pleaded as a defence for the Dean and Chapter of St. Paul's allowing an African Bishop to preach at St. Paul's, but declining to give him the opportunity to collect alms in that church, that, on Easter Day, 1876, the feelings of the worshippers at St. Paul's were excited by vivid and pathetic words from Canon Liddon, exhorting them to go on some future day and to give largely, and speedily, to the office of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel; this seems to me (1) a practical testimony of disbelief in all that is written of the blessedness of doing good and distributing, (2) to weaken the springs of charitable action—*Res non Verba*—to-day, not to-morrow.

It would be happy if, in every Church, there were gatherings on the first day of the week. It has been said that the collections in St. Paul's are small in comparison with the congregations. This is an argument for increasing the number of collections. People need to be educated to give.

England is rich. England is entrusted with enormous powers for advancing God's Kingdom; the amount done by England in this respect is lamentably small. Ought we not to welcome anyone who, so far as man can judge, has shown prudence and power in preaching the Gospel in distant lands, and say to him, Do what you can, looking upwards, to stir us up to take greater interest in missions. We will offer you every facility for deepening the impression you may make; collect alms; if we give with justice we shall be enriched here and hereafter. JOHN ALLEN, Prees, Shrewsbury. June 12, 1877.

Correspondence.

The Editor is not responsible for the opinions expressed by correspondents.

TRAVELER'S SKETCHES NO. 1.

DEAR SIR,—In accordance with our mutual understanding I send you my first letter. As my journey from Canada to New York was a very hurried one I can give you no jottings thereon. A passing look into Trinity Church, Broadway, and a brief visit to Trinity Chapel in Sixth Avenue were all that time permitted your correspondent to make. The former church, in which daily service is said, was closed for alterations about the altar and, I believe, for the erection of a handsome reredos. Our visit to the chapel

formed a brief foretaste of what one may expect in the old country. In this truly Catholic edifice, open at all times, daily prayers, morning and evening, are said. Its interior I can only describe as churchly and complete. No symbol of our faith is wanting. The arrangement of the stained glass windows in the octagonal sanctum is very beautiful. Over the altar was a representation of the Ascension, and towards this, as a centre, the various figures in the windows upon each side look. A dim light shed a holy calm upon the interior of the building. Perhaps no one can appreciate the privilege of a visit to the sacred courts of the house of our God more highly than one who is about to commit himself to the winds and waves upon the restless ocean. In this chapel then, kneeling before the altar, in the subdued light, in the peaceful calm of retirement, more soothing by contrast with the ceaseless roar of traffic in the streets of this great city, we committed ourselves to the care of

"The eternal Father, strong to save,
Whose arm hath bound the restless wave."

An hour or two later, and the anchor weighed, our prow is pointed eastward,

"Three thousand miles before,
Behind a town."

Life upon shipboard, many of your readers will accord, is decidedly monotonous. Such was especially the case with us when we found that the "material" of our fellow passengers was not of a lively order. Upon the Sunday succeeding the day of sailing there was no divine service, sea-sickness rendering congregation and clergyman unfit to concentrate their minds upon the service of prayer and praise. Feeble attempts to enliven the saloon of an evening were made in the face of much discouragement. A kind couple, a really musical lady, and a heavy comic male singer, did their best to start the ball rolling. However, since the heavy comic invariably pitched his key a few notes above or below the accompaniment, after many most plucky efforts to follow his vagaries, the lady was forced to fall gracefully out of the duet.

A spelling bee, organized amidst many difficulties, was a source of much grim pleasantry—some excitement was actually arrived at, when the ranks of the opposing spellers having been thinned by frequent retirements, the contest was restricted to the champion on either side. After succeeding in a long list of words, and both failing in "seakale" and "galoche," one gentleman was carried off the field, slain by the word "transferable," to which he gratuitously awarded a second round.

On the second Sunday morning Divine service was held in the saloon, to which all hands in the ship were invited, and at which, I think, all but those prevented by ship's duty were present. The solemnity of the occasion was felt by all; and the prayer of your correspondent is, that God may bless to all worshippers therein, the peculiar circumstance under which, for the first time in the lives of many, and for the last time in the lives of some, they will ever engage in Divine service upon the sea.

So far I have touched upon the pleasant portions of our voyage. We have not been without special peril, but the merciful providence of the Lord our God has safely brought us forth.

On the night before we were due in London, having run in daylight past the rocky Scillys and the coasts of Cornwall and Devonshire, we were, as the daylight settled down into darkness, enveloped by a dense yellow fog. We could not see the length of the ship. The fog horns of the sailing craft were being blown on every side; whilst now and again the whistle of a steamship would come down upon our ears, first upon one side, then upon the other, and again apparently straight before us. Sometimes in the night we passed so close to fishing boats that they could hail us. It is the most responsible position in which a captain can be placed—a fog in the channel. He knows not how he is steering. Every few minutes the wheel has to be put "hard down" to pass some vessel as it looms up right ahead in the fog; and so with constant "turning out," with the many currents and the double tide of the English Channel, a vessel is soon out of all chance even of "dead reckoning." In the channel the captain dare not "lie to," for unless he keep "way" upon his vessel, she will not