

and minister in it, as indeed they are in all the English missions in this diocese. On Christmas Day there were three celebrations and 122 communicants. Wailuku on the eastern side of the island of Maui is the third town in the kingdom; the mission there has been long established, and a good congregation was reported on Christmas Day. Lahaina, the ancient capital, on the other side of the island, commenced its Christmas services on Sunday with evensong and *Te Deum*, and on the festival, plain matins having been said at 9.30, a choral celebration followed, the music being admirably rendered by the native girls of the mission school of St. Cross. The number of communicants on this occasion was greater than has been recorded since Christmas 1877, on the island of Kauai; where the Bishop's commissary, the Rev. R. Wainwright, an old Canadian worker, has charge, the services were at 7 a.m. and notwithstanding the early hour were very successful. Our Bishop is now in England, but he is expected back in February, when the erection of a permanent stone cathedral will be vigorously pressed forward. The mission here has now existed for 20 years, and has had uphill work from the very commencement, owing to their native mind having been thoroughly imbued with congregationalism before it arrived. The Church was certainly at fault for not beginning earlier. There are still groups of islands lying to the south and west at present virgin soil; let us trust the mistake will not be repeated.

Yours etc.,

Z. H. TURTON,

Missionary at Lahaina, Maui, Hawaiian Islands.

CANONS.

SIR.—In the Niagara diocesan news this week it is mentioned that the Lord Bishop of Niagara recently offered the Rev. Dr. Mockridge a Canonry in Christ Church Cathedral, Hamilton, but that he had felt compelled to decline the proffered honour, on the grounds that he had always considered such titles in this country as without meaning, and had openly declared the same; so that it would be inconsistent in him to accept the Canonry.

I much regret that he has thus declined. If he has spoken unadvisedly with his lips in times past, recantation is always in order. He would without doubt be subjected to many a sarcastic remark; but then a man generally has to pay the penalty for ill-advised utterances.

Canons and cathedrals are of equally ancient foundation; and as my good friend never adjures the title of cathedral for that church which he so ably serves as Rector in charge, I see not why he should reject the position of Canon, which is most especially appropriate for one who is in charge of a Cathedral.

Dr. Mockridge is the only clergyman in the whole diocese to whom the title would be most eminently fitting, on account of the canonical duties which he performs, not only for three months in the year (as the Canons residentiary in the English cathedrals), but all the year round. It was the empty titles he so eloquently repudiated in Synod; but with him at any rate it would not be an empty title; and I think none of the clergy would think he was inconsistent should he, considering his intimate connection with the cathedral, have accepted the position which the Bishop desired him to fill. An offer coming from such a source is almost too much akin to a command to be declined without very sure grounds to go upon. And I trust that, should the Bishop give him the opportunity of reconsidering his offer, either now or on some future vacancy occurring, he will decide differently.

I am not writing this, however, merely for the sake of seeing Dr. Mockridge decorated with a title which in his case would certainly be most appropriate. It is in the interests of the Church in this diocese that I write. If our cathedral system is ever to become a reality, it is of the first importance that the clergyman or clergymen in charge of Christ Church parish and its church should heartily co-operate in making it so. It would be in the power of a rector of Christ Church entirely to defeat any scheme proposed by the Bishop or Synod to make the cathedral system a reality.

Now, I am sure that Dr. Mockridge wishes, as much as anybody can, that the diocese should have an active cathedral chapter, and it is only because no duties are imposed upon the Canons that he declines to be of the number. But surely this difficulty can be obviated. But one who is a Canon is in a better position for getting duties assigned to himself and his brethren than one who is not. Those outside the charmed circle might well hesitate to impose duties upon the Canons which they may have never contemplated in accepting the honour. But I think the Bishop and Synod would give heed in due time to the united and earnest appeal by the six Canons themselves—"Give us duties to discharge in the position you have called us to fill."

Bishop Benson, on becoming the first Bishop of

Truro, did not decline to install any Canons, on the ground of there being no work for them to do; but he installed them, and then made work for them to do; and their labours have contributed very greatly to the success which our Archbishop elect has attained in that new diocese.

Let me ask Dr. Mockridge, in what respects Canada so differs from England that the title of Canon which is right enough there, is out of place here. Canons have, in most cathedrals at home, little enough to do for their honourable title and emoluments. Thus, in Salisbury Cathedral, which I have known from my childhood, and where I was ordained, there were four Canons residentiary (receiving £300 a year each), 40 Prebendaries or Honorary Canons, and four Minor Canons. The duties of the Canons residentiary consisted in residing three months in the year in his canonical residence in the cathedral close, attending the daily morning and evening services, and reading the 2nd Lesson at those services, preaching once a year and occasionally at other times when the absence of the appointed Prebendary or Honorary Canon necessitated the supplying of the pulpit in some other way. At the meetings of the Cathedral Chapter his presence would be expected. The Honorary Canons or Prebendaries received no emoluments, and their duties consisted in preaching once a year in the cathedral; each having one Sunday in the year permanently assigned to his particular stall. The four Minor Canons were practically the working clergy of the cathedral; having to conduct the daily and Sunday services; two of these having to be always present together, and each having to serve one week at a time without intermission. So that one week out of every two weeks each had to be there, and each Minor Canon had the privilege and duty of preaching once every year in the cathedral; the salary being £150.

Now, although it may not be sufficiently evident to which of the three orders of Canons we are supposed to belong, yet, since Dr. Mockridge already discharges all the duties of all of them put together in the cathedral at Hamilton, I do not see why he at any rate should disclaim the title. As to the rest of us we should probably be willing to preach one Sunday in the year at the cathedral, each on some Sunday permanently assigned to him by the Bishop or Synod, and I cannot think that the parochial authorities at Christ Church would place any difficulties in the way of such an arrangement, and the Rector in charge would have a Sunday's rest once in every two months.

A good deal might be done in an informal way even as things are now, which might lead to a more formal and official position for the Canons in the cathedral at some future time. Indeed perhaps it is better that for the present; any arrangement should be tentative, instead of being all cut and dried, drawn up minutely on paper, and stamped with the official sanction of the Bishop and Synod. Let us gradually feel our way to the consummation devoutly to be wished. Toronto is moving for a real cathedral and Cathedral Chapter. Our new diocese is in a better position in some respects for so moving. The great debt on our cathedral is perhaps one great obstacle to the diocese taking up the matter. But if the importance of a real cathedral to the working of the diocese were thoroughly impressed upon the minds of some in the diocese we might in due time find some good person immortalizing his memory by bequeathing \$40,000 to pay off the whole debt of Christ Church, on condition of it being made a cathedral first, and a parish church second.

Apologizing for the length of my letter, I remain, yours truly,

ROBERT C. CASWELL,

5th Canon of Christ Church Cathedral, Hamilton.
Feb. 1st, 1888.

Family Reading.

SAVING AND SPENDING.

"Jem, Jem!" sobbed the poor woman, "don't speak like that. You are stronger; the doctor said so only yesterday, you know he did. Do have a bit of patience, and in time you'll be at work again, and then I'll save and scrape and do my very best until we've paid our debts. You know, Jem I don't owe anything at the shops. Have you been fretting about that? So did I after you were very ill, for the baker's wife she was always coming here after the money, and saying she must have it or she would County Court us; and one day she went on so, that I could not stand it no longer, and I cried till I was fairly ill. Mrs. Robertson was with you upstairs, and I sup-

pose she heard me, for by and by she came down, and oh, Jem, how good she was! I hate myself when I remember I used to laugh at her for being so careful—miserly I used to call it, I believe."

"Do you mean to say she paid the baker for you?" asked Jem hoarsely.

"She did do more than that, Jem, bless her for it! She and John came round that night you had had your sleeping draught, and were as sound asleep as a baby, and I can't tell you all they did say, but they just made me tell them what I owed at the shops, and before many days were over, Mrs. Robertson brought me all the bills paid. There they lie in the top drawer yonder, and she said I was to worry no more about them; by and by, when times were better, we might pay them back again, but they should never press us for a farthing of it."

"I'll pay them back every farthing, that I will," declared the man, "please God I get well again. Not a penny shall go in 'baccy or drink till that's done. Did they take it out of the bank, think you? for it was to much money to have by them."

"Yes, they took it out of their bank-book. I know it, because Mary Robertson said that was why they had to wait a few days, because it takes two or three days to get the money out."

"I know it does, Jennie. When all is paid up, you and I must begin a book at the bank too. We've had a lesson this time."

"Yes, indeed, Jem—a lesson of saving and giving too; but, of course, I see now they must go together, for if we don't save we can't have anything and give."

"That's true enough, Jennie. They're right good folk, those Robertsons, and though we may pay them back the money part, the kindness can't be repaid, and that's more than the money."

"But they did like doing it, Jem; I know they did. Mrs. Robertson always says what a pleasure it is to give. I feel as if I must try it for myself some day, Jem," she added softly; "for people being so kind to you makes one want to be kind too, at least that's how I feel it."

"It's more blessed to give than to receive," said Jem, and then, as if half-ashamed of quoting a Bible text, he hurriedly changed the conversation. "Wife, what do you think Mrs. Robertson read me in the paper to-day? That old aunt of mine, Mrs. Roper, of Garden Lane, is dead."

"Dead is she? O Jem! The neighbours used to tell me she was a miser, and ever so rich. I wonder if she's left you anything?"

"Not she!" returned Jem; "she and I fell out years ago, and have never spoken since. I did try to speak one day when I met her outside the factory, but she turned away and would have none of me."

"Dear, dear! I wish she'd left you a bit of money; it would come in handy now. But there! it's no use wishing, and I won't be ungrateful. If you'll get well again, that'll be better than all the fortunes in the world."

Mrs. Jenkins spoke as she felt, for though in former days she and her husband had often "had words," as the Bedminster people phrased it, yet in her heart she loved him dearly. She was delighted when, in a few days, a lawyer's letter arrived for Mr. Jenkins, and she felt sure that her Jem was the heir to the old lady's hoarded wealth, and even Jem's hand trembled a little as he broke the seal. He soon, however, threw the letter to his wife, with the words, "I should say it concerns you more than me, as I don't wear gowns," and then he laughed, but it was rather a forced laugh.

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