

treated as much as possible like an ordinary supper, has met with absolutely no response. It may be added that the churches which use the Gregorian Tones have increased during the past year from 95 to 124.

while \$40,000 are for Domestic and Foreign Missions. We have given only a few of the larger amounts as reported Parishes not reported, and those whose gifts are only \$10,000 or below, we omit.

The N. Y. *Journal and Messenger* says:—"When any man is tempted to repeat a stale joke about 'New York fashionable churches and 'the extravagant choirs' of some of them, or the 'exclusiveness' of others, or the 'high-salaried clergy of still others, we will ask him to consider a few figures which we give below taken from the Reports in the Journal of last Convention:'"—

Calvary Church (Dr. Washburn) reports charities, \$71,700 (we omit the cents); St. George's, \$60,374; St. Thomas's (including new chapel), \$48,288; Trinity Church, \$57,465; Transfiguration, \$14,084; St. Marks \$11,799; Incarnation (Dr. Montgomery), \$37,780—of which, however, \$5,000 was spent on the church; Holy Communion, \$20,500—of which \$7,000 is put down, however, as "parish purposes"; and Grace Church (Rev. Dr. Potter), the neat little sum of \$215,314! Of this last as far as we can make out, only \$8,644. the cost of the chimes is for "parish purposes,"

CHURCH OF ENGLAND—LOW CHURCH.

FROM a very strong Protestant paper the following lines are copied, as we are decidedly of opinion that the poetry and theology of them are exactly on a par. We present spelling and all:—

THE third division calling for review
Is the Low Church or Evangelical;
So named because avoiding ritual
They seek to preach the Gospel pure
and true.

The strict and copious ritual of the Jew
Was chiefly type that hath long been
fulfilled;

We have no temple now no blood is
spilled:

The Church's form is altogether new.
Our temple is in heaven, our High
Priest there;

The mission of the Lord's disciples now
Is to proclaim salvation everywhere,
And lead believers to baptismal vow.

Let nothing in religion ever please us
Beyond accordance with the lowly
Jesus.

HAPPY NANCY—THE TRUE SECRET.

There once lived in an old brown cottage, so small that it looked like a chicken-coop, a solitary old woman. She tended her little garden, knit and spun for a living. She was known everywhere, from village to village, by the cognomen of "Happy Nancy." She had no money, no family, no relations; she was half blind, quite lame, and very crooked. There was no comeliness in her; and yet there, in that homely, deformed body, the great God, who loves to bring strength out of weakness, had set His royal seal.

"Well, Nancy, singing again?" would the chance visitor say, as he lounged at her door.

"La! yes, I'm forever at it. I don't know what people will think, she would say, with a sunny smile.

"Why, they'll think as they always do, that you are very happy."

"La! well, that's a fact. I'm just as happy as the day is long."

"I wish you'd tell me your secret, Nancy; you are all alone, you work hard, you have nothing very pleasant