



KINGSTON, ONTARIO.

Mr. Smith naturally succeeded to the position, which is one of importance, being the first parish of Ontario, and being supplied with a handsome endowment. St. George's Cathedral has recently been enlarged and much improved, a full account of which, with illustrations, will be found in the CANADIAN CHURCH MAGAZINE AND MISSION NEWS for July, 1891.

The bishop of Ontario, after holding for a short time the deanery in his own hands, bestowed it upon Mr. Smith. The new dean was born at Chambly, Quebec, on October 19th, 1846, and graduated at Bishop's College, Lennoxville, in 1866, gaining the jubilee scholarship. He was made deacon at the first ordination held at Christ Church Cathedral, Montreal, by Bishop Oxenden on Dec. 9th, 1869, and was priested by the same bishop on Trinity Sunday, 1871. For over eight years he was engaged in missionary work on the Upper Ottawa. He entered Ontario Diocese in July, 1878, and served for a short time as missionary at Marysburgh, and subsequently at Shannonville. After doing temporary duty for a short time in Christ Church, Ottawa, he was appointed rector of Sherbrooke, Diocese of Quebec, and in June, 1885, returned to Ontario Diocese as acting rector of St. George's Cathedral, Kingston. On the death of Dean Lyster at Wales in 1891, Mr. Smith became rector of St. George's, as stated above, and in May, 1892, was appointed a canon of St. George's and sub-dean, the bishop assuming the office of dean.

The bishop, however, soon resigned the position, and on Sunday, April 23rd, 1893, Canon Smith was appointed dean of Ontario. He is a son of the late Rev. J. Smith, who for twenty-five years was rector of Sutton and rural dean of Brome, Diocese of Montreal, and is widely respected for his uprightness and gentle disposition.

## THE BIBLE.

HERE is so much flippant criticism of the Bible nowadays that I feel like telling my readers what some of the ablest men have said about it.

"In this book," said Ewald to Dean Stanley, "is all the wisdom of the world."

"That book," said Andrew Jackson as he lay on his deathbed, "is the rock on which our Republic rests."

"Bring me the book," said Sir Walter Scott when about to die. "What book?" asked Lockhart. "The book

—the Bible; there is only one."

Said the great chemist, Faraday: "Why will people go astray when they have this blessed book to guide them?"

"If we be ignorant," say the translators of 1611, "the scriptures will instruct us; if out of the way, they will bring us home; if out of order, they will reform us; if in heaviness, they will comfort us; if dull, quicken us; if cold, inflame us."

Hooker said: "There is scarcely any part of knowledge worthy of the mind of man but from Scripture it may have some direction and light."

Theodore Parker said: "The literature of Greece, which goes up like incense from that land of temples, has not half the influence of this book of a despised nation. The sun never sets upon its gleaming pages."

Heine, the infidel, said: "What a book! Vast and wide as the world, rooted in the abysses of creation, and towering up behind the blue secrets of heaven. Sunrise and sunset, promise and fulfilment, birth and death, the whole drama of humanity, all in this book."

Prof. Huxley writes: "I have been seriously perplexed to know how the religious feeling, which is the essential base of conduct, can be kept up without the use of the Bible. The pagan moralists lack life and color, and even the noble Stoic, Marcus Aurelius, is too high and refined for an ordinary child. For three centuries this book has been woven into the life of all that is best and noblest in English history. It forbids the veriest hind, who never left his village, to be ignorant of the existence of other countries and other civilizations, and of a great past stretching back to the farthest limits of the oldest nations in the world. By the study of what other book could children be so much humanized and made to feel that each figure in that vast historical procession fills, like