

knew with their hearts, if their tongues never uttered, the truth, that

“ High Heaven disdains the love  
Of nicely calculated less and more.”

If the night of those dark ages is now spent, and the morning-star of Civilization has extended its light on Canada, surely it will be an act of piety to erect a monument in memorial of those men by whom the glad tidings of Christianity and the blessings of Literature, Science, and Commerce, were first brought to the shores of the St. Lawrence. If so, let me appeal with confidence to the reader of the following Chronicle to give his offering with cheerfulness towards the enlargement and decoration of the Chapel of Ste. Croix. In order to properly carry out the work it will, according to estimates, cost about 1500 dollars, which the poor residents at Tadousac cannot raise. The object in view is not superficial decoration, but substantial restoration and enlargement,—not the idle display of excessive ornament, which would be incongruous, but the extension of church accommodation to all who desire to profit by the ordinances and ministrations of the sanctuary. The money collected will be spent wisely and well.

In conclusion, the writer trusts that the same spirit will be put in the hearts of all who read this appeal that was put into the hearts of Josiah, Hezekiah, and Ezra, to repair the breaches of the Temple, so that nothing may be wanting to complete the proposed work. *So mote it be.*

T. D. K.

