

## Niagara Diocese.

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DIOCESAN MOTTO.—“*Lo! I am with you alway.*”  
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Subjects for Reading and Prayer: Qu'Appelle, Chinese in America.

### BRANCH NOTES.

NANTICOKE has received letters from Mr. Weaver, Wabiskaw, acknowledging receipt of bale sent; he says, “Tell the members of your Branch that it is not the mere value of the things (valuable as they are to us), but the love and thoughtfulness which prompts the sending that touches our hearts.” The Secretary writes: “At present there is a young man, Mr. Weston, staying in Nanticoke who is very anxious to become a missionary and has written Mr. Weaver, offering himself as an assistant. His services have been gladly accepted and, God willing, he hopes to go out in September. The Auxiliary here are getting on nicely and are now doing what they can to help Mr. Weston prepare for his journey.”

The Niagara Branches will receive a collecting card from the Dor. Sec. on behalf of the Chancel and Vestry Fund of St. Paul's, Uffington, Algoma, one of the Missions on our own list. She hopes they will collect what they can at once and return the cards and money to her. If only a little is collected, every little helps and will be thankfully received.

*From Rev. G. H. Hooper, Shoal Lake, to Miss Counsell.*

“My Mission is only 1,080 square miles. I came here last June and found it completely run down. It was vacant over a year. About five people took an interest in getting it started again. I have now 53 families on my list, 34 communicants and a guarantee of \$400. It will take me another year to get things in right shape. At present I have two services every Sunday. One station during the winter was 17 miles away, the way the road ran, it is now about 12 or 15, the other 10. I expect to take up another place shortly which will give me three services every second Sunday and 30 miles of a drive. I have often driven 40 or 50 miles a day, visiting my distant parishioners. I was 11 years in one Mission, near Winnipeg. I had it in good working order but I met with heavy losses. Four children died, doctors' bills, etc., \$300 or more. I paid \$600 for horses and I have only one left. Then I took la grippe, ending in pneumonia. I was completely knocked out and could not work. The Archdeacon gave me three months holidays, but as poor parsons cannot afford to lay off, I had to go to work again. The only rest we get is to change work and a pretty change I made. I left a hard place to get one a great deal harder. I left a Mission in good working order and