

genuine love could do that. That kind face shall be seen no more in our homes or on our streets; that manly hand shall no more give us a hearty greeting. The counsellor and friend is silent in the grave forever, but he is in Paradise the blessed, to which sweet rest may God in His mercy bring us all for His sake, who said to the penitent thief on Calvary's hill, "To-day thou shalt be in Paradise with Me."

The sad news of the death of Mr. Frank Carpenter, at Rat Portage last month, was received with many evidences of painful surprise, for though it was generally known that he was not enjoying vigorous health, the most intimate friends of the deceased little suspected that his end was so near, the suddenness of which appalled even the members of his own family. Mr. Carpenter had only been confined to his room about twenty-four hours when death resulted, the cause being heart failure.

Mr. Frank C. S. Carpenter was the youngest son of Sheriff Carpenter, and leaves to mourn his loss, among immediate relatives, two brothers and two sisters, besides his father and step-mother. Deceased had been employed for some years as deputy-sheriff, in his father's office, but though not generally known, he was a clever story writer, some of the work from his pen having been published in *The Canadian Magazine* and other journals. He was not compelled to write for a livelihood, however, and only wrote to amuse himself in his spare time; yet his literary work, meagre as it was, revealed lively imaginative faculties and a deep font of ready human sympathy, which, coupled with a power of expression possessed by but few at his age, gave promise of a bright career had life been spared him, and circumstances caused his taking up the pen in earnest.

Most people knew Frank Carpenter as a jovial, good-natured, witty young fellow, who possessed the faculty of making others happy with his flow of good humor, but there was another Frank, equally jovial perhaps, but intellectual and deep-thinking withal, who loved to grapple with the burning questions of the hour, and to give logical explanations for the faith that was in him. There was the Frank at home among his books, and the Frank making experiments with his camera to illustrate a story. But he was always the same kindly, gentle-hearted fellow, whom we can but ill afford to lose.

On Thursday morning, July 21st, Mrs. McArce, wife of John McArce, C.E., Rat Portage, died after a short illness. Mrs. McArce was a prominent member of St. Alban's church congregation, and one who took an active part wherever she could be of assistance in things connected with the church. She was at one time church organist, and generally served at the instrument at Sabbath School, where she was also a teacher. Much sympathy is expressed for the bereaved husband and two small children whom she leaves behind.



The annual meeting of the Brotherhood of St. Andrews in Winnipeg, was held in Holy Trinity Schoolhouse early in June.

At the afternoon session, a valuable address was given by Mr. Woods, general secretary for the Branch in the United States of America.

At the evening meeting, which was held at the same place, there was a good attendance of the members of the Brotherhood, as well as of the general church public. The Ven. Archdeacon Fortin was in the chair. After prayers, said by Rev. Rural Dean Burman, the chairman, in a short address, introduced Mr. Woods, who then proceeded to deliver his address on "The Responsibility of Laymen." He based his remarks on the idea that "We are citizens of a Kingdom, and as loyal citizens of that Kingdom, we have a responsibility." All present, he supposed, were baptized members of the Church. He showed the illogical nature of the position of the man who would not be bound by the vows made for him at his baptism; as well as that of the man who enjoyed going to church, enjoyed giving to church schemes, etc., but who thought his responsibility ended there. The man who recognized his responsibility was a citizen of a kingdom, and as a loyal subject he must be a good citizen. Every man who had been signed with the sign of the cross had to engage in a real fight against very real foes. In carrying on this warfare, prayer was a real power. All great men of action had been men of fervent prayer. In this connection he spoke of Luther, General Gordon, etc. He (the speaker) was a strong advocate of having churches always open for private prayer. The church was not indifferent to any part of a man's life. The church stands for righteousness. A man cannot divide his life into sacred and secular. He must try so live that without a word, people will understand there is a power in one, life. He then went on to speak of ideas and ideals that attract and draw men. We have to focus our responsibility.

Married men should use their home life to help them to reach young men. A little hospitality went a long way.

Christ's last charge laid on men the duty and privilege of being witnesses to Him, in the Jerusalem of home life, in the Judea of our immediate surroundings, in the Samaria of our city life.

At the conclusion of Mr. Woods admirable address, the "Church's One Foundation" was sung. Among those who afterwards spoke, were Rev. W. A. Burman, Rev. C. C. Owen, Rev. J. A. Richardson, and Messrs. Webb, E. H. Taylor, R. D. Richardson, J. S. Mahood, Creighton, and Webber.