

But things had to be made new in Uffington. First a new cabinet organ must be purchased. One young girl went to the lumber camp, and in less than a week collected one-fourth of the cost. The rest was easily obtained, and a fine new instrument was set up as a harbinger of better things to come. It is not hard to get people interested, if the right steps are taken. The people began to think that they might now have a new church, and soon a large amount of lumber was on the site chosen for it. Then the old church was moved away and by the following July a new structure, whose foundations were built literally upon the rock had risen, as to its walls and even the rafters fixed upon them. The people worked with a will, but money was scarce. One farmer had taken load after load of hay to Gravenhurst, but could get nothing for it. Then came the cheery news from England that the "S.P.C.K." had made a grant towards the building fund of the new church. "One must work in poverty stricken districts," Mr. Burden well remarks, "to appreciate thoroughly the immense value of the grants given by our noble English societies."

During these months Mr. Burden—nearly always accompanied by his wife—was most industrious in parish visiting, and too much could not be done by the hospitable settlers, so far as their limited means would allow, to make them comfortable.

But the work had been too hard for people not very strong. In October the clergyman broke down in health and was obliged to visit Toronto to consult a physician, and the physician told him he must give up his missionary work and return to England. So soon! And everything so nicely started! He could not bear the thought of it and struggled bravely on, till, after a month's rest at Uffington, he found his ordinary health restored.

Christmas came and the people of Uffington were glad, for "did not their own handsome church of St. Paul stand out in all its beauty against the winter snow!" On Sunday, January the 19th, Bishop Sullivan was in their midst and opened the new church—and better still consecrated it. It was found that there was only a debt of \$54 and this was provided for so that the church might be consecrated from the very first for its high and sacred work.

Many wealthy congregations in city and town have not done, in proportion to their means, anything like as well as that. And to a great extent the people did it themselves. They were taught to do their own work. They did it well and valued it all the more.

We cannot now follow much further this interesting history. Besides Uffington there were out stations, several miles distant, and these received as well the benefit of Mr. Burden's energy. In 1890 a new church (St. Stephen's) was erected at Vankoughnet; in 1891 another

(All Saints) at Lewisham, and Christ Church, Purbrook, was rebuilt so as to be practically a new church. The parsonage at Uffington was enlarged and improved; an organ was purchased for St. Stephen's, and a bell for St. Paul's—and then came back the old illness—and Mr. Burden, who had been (in 1891) advanced to the priesthood, saw that he could remain amongst his beloved people no longer. He and his wife had endeared themselves to all. They had had two little children, a girl and a boy, and both were taken from them, and laid side by side in the graveyard at Uffington.


But the call back to England was imperative. To remain longer meant an early death for both clergyman and wife, so they tore themselves away from a sorrowing people who could scarcely reconcile themselves to their departure.

The work, however, has gone on. At the earnest request of the people, who doubled their subscriptions, the Bishop sent them another clergyman, the Rev. A. H. Allman, who is there now.

The recital of this work, as modestly told by Mr. Burden, is most interesting. He is not forgotten in Uffington. The two little graves there are tended with a mother's care and ever and anon dried flowers plucked from them are received by post in England. In concluding his book he says of himself and his wife in their new home in London:

"Although God has permitted many honors to come to them since, among them the freedom of that great city, yet they would give much to have the strength which He has given to others that they might return to a people so loving, so hospitable and so loyal."

WHITHER ARE WE DRIFTING?

HE following clever satire on modern methods of popularizing religion is scarcely an exaggeration. The definition in our Prayer Book of what we assemble and meet together for in God's temple is regarded by too many as obsolete and behind the age. Our space will not permit us to give more than an outline. It is taken from the *English Monthly Packet*:

The rector had been an energetic curate, filled to the brim with all the schemes and methods of his time. He was now, in 1900, an energetic rector, whose principal thought day and night was for his parish and the Church he served. By his side sat his curate, a young man with a puzzled and hunted expression of countenance, and on the opposite side of the room the organist sat before a small harmonium. The three appeared to be discussing a harvest thanksgiving for the following week.

"We begin at the Lord's Prayer, of course,"