

39. "The women also which came with Him from Galilee . . . prepared spices and ointments."—Luke xxii. 56.

Q. What do we learn from the honour paid to our Lord's Body?

A. That it is well pleasing to God to honour the bodies of the faithful.

Q. Did our Lord ever intimate that such care for His Body was an act of piety well pleasing to him?

A. Yes: when He commended the act of her who poured the contents of the box of ointment on His Head. "She did it for my burial."—Matt. xxvi. 7, 12.

Q. Have baptized persons any particular interest in our Lord's burial?

A. Yes: St. Paul twice asserts that we are buried with Him in Baptism, that we may walk in newness of life.—Rom. vi. 4: Col. ii. 12. See also Collect for Easter Eve.

Correspondence.

All Letters will appear with the names of the writers in full and we do not hold ourselves responsible for their opinions.

GARDEN RIVER C. B. FUND.

SIR.—Will you allow me space in your columns for the discharge of a very pleasant duty, namely, that of informing those who have contributed, anonymously or otherwise, to my "Garden River Church Building Fund," that their generosity has enabled me to redeem the promise made to our Indians at our first pow-wow, that I would raise \$1,000 towards the erection of their new Church, so sorely needed. I am devoutly thankful to be able to say that a little over the amount pledged, has been sent in, and though of course, somewhat more will be necessary for the finishing, and furnishing of the interior, enough is already secured for the completion of the building. A week or two since, I sent a message to the Indians telling them how promptly, and liberally the members of the Church had responded to my appeal on their behalf, and the intelligence, I learn, was received with general rejoicing. May I add that now that this special object has been accomplished, I would like to call attention to the "Steam Yacht Fund" which increases slowly. The cost of purchase will probably be from \$2,500 to \$3,000. Towards this the treasurer reports from various sources, \$1,709.90, of which \$636.50, was subscribed by my personal friends in Chicago. Inasmuch, however, as I have fully determined that the purchase when made, shall be a cash transaction, and that whatever other vicissitudes may await it, the "little ship" that is to carry the Bishop of Algoma to and fro on his summer emigrations shall never be wrecked on the rock of debt, nothing will be done in the direction of a purchase till the whole cost has been provided. That end gained, the whole case will at once be placed in the hands of some one well versed in such matters, and every precaution taken to insure a wise and safe investment. An experienced engineer and skilful pilot will there be secured, and so the project launched in faith and hope on its first venture of Missionary enterprise.

Strongly convinced as I am of the absolute necessity of this additional help for the successful discharge of the duties which the Church was imposed upon me, I would again express the hope that the funds necessary for its purchase may soon be provided. Of my winter work, I can only say at present, that my programme for the visitation of Muskoka is already mapped out, and that I hope to be able to furnish you with a copy for your next issue. Meanwhile I have endeavored to utilise my opportunities in Toronto and elsewhere. Through the kindness and courtesy of their respective rectors who have responded with the utmost alacrity to my overtures in behalf of Algoma, I have had the privilege of presenting our claims to the congregations of St. George's, All Saints', the Church of the Redeemer, St. Luke's, St. Stephen's The Ascension, The Cathedral and Holy Trinity; also The Ascension and St. Thomas in Hamilton, while the details of our work among the Indians have been given to several Sunday Schools on Sunday afternoons. I have also held missionary meetings at Port Hope and Oshawa, at which much and substantial interest was manifested. Addresses have also been given to that admirable and thoroughly practical organisation, "The Churchwoman's Mission Aid Society" of Toronto, which has done so much to brighten the houses, and gladden the hearts of the clergy and laity of Algoma, and also an informal drawing room meeting, commenced on Saturday last, at No2 Wellesley Place, through the courtesy of Mr. and Mrs. James Henderson. I may add that I hope, D. V., to visit Montreal, Quebec and St. Johns in a week or so, and to strengthen the already hearty interest felt by churchmen at these several centres in the welfare of Algoma. I can not conclude with-

out a deeply grateful acknowledgment of the promptness, and generosity with which the clergy and laity of the Church have thus far responded to all my appeals on behalf of our Missionary Diocese. Of drawbacks and discouragements these are not a few, but as I set over against these, the increasing brightness of the prospect opening up for poor Algoma, I thank God and take courage.

Yours faithfully,

E. ALGOMA

7 Prince Arthurs Avenue, Toronto.

Dec., 18th, 1882.

Family Reading.

EMMANUEL.

Lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end. MATT xxviii. 20

BY MARGARET HOUSEMAN.

WHEN this holy Christmas time
Crowns the close of every year,
Precious thoughts of Bethlehem
Come our weary souls to cheer:
Thoughts of Jesus, Child Divine,
And His Name divinely given,
Constant presence—comfort sweet—
All our way from earth to heaven.
For Christ was deigned with man to dwell,
"God with us"—Emmanuel!

So, when sunbeams warm the ground,
And the flowers bloom again,
Breathing hope to drooping hearts,
Scattering all the mists of pain;
When the dark night, fraught with gloom,
Fills the mind with boding fears,
Restless, sleepless, morning's dawn
Sees our pillow wet with tears,
Then Christ has deigned with man to dwell,
"God with us"—Emmanuel.

When the dull and trivial round
Of our daily life goes on,
Tired limbs and weary brain,
Carried till the task is done;
When the week-day's work is o'er,
And the Sabbath calm draws nigh,
Hearts bow down and knees bend low,
Souls uplift their praise on high,
Then Christ has deigned with man to dwell,
"God with us"—Emmanuel!

When our nature sinks beneath
Pain of body, doubts of mind,
Cure for sickness, balm for grief,
Neither in the world can find;
When afar from friends beloved,
Fate apportions us our lot,
And we sadly realize
All is void where they are not;
Then Christ has deigned with man to dwell,
"God with us"—Emmanuel!

When the change which comes to all
Brings us near the golden gates,
And the spirit, faint and frail,
Its emancipation waits,
Faithful still the Promiser,
With us "always"—"to the end"—
Through life's brightness, in death's shade,
Lord, Jehovah, Brother, Friend!
Then Christ has deigned with man to dwell,
"God with us"—Emmanuel!

Dec. 12th, 1882.

THE WATCH ON THE SPLASH-BOARD.

WHILST spending a few days in the Lake district, one day I had a glorious drive behind four capital horses on a stage coach. On this coach I noticed a peculiar contrivance for reminding the driver to keep to his time at the various stations where it stopped. On the splashboard, right before the driver's eye, was fixed a brass case, and in this was placed a watch with very distinct figures on the face. It seemed to do very good service, for the coach was never too late, and sometimes was at the town or village a few minutes before the time appointed. So that day I found a

thought for my scrap-book, and headed it, "KEEP GOOD TIME."

KEEP GOOD TIME. Punctuality is a great gain in every way. It helps you to make the most of each day. It keeps you alive and awake to the duties you have to get through. It is invaluable to others as well as yourself. If you are punctual to every engagement, you will not have to reproach yourself that you have wasted the golden moments or hours of those who could ill-afford to lose them.

KEEP GOOD TIME in home arrangements. As far as depends upon you, as to hours for meals, for family prayer, for rising in the morning or going to rest at night, let there be a fixed hour and stick to it. Do not keep others waiting for prayers or breakfast or dinner, because you would not take the trouble to see what the time was, or to walk a little faster, or to finish a book at some other time. Don't make it *slavery* to be always there at the right moment. Make a *habit* of it, and then it will oil the wheels of daily life and make everything run more smoothly.

KEEP GOOD TIME in all Christian duties. Never be late in church unless for some cause in which the Master Himself would justify you. You lose the collected spirit, and the quiet moments for silent prayer, and, perhaps, even part of the service, by coming in after the bell has stopped. Besides this, you may do much harm by disturbing the devotions of those who are there before you.

Never be late in any work you have for Christ. To be always before your scholars, or, at least, before most of them are in their places at the Sunday School, is a great means of teaching them to be in time and in other ways may enable you to do them good.

In visiting the poor, in going to committee meetings, be always at the time arranged, and, in fact, in every work you do for Christ have a plan; have your fixed times, and keep to them. What can be done at any time is often never done at all, and unspeakable injury and loss is done to yourself and those whom you might assist, by careless and forgetful habits in the Lord's service.

KEEP GOOD TIME as to your own personal salvation. And what is that time? It is *this very hour—this very moment*. If still far from Christ, come now to Him for pardon and peace. It may soon be too late. The door may be shut. The opportunity may be lost for ever. "Behold *now* is the accepted time, behold *now* is the day of salvation."—REV. GEORGE EYERARD.

HER ONLY ONE.

"Good dame, how many children have you?"
Then with a loving and troubled face,
Sadly she looked at an empty place:
"Friend, I have two."
"Nay, Mother," the father gravely said;
"We have only one; and so long ago
He left his home, I am sure we know
He must be dead."

"Yes, I have two—one a little child,
Comes to me often at evening light;
His pure, sweet face, and garments white,
All undefiled.
With clear, bright eyes, and soft, soft hair,
He climbs upon his mother's knee,
Folds baby hands and whispers to me
His evening prayer."

"The other, he took a wilful way,
Went far out West, and they link his name
With deeds of cruelty and shame.
I can but pray.
And a mother's prayers are never cold;
So in my heart the innocent child
And the reckless man by sin defiled,
The same I hold."