

together; for I have no doubt that we are twin sisters—the Churches in Canada and the United States. I trust in God that there are men here present who will live to see the ties binding us still more closely tied and we shall promote that spirit in the bond of peace which will make the Church of England proud of her daughter.

I am speaking to you now with no stilted eloquence or attempt at it; I am giving you the honest ebullition of my heart and the hearts of the people of Canada. We come to wish you Godspeed and all the blessings which God may pour upon you; and we entreat you to recollect that your fellow Churchmen in the great Dominion of Canada—for we are great in one respect, that is our size—you will believe this deputation to-day represents the honest feeling of affection and sympathy I have attempted to describe."

The Very Rev. Dr. O'Meara, Dean of Rupert's Land, made further reply. He said: "Right Reverend fathers in God, brothers of this great assembly: In speaking to you as what I may call the Western member of the Canadian delegation, I may say I represent a large constituency, a constituency spreading in length nearly two thousand miles. As to its breadth, as the north pole has not been yet discovered, I cannot speak definitely. (Laughter). I represent a constituency which embraces eleven dioceses, and it gives me great pleasure to offer the warm greetings of the Church in the West to this great gathering of the American Church. It is a peculiar pleasure, I may say, for we in the West owe no small debt of gratitude to the American Church.

When I went as a deacon to begin my work twenty-five years ago at Winnipeg, it was with us there the day of small things. There was but one diocese, and that one organization was utterly inadequate to meet our pressing needs. It came into the mind of our statesman, the Archbishop of Rupert's Land, to launch out into a venture of faith and cut his diocese up into four. He was a man of faith and ability, and experience justified his foresight, for twenty-three years ago we met in our first Provincial Synod. That little handful of pioneer settlers sorely needed all the encouragement they could get. And, sir, they got it from the American Church. Bishop Whipple, and a goodly band of his true-hearted clergy, came over to us to give us a helping hand and to wish us Godspeed on our new departure. And they did give us a helping hand. Virgil tells of an archer so strong, that his arrows flew so swiftly from his hand as to kindle a pathway of light. The words which Bishop Whipple spoke then to our young and struggling Church were the arrows of God from a strong archer of the Lord. And those words have never yet died out in the hearts, in the feelings, or in the memories, of the Church in Rupert's Land.

"So, I say, we owe a great debt of gratitude to the American Church for the start given to us. The twenty-three years that have rolled by since then have seen in the history of the Church in that far land, many discouragements and difficulties. But, thank God for His sustaining grace, we have been able to realize our hopes. All difficulties, though they

be stumbling-blocks to the weak, yet are stepping-stones by which the Lord advances the strong and leads the brave-hearted to the accomplishment of their ends."

Dr. O'Meara then went on to describe the progress of the Indian missionary work, disclosing a wonderful growth. He then said: "But I am here to do more than to give thanks for the past. I am here as a member of this delegation, and especially as a representative of our Church, to express the deepest hope and prayer of our hearts that ever closer and closer yet may be drawn those holy bonds that bind together these two branches of the Catholic Church. I am here to say to you that although I have travelled fifteen hundred miles to bear you this message, in my mixing with you and hearing you in your discussions, in the warm hand-grasping of Churchmanship, I feel that those fifteen hundred miles all have passed away, and we stand heart and heart together in this great work; for we feel out in the Far West and you feel here that we are, after all, one Church."

In closing, Dr. O'Meara said: "Yes, I bear you from the Far West, our warmest and kindest greetings. And I agree with His Grace, the Archbishop, that these are not occasions for the utterance of pleasant sentiments. But I tell you that the visit of your deputation to Winnipeg, and the warm and strong words that they uttered, gave us an uplift that we shall never forget. And I tell you more, our visit here and the warmth of your welcome, will give us a strength and an uplift that we may communicate to our brethren of the Canadian Church. So I say, in the name of the Church in Canada, God bless and keep and strengthen the American Church; God give it power to go on in its course of conquest for the Lord."

Judge Herbert S. McDonald made the closing reply.



The Wee Boy-Angel.

A Wee Boy-Angel lay flat on the golden floor of Heaven trying to fit his bright little eye close to one of the Star peep-holes. The Star peep-holes are dotted all over the floor for the Guardian Angels to look through to see who has been pinching or pin-pricking the babies when they hear them cry.

Little Boy-Angel thought it would be good fun to peep through too, like the grown up Angels, and find out what was on the other side. So he lay there kicking the air with his heels and the golden floor with his toes, keeping time to a Te Deum some Angels were practising a little distance off, and humming the melody of it softly to himself.