

separated by denominationalism, they would now be a self-supporting church, a powerful phalanx, exhibiting in their doctrines, order, and worship, all the features of the Christian Church...

The Church people of Three Rivers are forced to appeal to their brethren in other places for help to repair their old church and rectory (the former barack, and jail.) They have made great sacrifices themselves.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Mr. J. J. Norton, of Huron College, was admitted to Deacon's orders by the Bishop of Huron, in Christ Church, Exeter, on Sunday last.

Tao Rev. H. F. Darnall, M.A., of the Diocese of Montreal, has been appointed curate of St. Paul's Church, London.

QUEBEC.

(Correspondence Church Herald.)

DESTRUCTION OF BISHOP'S COLLEGE BY FIRE.

On Sunday morning last the grammar school connected with Bishop's College was completely destroyed by fire, nothing remaining now save the burnt, charred walls. The boys and masters had gone to the parish church as usual; but service had scarcely begun when all were suddenly alarmed by the cry of fire, an alarm which was in no degree lessened—but rather, and especially in the case of the boys, heightened—by the announcement that the College building was in flames.

Then a golden sunbeam slipped between The arch above with its network green. And tumbled down to our Matiel's side, Into her heart crept close to hide. And, hiding there, the beautiful ray Influenced all in its own sweet way.

The Sunbeam.

BY M. D. BAKER.

Mabel was tired and cross one day, She could not work and she would not play. A cloud passed over the little face, Leaving the mournful, heavy trace.

But out to the garden at last she went, Still holding fast to her discontent, And under a tree ere long sat down. Her face all puckered with many a frown.

Then a golden sunbeam slipped between The arch above with its network green. And tumbled down to our Matiel's side, Into her heart crept close to hide.

Presently opened two blue eyes— Blue and as it was the summer skies, Bright as the sunshiny, hiding there, Making the childish face so fair—

Then up she sprang from her crumpled bed, And merrily tossed her curly head. While many a ray of the golden light Peeped out of her eyes so softly bright.

Daily Work.

In the name of God advancing, Sow thy seed at morning light; Cheerily the furrows turning, Labour on with all thy might.

LITTLE ALICE, THE MISSIONARY'S DAUGHTER.

Little Alice was the beloved daughter of a missionary to the Indians. Her papa and mamma had, under the influence of the Saviour's love, left their happy homes in England to devote themselves to missionary work amongst the red men of the forest in Canada.

and speak the Ojibway language and her sweet voice would be heard above those of the Indian children in singing the beautiful hymns, translated for their use. Some children go to Sunday school because their parents wish them, but Alice went from choice, as all good children do.

Still I am not poor. I even feel myself infinitely rich, when I reflect that the Lord has redeemed me, a poor sinner, with his precious blood, that he has given me the knowledge of himself, and that I have been permitted to seal my faith by an open profession.

DISGUISED BLESSINGS.

In this world, we are able, in many instances, to distinguish only very imperfectly between real good and seeming evil, and, at the time of its occurrence, we often regard that which befalls us as a great calamity, when in reality it is a great blessing in disguise.

POOR AND YET RICH.

To be rich and to be yet poor are only relative expressions, in more ways than one. If you are poor in contrast with those above you, you are rich in contrast with those below you.

power which he possessed? Had Milton not been blind, is it likely that he would have produced "Paradise Lost"? or had Sir Walter Scott been free from pecuniary difficulties, think you that he would have won the reputation, as a writer, which now belongs to him?

When God has a great work to be done, He, by long training prepares the man whom he selects to do His work for the proper execution of the task which He assigns them. This training is usually acquired in the school of difficulty.

CONDITION OF AFRICA.

A common idea in regard to Africa, is that the interior is inhabited by savage and degraded tribes like those with which we meet on the western coast. Very few are aware that but a short distance from the coast is an immense population, among whom there is a very considerable amount of civilization and culture.

PATIENCE.—One of the hardest lessons to learn is to wait.

It is easy to be patient while the hand and brain are busy, but to be thrown out of employment, to see no prospect in the future but darkness above and all around, and yet be serene, is only possible to the sublime soul that can look, by faith, beyond the mists of the present to eternal sun that shine where infinite love resides.