

DIOCESE OF TORONTO.

[From our own correspondents.]

PERSONAL.—The Rector of Cavan, Rev. Rural Dean Allen, Millbrook, is at present on his return home from a three months' visit to England and the Continent. It is his first trip across the Atlantic since he emigrated a mere youth. He has been Rector of Cavan for more than a quarter of a century. Two of his sons are in the ministry.

THORN HILL AND RICHMOND HILL.—The Incumbent of this Parish, Rev. Robert Shanklin, is shortly to leave for a position in Florida. Your correspondent has not heard whether Mr. Shanklin goes for the benefit of his health or to remain permanently. He enters on his new duties about the 1st proximo.

COBOURG.—St. Peter's Church here, it is currently reported, is about to lose its Curate, the Rev. Wm. Reiner, formerly of the Diocese of Huron. He has had charge of the Church during the absence of the Rector in Europe since last winter. Mr. Reiner is a scholarly man, and a desirable accession to our clerical ranks.

TORONTO.—*All Saints.*—A Curate has been temporarily appointed to this Church—Rev. Mr. Beaubien. His history is rather singular. Born a Roman Catholic, he has joined several of the denominations in turn. He subsequently connected himself with the Church, and was ordained Deacon, serving under Dr. Dix, of Trinity Church, New York, for a period of nearly ten years. Owing to some unexplained causes he left New York, and was just about to unite with the Catholic Apostolic Church when he came under the influence of one of our clergy who remonstrated with him successfully. Mr. Beaubien is considered an excellent preacher.

TORONTO.—*The Sisterhood.*—The Right Rev. Dr. Seymour, Bishop of Springfield, Illinois, arrived in Toronto on the 15th inst. He addressed large audiences on "Woman's work in the Church" in three of the churches the following Sunday. His Lordship has been much interested in Sisterhoods in the United States, and in consequence of this he was requested to visit Toronto by the promoters of the Sisterhood about to be established here. Over \$12,000 has been subscribed in furtherance of this object, and ladies are now in training. A convalescent home, a *cresche*, a home for female immigrants, a staff of nurses, for out-patients are to be in connection with it. Dr. Seymour's visit is certain to further the work greatly. The Bishop of Tennessee spoke in favour of it in July last. A committee of earnest clergymen and godly laymen have the matter in hand, and are projecting a clergy house also in one of the missions adjoining the city. Both schemes are practicable and highly useful—the Sisterhood pre-eminently so.

GRACE CHURCH, TORONTO, is figuring prominently in the papers just now. The cause is not hard to seek. Freed from its financial difficulties some years ago by the so-called evangelical party, it has been since kept closely under their control, and has been used solely for party purposes. A little over two years ago the Rev. J. P. Lewis, formerly a Methodist, was appointed Rector. Under his regime the church has prospered exceedingly, and all appeared satisfactory until a few months ago. The church was enlarged, the Sunday School was growing greatly, and a new Curate, also a convert from Methodism, was appointed. But now some of its leading members, Mr. W. H. Howland being the ringleader, accuse the Rector of Ritualism and everything that is bad, simply because he is a fair man and not a party hack. Recognizing the evils of disunion, Mr. Lewis refuses to associate himself with the P. E. Divinity School, obstinately persists in circulating the Institute Leaflets in his Sunday School instead of the International Series of Lessons, and wears the surplice at his Wednesday evening service. This is the head and front of his offending; and for this he is to be persecuted and, if possible, starved out by those "charitable" evangelicals. However, Mr. Lewis is strong and sensible. Beloved and respected by his congregation, he will readily overcome the opposition of Howland

and his party, and be the stronger for the battle in the end.

THE CATHEDRAL.—The new Rector, Rev. J. P. Dumoulin, enters on his duties October the 1st. The Rectory is now being overhauled and certain improvements are being made in it so as to render it more comfortable and convenient. One of the Curates, Rev. Mr. Greene, is enjoying his vacation this month on the Island. Another, Rev. W. S. Rainsford, is in Wyoming Territory in search of "pastures new" with his rod and gun. A Mr. Osborne, of Prince Edward Island, takes Mr. Greene's duty this month. He is an eloquent and effective preacher.

PALGRAVE.—On Wednesday, 13th, a new Church, that of St. Alban the Martyr, was opened for Divine Service; and being quite free from debt, was consecrated by the Bishop of the Diocese. The Incumbent, Rev. W. F. Swallow, is certainly to be congratulated on being the first clergyman who has ever succeeded in doing anything of any consequence at this station. He found many difficulties in the way; but his unvarying kindness, uncompromising Churchmanship, and, above all, his complete devotion to the duties of his sacred calling, have overcome every obstacle; and now the Church's Services, instead of being held in a wretched hall over a driving-shed, will be conducted in a very pretty little white brick Church, fully provided with every requisite, except a font for Holy Baptism, which, it is hoped, will soon be supplied. Beside the Consecration, the Services consisted of Matins to the end of the Collect, and a celebration of the Holy Communion, the former being taken by Rev. A. Fletcher, B. A., and the latter by the Bishop, assisted by Rev. W. W. Bates, B. A., who also read the sentence of Consecration, and preached a sermon from the words—"The Mountain was full of horses and chariots of fire round about Elisha." Notwithstanding that Wednesday was the farmer's great day at the Toronto exhibition, the building was crowded with a devout and attentive congregation. The responding was admirable, and the musical part of the services something quite superior to what is generally heard in the rural parts of the Diocese. This, however, did not surprise those who are acquainted with Mr. Swallow's musical ability, especially as he himself took the place of organist. The *Sanctus* was to a setting of his own composition, of a very effective character; the hymns—"The Church's one Foundation," "We love the place, O God," "Blessed City, Heavenly Salem," "Pleasant are Thy courts above," and also, "And now, O Father, mindful of the love," were all sung with due attention to the marks of expression in the revised edition of Hymns Ancient and Modern, from which they were taken. The anthem was—"O, Rest in the Lord," and was delightfully rendered by Miss Nellie Robinson. The altar linen was exquisite, and had just been procured at a very moderate cost from the Churchwomen's Mission Aid Society, of Toronto, which in many ways is doing an admirable work for the Church in this Diocese. After the Services in the Church, the Churchyard was also consecrated; and then large numbers repaired to a grove hard-by to enjoy the delights of a picnic. Here cricket, croquet, swinging, dancing, etc., were engaged in until about half-past four, when all went away fully persuaded that they had enjoyed themselves much better, and had done much more good than they could have done amid the crowd and the bustle at the exhibition. This was the Lord Bishop's first visit to Palgrave, and he quite won the hearts of all by his kindness and urbanity. He had come from Toronto in the morning, some fifty miles; in the evening, went by rail about twenty miles; and then had before him a drive, after dark, of some fifteen miles over an exceedingly rough road, in order to Consecrate on Holy Cross Day a Church in Morro, Rev. Mr. Morley's Mission. But his Lordship never thinks any hardship too severe for him to undergo in the discharge of his Episcopal duties. What's more, his work, combined with his inflexible impartiality, is beginning to tell, as is evident in the new vigor and energy with which the clergy are working; and better than all, in the dying out of that wretched, bitter, rancorous, party spirit with which for too long the Church in this Diocese had been all but paralyzed.

DIOCESE OF ALGOMA.

MR. CROMPTON'S REPORT—(Continued.)

"Burlis Falls is a rising village, situated in the centre of a very thickly settled up country. It is the last station I have opened up. I have been enabled to secure the most prominent site in the neighbourhood (chosen by our Bishop,) and there I am erecting my sixteenth church. I only commenced my regular ministrations at Burlis Falls last March, and I have a morning congregation of over fifty men, most of whom come from two to four miles to service.

"The other Sunday a man came to me after service to tell me how glad he was that he could once more get to his loved Church's services—he had walked seven miles to service the first chance he had had for four years.

"Somehow it has got abroad that I have organized the Mission at Magnetawan, and am therefore at liberty to open up other places. In consequence, I am now overwhelmed with applications that I will go here, there, and everywhere.

"On Sunday, October 9th, I set off after dark to go a few miles on a certain road, so as to make the next day's journey shorter for my horse on the Monday. I had not been housed twenty minutes, when I heard some one inquiring for me. A man was introduced, who had walked six miles purposely to see me. He said he and his friends had heard I was to stay there that night, and at once he was deputed to come and see if I would go, if only occasionally, and give them a service, especially Baptism and the Supper of the Lord, for there are eighteen communicants. I consented, if a week-day would do.

"The man had no sooner gained this, than he told me of another settlement seven miles in another direction, where there was quite a body of Church people, who also would gratefully welcome me: significantly adding, 'You cannot take your horse there.' I sent that man home rejoicing, and he left me at 9:30 p.m. without a care or a thought of his dreary six mile tramp, or that his life would be in positive danger if his lantern had chanced to go out.

"My lay reader and churchwarden at Emsdale told me at my last visit there had been two men from quite opposite directions, the one eighteen, the other twenty three miles, to his house, to ask him if I could be persuaded to go their way. The other warden, Mr. Morton, told me he had actually promised me, so soon as sleighing began at Sand Lake, about thirty-six miles to the east of Emsdale.

"I have consented; and now see a totally fresh country thus spread out before me, at least forty miles by thirty miles, well settled; people living there now for upwards of four years, and no parson has yet been amongst them.

"I ask, oh how earnestly I ask, for help that I may go amongst these people and build them places of worship, in which they can worship decently and in order. I can say no more; I do not like speaking of myself, but may be excused mentioning that worry and anxiety of mind caused by the calls, made upon me, and the exertions I have made to meet these calls, have seriously affected me physically. Once I fainted, and fell out of my buck-board when travelling; three times the same has occurred when seated in my chair, albeit I am not, and never was of the fainting sort.

"I ought perhaps to mention that all our sites are secured to the Bishop of the diocese and his successors by deed, so that the property belongs absolutely to the Church, and cannot be alienated. I never spend one penny until this is secure. Owing to the distance I am now from supplies, it costs much more to erect one of my places. Now a log church cannot be put into order under 60%, and a lumber one, which is far the best, for less than 8%. I want to go forth into this new district in the coming winter prepared to plant at the very least four of these small centres of devotion. I daresay my report is somewhat different to the usual style. But I have not attempted to put on any style, simply telling you just how things are. Not that I have written all I could; but I have stated ample to stir up the hearts of all who love the Lord Jesus, and desire to show that love by obeying His command, Gather up the fragments, that nothing be lost.'