

CHRIST is wont to catch every man in the way of his own craft, magicians with a star, fisher with fish.—*St. Chrysostom.*

REV. MR. JONES a Congregationalist minister of Brynamwan, and about 200 members of his congregation, have come over to the Church of England.

THE parish of Strensham, Worcestershire, England, has had only three rectors in a hundred and fifty years, their age being respectively 68, 33, and 52 years.

THE Synods of several of the Dioceses of Canada have met, and the Reports from all quarters justify us in congratulating our people upon a decided advance in Church life and work all over the country.

Children's Corner.

SHINGWAUK BOY IN ENGLAND.

AUGUST 2nd., 1879.—We went to Louth in Lincolnshire. We were in the train five hours, and arrived at the Louth station about eight o'clock.

AUGUST 3rd., Sunday.—Mr. A. asked me which I would rather do, to go for a walk, or to go to his Sunday School. We went to the Church after Sunday School. We also went again for evening service.

AUGUST 4.—In the morning, Mr. A. took us for a drive to see his country, and it was very nice. We called in a house as we came back to see a gentleman's park. Mr. A. and me raced, and he beat me about one yard. After we had our dinner, two of Mr. A.'s boys took me

to go up to the pinnacle of a church. In the evening, we went to the meeting in a school-house. The schoolhouse was quite full of people.

AUGUST 5th.—We started about ten o'clock from Louth to Hull. We were about two hours before we reached it. Rev. Mr. D came to meet us. He gave us dinner, his boy Edward played with us at ball and swing. In the evening, we went to a school-room. There were many children and some grown people. Mr. Wilson showed his diagrams, and the people were very much interested in his story.

AUGUST 7th.—We started after breakfast to London. We were about 8 hours coming in the train. After tea, we went to the National School in Leyton. The school was full of children and people. Mr. Wilson asked me in Indian language to do a few things, so that they might know I understand the language. We came home about 11.30 p. m.

AUGUST 9th.—John Hurst, (son of Rev. J. Hurst) called in for me to go and spend a day with them. We were about a quarter of an hour riding on the train to the Gospel Station. After we had our dinner, John and I went for a walk to the London Cemetery. It was the most beautiful Cemetery I had ever seen. Mr. Hurst said that one of those stones was worth about the same as the Shingwauk Home. There were some boys playing cricket, and we stopped and looked at them.

AUGUST 11th.—We started at 3 p. m. to go again to Hornchurch where Mr. Wilson's father is still stopping. When we got there, we went in the garden to eat some fruit.

AUGUST 12th.—I went to Rom-