

hung from the front of the reading desk, half hidden by vines. At the back stood a pyramid of different products of the farm, standing fully four feet high, and having for its foundation a number of enormous pumpkins and squashes.

All these fruits and vegetables were distributed among the different hospitals and homes of the City.

THE "QUIET DAY" AT CHRIST CHURCH

The number who kept the quiet day in Christ Church last year was evidence that many appreciated the time for quiet thought and prayer, and this year again some hundreds of women availed themselves of the invitation to "come apart." The arrangements for lunch in the schoolroom were very good, both in themselves, and as enabling many to spend the entire day in Church, and away from the distractions of home life. The offertory during the day was so liberal that there was found no necessity for a collection in the evening, though we should like to suggest that next year any surplus thank offerings, after paying expenses, should be donated to some specified purpose.

The day began like last year, with a celebration of Holy Communion at 8 a.m.; Matins at 10; a second Celebration, with a Sermon, at 10.30; Litany at noon; Litany of Intercession at 2.30, followed by an address; at 4 p.m. a third address, and at 5, Evensong. The Sermon during the Mission Service in the evening was a forcible setting forth of the doctrine of the atonement, and was not connected with the series of addresses during the earlier part of the day, so that the quiet day really ended with the beautiful evening prayers of the Church at 5.30 p.m. The three addresses were based on David's exultant psalm: "O how amiable are Thy dwellings," and the preacher brought home to us that when David's joy was so intense at the prospect only of worshipping in the outer courts of the Tabernacle, what ought not ours to be; we who are admitted into the very Sanctuary of God?

The Bishop of New York has for some years past arranged for a quiet day in each month in one of his churches; let us be thankful that we have at least inaugurated the setting apart of one day in the year for retirement and prayer; and in our thankfulness let us not forget the earnest request of Mr. Troop: that we should sometimes in our prayers remember the Conductor of our quiet day.

G. F. S. NOTES.

The monthly meeting in September and the quarterly meeting in October were evidence, if evidence were wanted, that the members of the G. F. S. are not losing their interest in the Society. Both meetings were well attended, and all seemed bright, and glad to meet one another. This is as it should be, and did the Society exist for no other purpose than to provide once a month a pleasant

meeting for those who would not otherwise meet, or realize the bond which unites members of the same church, we should feel that it was doing useful work. But before discussing the utility of the G. F. S. it is only courteous to speak of what our clergy have done for our meetings. Owing to our Chaplain's absence from the city, Mr. Snowdon acted as his deputy at the September meeting, and kindly gave us an address. The October meeting brought us our Chaplain, but with a sore throat, so we had to excuse him his address. However, he was able to admit four new members, and did not seem depressed by his cold, and his address on the St. Andrew's Brotherhood deserves to be remembered still, and for this reason,—Whatever may be the condition of things in England, we have always felt that here in Canada the Society's primary use will not be to protect and befriend young girls, but in leading young girls to befriend others less happily situated, perhaps, than themselves; to bring them to our meetings, to introduce them to our clergy and associates, to draw them to the church, instead of allowing them to feel, as of old, that they must wander off to gatherings of dissenters in order to experience true friendliness. During the two and one-half years we have been at work, we have met many good church girls ready and anxious to do some little work for Christ and His Church, but feeling that heretofore their busy lives cut them off from any opportunity of so doing. That real work can be done by the Girl's Friendly Society as by the Brotherhood of St. Andrew, Mr. Muckleston showed us the other night, and we rejoice to know that something has already been done in this line by our members. Then, too, we have been able to add to this work that cannot be attempted by the St. Andrew's Brothers! With their needles our girls have already helped the Anglesea Square Mission, the Indian Mission at the Sault, and now, this Christmas, we are aspiring to a box for the Indian School at Yale, B. C. Who will help us in this?

MISSIONARY DEPUTATION.

We had completed our plans and started off on our journey to the backwoods, anticipating great pleasure. We were not disappointed. Arriving at Cobden we were met by the missionary in charge, the Rev. H. F. Shaw, and also by the clergyman from Eganville, the Rev. A. C. Saddington, who had kindly driven thirteen miles and placed his buggy at our command. We arranged with him to drive our companion of the gentler sex, and we took our places on an express waggon, cheerfully and comfortably. Accomplishing the journey from Cobden to Eganville, talking of our first experiences in the locality when we arrived some years ago, fresh and "green" from England; we were hospitably received at the parsonage in Eganville, and felt sure that this somewhat backwoods parish will soon revive under the faithful worker