

Roger Chippendell in a voice of deep reverence, 'it was not a tenth of all his riches that God gave to us; we should have been poor, and blind, and miserable, and wretched creatures still. But out of his infinite love he withheld not his own Son from us. 'He emptied himself of all but love.' And some of us are content to give him back so many pounds, and shillings, and pence put down in subscription lists. Why, it is not even keeping a fair bargain to tithe only our money.'

'Father,' cried Peter Clapham, 'when I saw only a little while ago that I had almost, if not quite, betrayed my Lord, I could have done as Judas did, and laid violent hands on my own life, so worthless it seems to me.'

'You never meant to do it,' said Joanna, weeping.

'No more than many another man who does the same thing,' he replied; 'but now, if only I can save myself from bringing scandal upon my profession of Christ, you and I will face the future again, my darling. If I can do no more than earn daily wages as a bricklayer, we could be happy together.'

'Happier than I've been here,' she answered, clinging to him, 'if you're at home more.'

'I can find you £500,' said Roger. 'If I go home by the first train in the morning; my lord's agent will let me have it at once.'

It was the money he had saved through a long life of thrifty and temperate habits, and of constant labor. Sometimes a doubt had crossed his mind whether a Christian was right in laying by, out of the overabundance of wealth God gave to him; but his native common sense had kept him from frittering it away in aimless alms giving, or squandering it on needless self-indulgence. Now it was ready to supply an unexpected claim upon him. It was the money the Lord had intrusted to him, and it could not be better spent than in saving his Lord's name from reproach. Peter Clapham received it in time to replace the sums borrowed from the funds of which he was the treasurer, before the crash came that carried him and many others down to bankruptcy, and only the vicar knew the risk that had been run.

Roger Chippendell went back to his daily work and his lonely cottage without having spent his Lord's legacy. It had been his hope to redeem some little children out of the great misery of London and bring it up under his own care in the country; but though he had sought carefully he had not found one. There was a cloud resting upon him, such as had never darkened his spirit before he had seen with his own eyes the wretchedness, and degradation, and vice that lurk in the heart of London. Often as he sat alone at night he would lay down his book, no longer able to fix his thoughts on the words he read, and gazing sorrowfully into the fire he recalled the scenes he had come across in his search after his brother Isaac. It was to him like looking into a terrible gulf, which was not altogether hell, because it existed on this earth,

But his brother Isaac was lost in that gulf, and Isaac's young granddaughter. Until they were rescued the old tranquility could not reign again in his heart.

(To be continued.)

## PARISH WORK AMONG THE LONDON POOR.

The parish system provided everything: for the men, clubs; for the women, nursing in sickness, friendly counsel always; help in trouble; the girls are brought together and kept out of mischief, and encouraged in self-respect by ladies who understand what they want and how they look at things; the grown lads are taken from the streets, and with the younger boys, are taught arts and crafts, and are trained in manly exercises just as if they were boys of Eton and Harrow. The Church services, which used to be everything, are now only a part of the parish work. The clergy are at once servants of the altar, preachers, teachers, almoners, leaders in all kinds of societies and clubs, and providers of amusements and recreation. The people look on, hold out their hands, receive, at first indifferently, but presently, one by one, awaken to a new sense. As they receive, they cannot choose but to discover that these ladies have given up their luxurious homes and the life of ease in order to work among them. They also discover that these young gentlemen who "run" the clubs, teach the boys gymnastics, boxing, drawing, carving, and the rest, give up for this all their evenings—the flower of the day in the flower of life. What for? What do they get for it? Not in this parish only, but in every parish, the same kind of thing goes on, and spreads daily. This—observe—is the last step *but one* of charity. For the progress of charity is as follows: First, there is a pitiful dole to the beggar; then the bequest to monk and monastery; then the founding of the almshouse and the parish charity; then the Easter and the Christmas offerings; then the gift to the almoner; then the cheque to a society; next, latest and best—personal service among the poor. This is both flower and fruit of charity. One thing only remains. And before long this thing also shall come to pass as well. Those who live in the aens and witness these things done daily must be stocks and stones; if they were not moved by them. They are not stocks and stones they are actually, though slowly, moved by them.—*Walter Besant, in Scribner's.*

## GLEANNING IN CHINA.

The following touching incident is related by Mrs. George F. Fitch, of Shanghai, in one of her home letters published in *Women's Work for Women*. One old woman of sixty-eight years reminded me of Lydia, "whose heart the Lord opened." Her tears fell as I talked with her. He has an only son, an opium

smoker and gambler. She has tried to support herself and him by sewing, but her eyes are failing and she fears for the days to come. As I told her of Heaven she cried: "If only I might go soon." When I first began to talk to her she said: "Oh, this is not for me, I am a sinner." "So am I a sinner," said I, "but Jesus came to save sinners. After some time her heart seemed to take it in and she learned a little prayer. I said to the *ahma* as I talked with her; "Explain to this woman more perfectly what sin is." *Ahma* said: "How old are you?" "Sixty-nine." "Well, for sixty-nine years you have not loved and worshiped the Heavenly Father; you have had His care and love and not thanked Him" (and more to the same effect). "That is sin." She had never heard of God. It seemed to me that it was our sin, not hers, that she did not know of Him.—*Observer.*

## DIED.

CHAPMAN—At Lennoxville, on Sunday, the 24th May, Edward Chapman, M.A., for many years Registrar and Bursar of Bishop's College, in his 81st year.

FOTHERGILL.—At the Rectory, Tenally, N.Y., on the 10th of May, Frederick Augustus Fothergill, Priest, and curate of the Mission Church of the Holy Cross, New York City, in his twenty-sixth year.

## SUMMER RESORT.

A LADY WHO HAS RENTED several cottages at Campobello Island, Passamaquoddy Bay, has reserved one for the benefit of Clergymen requiring rest and recreation. The small sum of \$1 per week will be charged. Good society and excellent fare. Plenty of fishing and boating. Address Mrs. J. T. CEDAR COTTAGE, Campobello, N.B.

48-3

## WANTED

A PRIEST FOR ST. STEPHEN'S Parish, Chester, Nova Scotia. For particulars apply to E. D. LORDLY, Sec. to Vestry, 45-3mos Chester, N.S.

## WANTED

A CLERGYMAN FOR THE Parish of Holy Trinity, Antigonish. For further particulars apply to the Wardens, C. S. STROBLE, E. G. RANDALL, Bayfield, May 2nd, 1895. 45-1

## WANTED

A "RECTOR" TO FILL A VACANCY in the Parish of St. Clements, Annapolis Co., N.S. Further particulars. Address "WARDEN," WALTER PURDY Deep Brook, Annapolis Co., N.S. 44-3

## CANADA PAPER CO.

Paper Makers & Wholesale Stationers

Offices and Warehouses:

578, 550 and 552 CRAIG STREET, MONTREAL  
1 FRONT STREET, TORONTO.

Springvale Mills, WINDSOR MILLS,  
Windsor Mills } Province of Quebec

E. & J. B. YOUNG & Co.,  
COOPER UNION, 4TH AVE., N.Y.

"The Six Ecumenical Councils of the Undivided Catholic Church."

Six Lectures delivered in 1893, under the auspices of the Church Club of New York, by Rev. E. M. Benson, M.A.; Rev. W. McGarvey, B.D.; Right Rev. W. A. Leonard, D.D. Rev. Morgan Dix, S.T.D., D.C.L.; Rev. J. J. Elmendorf, S.T.D., and Rev. T. M. Riley, S.T.D.



## "St. Augustine."

REGISTERED.

One of Many Recommendations from the Clergy:

THE DEANERY, London, Ont. }  
24th December, 1894.

To Messrs. Hamilton & Co.:

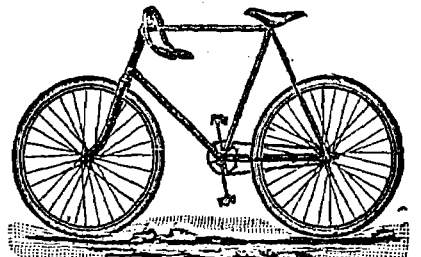
GENTLEMEN.—The 'St. Augustine' you sent is exactly what I have been anxious to get for some time past. I have never met with any Wine so admirably suited for Communion purposes.

Yours faithfully,

GEORGE M. INNES, D.D.,  
Dean of Huron and Rector of St. Paul's Cathedral.

Maritime Provinces Supplied by

E. G. SCOVIL, ST. JOHN, N.B.



## Hobb's "Stormer."

"STORMER" in prices.

"STORMER" in improvements

AGENTS WANTED.

## HOBB'S Hardware Co

LONDON, Ontario.

Why We Keep Sunday.

A Reply to Cardinal Gibbon's Official Organ, and to Seventh Day Adventists on the Subject,

BY

Rev. And. Gray, D.D., Boston.

An admirable tract: clear, concise, convincing; upholding TRUE, CATHOLIC teaching and authority as against Roman and sectarian. Paper, 44 pp., 10 cents.

The AUTHOR,

33

3 Haynes' Park, Boston.

## CONFIRMATION.

"IN THE CHURCH AND IN THE BIBLE."

A new and powerful Pamphlet by the Rev. Erasmus W. Spalding, D.D., treating of the Authority Office and necessity of Confirmation and of the reasonableness and binding force of the Church's rule requiring it before admission to Communion. Paper pp. 21, 10c

Young Churchman Co.,  
Milwaukee