

of the congregation. The collection was between \$8 and \$9.

On the previous Tuesday evening a social was held at the residence of Dr. Haynes, by the Ladies' Guild. The Doctor's wife is their President. They hoped by the proceeds of the evening to be able to express by more than words their esteem and appreciation of the faithful way in which Mr. Waterman has fulfilled his duties here in connection with the Church, and also an acknowledgement of his patience and trouble in training the choir, which shows the benefit of it by the improvement in their singing.

The following Saturday evening Mrs. Haynes in the presence of a few ladies of the Guild and the choir, presented a lovely bouquet and twenty dollars to Mr. Waterman, telling him in a few words the purpose of the offering, and could the flowers have spoken they would have told him of many kind wishes for his better health and for strength to continue sowing the seed he is now so faithfully doing. He though taken by surprise seemed at no loss for words to express his thanks for the gift even more than it deserved. He spoke of his love for music and his earnest desire that the choir should truly and religiously do its part of our beautiful service, as he by precept and example is trying to have it.

At the vestry meeting held on Wednesday it was the unanimous wish that Mr. Waterman will remain here through the summer.

THE LENT ORDINATION.—The Bishop of the Diocese held his Lent Ordination in Trinity Church Montreal on the morning of the second Sunday in Lent when Messrs. Taylor and Raven were ordained as deacons. The sermon was preached by Rev. Principal Henderson, of the Diocesan college, who took as his text, St. John xxiv. 49: "Tarry ye in the city of Jerusalem until ye be endued with power from on high." He first explained the time and circumstances under which his text was uttered, and then went on to show that special qualifications were required for the ministry. Men were not born sailors, lawyers, doctors or soldiers; no more so were men born theologians. A man was not born a theologian, neither could he become one quickly. There was no such thing as a rapid transformation of a man to a preacher; there never was and there never would be. Even in the days of the land of promise we find that a man had to undergo a course of study before he was thought capable of guiding his fellow men. The Apostles themselves underwent three years of preparation under the guidance of Our Lord before he deemed them fit to preach the word. If a special training was thought necessary then, how much more necessary was it in these degenerate days. The qualifications required for this purpose were two—natural and supernatural. The natural qualifications were obtained in the daily walks of life, the supernatural by a course of theological training. Above all things a knowledge of the Holy Scriptures was required; the difference between the laws of the Gospel should be carefully understood, and besides these two there were other branches which had to be carefully studied before a man could be called a theologian. And yet one could know all this and still one thing be lacking, and that one thing was the grace of God, without which man was nothing. He then addressed the congregation regarding themselves. A season of retirement according to the text was necessary, and what season could be more appropriate than Lent, the season through which they were now passing.

DIOCESE OF FREDERICTON.

ST. JOHN.—Trinity Church.—On Sunday, the 10th inst., at Morning Prayer the Rector commenced a series of sermons on the Ten Commandments; and at Litany at 4:15 p.m., deliv-

ered the first of a series of addresses on "The Minor Prophets."

St. Jude's.—On Tuesday evening, the 12th inst., Rev. Canon Brigstocke delivered the first of a series of Lenten lectures in St. Jude's school house. The subject chosen for these lectures is "The Holy Catholic Church."

DIOCESE OF NOVA SCOTIA.

MAHON BAY.—Our good Bishop's visit to this parish was welcomed as "bright sunshine." On Feb. 16th he arrived at Martin's River, our first Mission, there to consecrate a neat new church, called St. Martin's. This and an adjoining cemetery were consecrated in the morning. His Lordship preached a most suitable sermon. After lunch Confirmation with an address was held; twenty males and eleven females being confirmed. The building of this neat church, which seats 200 people, reflects great credit on the people, who, all unaided from without, have built and paid for it, while the mother congregation of the old parish church, wherein the Martin's River folk used to worship four miles away, were building their large and handsome new church. After this the Bishop drove on to the town of Mahone Bay, to be the guest of the Rector, Rev. W. H. Snyder. In the evening a reception was held, and an address presented to his Lordship.

Sunday, 17th, dawned a doubtful day as to weather; but by 10:30 the parish church was filled, literally packed. The church was consecrated; the Bishop, Rector and Curate being the only clergy present. The Bishop preached a thrilling sermon. The service was reverent and hearty throughout. The Bishop's voice filled the building with devout richness.

The church thus consecrated is on all sides spoken of as one of the handsomest in Nova Scotia. It has been in use awaiting consecration over a year; it seats more than 600 comfortably, but can accommodate fully 750 as upon this occasion it did at both morning and evening services. It is pretty outside; just upon the water's edge; large roof, strong buttresses, stalwart tower at side with tapering spire, surmounted by a gem like cross; but its interior far surpasses its exterior. The nave is expansive, with great strong arches that hold up a huge roof; the staining overhead, and the tinting of the walls gives it a very rich appearance; but upon entering one's eyes quickly pass all this, and rest upon the sanctuary, where high above the choir the solid oak altar, with its rich wood work reredos and surrounding panelling, stand out in telling significance, seeming to be set as a jewel, with everything leading up to it in such a way as to throw it out in bold relief. The whole chancel and its arch is very beautiful, in fact everything about the building bears the stamp not of mere prettiness, but of real beauty, which is strong, useful, substantial and impressive—of flimsiness there is nothing to be seen—everything bears the mark of good taste. It was indeed a great satisfaction to those who had toiled and prayed through many and great trials for this sanctuary, "not for man but for God," that at last it was consecrated, and that all the doubts and fears had come to naught; that faith had her work so far completed—may it be, that this outward manifestation in word be only an earnest of yet greater work in real spiritual progress in the hearts and lives of those who shall come under the shadow of this shrine—in answer to the prayer of faith, which God grant, may never cease to rise within these walls. When we look at God's work it makes us see how true God's promise to remove the mountains of difficulty in answer to the prayer of faith really is and ever shall be.

At noon a disagreeable rain storm began, but the Bishop undaunted by the weather drove with Rev. E. A. Harris to Christ Church, Maitland, another Mission church, six miles away, where he confirmed 21 persons, and gave a

most touching address, which brought tears—not of sorrow, but of deep joy—to the eyes of the simple, earnest church folk of this district. All had come through storm to be present, but they found peace within God's House and comfort; for during the hallowed rite the church seemed flooded with soft heavenly sunshine, as they who sought the Holy Spirit received an answer to their prayer in the "Laying on of Hands." The Bishop's words to the candidates were full of encouragement. In the evening through the storm and through the slush, now ankle deep, came the people streaming once more to the parish church, filling it quite up, so that had it been a fine evening the fair weather Christians must have either defrauded more worthy ones of seats, or themselves been turned away, from the crowded building, though 750 is a good sized congregation for a little country town. After Evensong, which was taken by the curate, the Bishop confirmed 57 persons, delivering a most feeling address, while the spell bound congregation listened in breathless silence, and they would willingly have sat for hours listening, so earnestly did he throw his whole heart into all he said.

The whole office was most solemn; in our lovely chancel it was indeed an impressive scene to see each trembling seeker kneel for the Apostolic blessing, and many an one went away that night with changed ideas concerning Confirmation, many an one who had hesitated and had not taken quite enough courage to come for the blessing, went home sorrowing that the opportunity was lost, but resolving to come next time, and many of those from without our fold, who had come to see a ceremony and a form, went away convinced that at any rate it was too solemn a thing to be condemned; and we churchpeople feel confident that a good solid work has been done by our dear Bishop's visit, not a passing sensation, but a deep impression for good, and can we but see him often enough, it will help on our work for Christ and His Holy Church very greatly. This visit has truly seemed an Apostolic visit of comfort, encouragement and cheer; like St. Paul, our Apostle has been confirming also the churches that are along the shore, and it gives us fresh courage and new hope to go on working for God in what we believe the truly Catholic and Apostolic lines, undaunted by all the varying and discordant taunts of teachings which try to oppose the wave of spirituality and deep religious life which is passing from one end to the other in our beloved Church. As the congregation knelt for the closing benediction of the day, all its sweet and good impressions seemed gathered up, and symbolized in the picture they saw before them—there before God's altar—strong, manly, and reverent, with outstretched arms and Shepherd's crook, our Pastor, (whom God had given in answer to our prayer and those of many others in the hour of need) gave us the Apostolic benediction. We felt that it was indeed an assurance to us of God's love and favour, that He had sent His Shepherd to speak to us the words of the Great Shepherd of the Sheep, even Jesus Christ. We felt gladdened by it: the messages of God's love prompted the songs of joy to rise to many a lip through the week that followed. How thankful should we be that the teaching of our dear Mother Church is so full of brightness, and happiness, and love, when rightly given to us and not dwarfed or stunted by neglect, prejudice, or fear.

Our Bishop left us on Monday morning for Louisburg, but upon Thursday and Friday, held confirmations at Northfolk and New Germany, and a service at Ohio, parts of the large tract of this parish, which have just been set apart as a new mission under a priest in charge, but which were all along worked from the Parish Church. The total number of candidates in the parish was 128, 109 in what now is the parish proper, 19 in the New Germany district and of these over half were males,