

## IN MEMORIAM.

EDGAR CLEARIHUE.

At midnight on Sunday, March 22nd, a bright young life passed from this world to the world unseen. Until a short while before his death, Edgar Clearihue was, to all appearance, a fine specimen of healthy, happy, young manhood, universally loved by all who knew him; he was especially dear to his uncle and aunt, with whom he lived. Always in his place in God's House on the Lord's Day, and a regular Communicant, the influence of his example extended beyond the range of his own familiar friends among the young men of the City.

JULIA ROE.

It is our painful duty to record the death, on Tuesday, April 14th, of Julia Roe, wife of the Venerable Archdeacon Roe, D.D. Following so soon upon the death of his daughter, this bereavement must be hard indeed to bear. We hope to publish in our next issue a full "In Memoriam." Meanwhile we extend to our Archdeacon our sincerest sympathy, in which no doubt we are joined by all our readers.

## DISTRICT NEWS.

AGNES, LAKE MEGANTIC.

The Rev. H. A. Brooke reports :—

The Lord Bishop of Quebec paid a visit to Agnes, in the Mission of Scotstown, on the 23rd of March, for a Confirmation. At eight o'clock the Church was filled to its utmost capacity. The Confirmation Service was preceded (as in Apostolic time) by an adult Baptism, after which ten persons received the Rite of the Laying on of Hands.

A meeting of the congregation was held after the Service, to see what the people were willing to do towards the support of a resident Clergyman for Agnes. The issue of the meeting was that the people have agreed to raise \$300 a year, if only they can have a Clergyman of their own, which offer has, I believe, been accepted by the Bishop, and now we look forward in October next to have living in our midst a Priest of the Church of England.

Let us one and all thank God and take courage.

BARFORD.

On Saturday, February 29th, after a long and tedious journey from Quebec, the Lord Bishop arrived at about 9.30 p.m. at Norton Mills, where he was met by Mr. Arthur Ward, who had come down to the Station to drive him up to Dr. Ward's, at Barford. But what a drive it was ! For, owing to the recent rains and unusually mild weather, the country was flooded and the roads were well nigh impassable. And beyond all the rest, there were two places on the route to be taken especially bad and difficult. At the first the horse and sleigh sank suddenly into a heavy drift, and the Bishop and his driver, on getting out, both sank deep into the fast melting snow. Indeed one of the Bishop's feet got to be so fixed under a sheet of ice at the bottom of the drift, that it was only by clearing the snow and ice away with his hands that Mr. Ward could extricate him. Thoroughly wet, the travellers proceeded on for about half a mile, until at the second bad place, the sleigh was soon literally stuck in a deep gully of melting snow, where the road passes between high ground on the one side and a Frenchman's farm high up on the other. The Bishop again alighted, keeping himself warm in the night air, by moving rapidly up and down on the platform above, and meantime Mr. Ward made several strong but ineffectual efforts to lift the sleigh; but at length, after trying again and again, he was obliged to go and knock the Frenchman up and seek his help. With all the politeness and kindness characteristic of his race, the good farmer was soon dressed, and with his shovel he dug a way for the sleigh, and then caused the horse to take it along empty some twenty or thirty yards to a spot where the snow was not quite so deep. A board was now thrown from a point just under the high platform on the right to the cutter in the middle of the road, and the Bishop having stepped down "true," walked out on the board and got into the sleigh, and the rest of the journey was made without further adventure, so that, having taken nearly two hours in covering only a little over two miles of road, the two arrived both very wet; but all that was disagreeable was soon forgotten in Dr. Ward's warm old English Home,