Algoma, besides a grant of \$787, to the Shingwauk Home.

It has been well said "Our domestic field is a field of heroism. Truly our Church has its saints and martyrs in the present day." Oh, that something could be done to awaken a more real interest in mission work. Surely if we only realized what is involved in the life of a missionary-the constant self-sacrifice, the daily privations and hard work, the isolation and the many discouragements, besides in cases of illness the anxiety caused by lack of medical attendance and proper care and nursing-we should not be so callous and apathetic. Well may we quote the words of St. Paul, which seem so applicable to many of these modern apostles, "In journeyings often, in perils of the wilderness, in weariness and painfulness, in watchings often, in hunger and thirst, in fastings often." Truly "the love of Christ constraineth." There is still very much land to be possessed in this Canada of ours, for our dear Master.

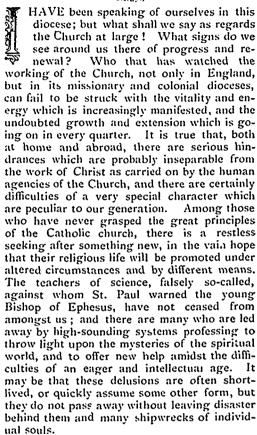
The great missionary societies in England, on whom we have depended for so many years, for financial aid to evangelize the children of the forest, the aborigines of our own country -are gradually, but surely, withdrawing their grants, as they think we should be able by this time to support our own missions and We have to face the situation, missionaries. and try to realize that in a few years we shall be left entirely to our own resources. What then will be done? Shall the work, begun in faith and hope, continued in love, nurtured with prayers and tears, and persevered in amidst discouragements, and almost insurmountable obstacles, and at the cost of incessant struggles, and lives laid down by heroic men and women, saints and martyrs indeed, have to be abandoned? Certainly it would seem so, unless we church people rise to a sense of our responsibility, and pray and work and give in a much larger measure than we have ever done yet.

Oh! let us be more in earnest in our life work. Let us realize that time is fleeting, and that we are daily and hourly drawing nearer to the things unseen and eternal. The sands of time are shifting beneath our feet, and we are moving on rapidly to the shores of eternity. The fields are white unto the harvest. The sowing may be in tears and sorrow, but the reaping will surely be in joy.

Sooner than we think or dream, the words may be spoken from the Temple in Heaven, to the Lord of the Harvest with His golden crown and gleaming sickle:—"Thrust in thy sickle and reap, for the time is come for Thee to reap, for the harvest of Earth is ripe."

HINDRANCES TO CHURCH GROWTH.

(From the New Year's Greeting of the Archbishop of York to his Clergy.)



On the other hand, the Church of Rome is making unprecedented efforts at the present time, to gather in proselytes from other branches of the Catholic Church, and it finds them in such uninstructed minds as I have already described. Among these, there is a certain class in fashionable society who are easily captivated by the assertions and allurements of Rome, and whose secessions are recorded from time to time in the columns of the daily newspapers. But these are little more than a mere handful compared with the millions of our National Church. The astounding statements which are sometimes made with regard to the numbers of these perverts, can only proceed, it may be hoped, from those who are entilely misled as to the facts in The statistics which bear upon this the case. point are convincing as to the exaggeration of such statements, which nevertheless have their weight with a certain number of weaker There is no fact of the kind more certain than that Romanism, in the aggregate,