

and above the old blanket and the pieces of sack-  
ing, already referred to, a tobacco pouch, containing  
a piece of yellow patrifried wood, used in lighting a  
fire by rubbing two sticks together, a tin box with  
flint, and a piece of bright ribbon, an old bark box,  
holding combs &c., two worn out mitts, made of the  
skin of the muskrat, a piece of the dried sinew of  
the leg of the cariboo, for sewing clothes and moc-  
cassins, etc., etc. Verily, if the Gospel were to do no  
more for these poor creatures than minister to their  
temporal needs, it would still be the Gospel of Him  
who is known to us as "the Saviour of the body,"  
and, for common humanity's sake, we dare not with-  
hold it from them. The consecration closed with  
the singing "There is a happy land," and the bene-  
diction, in Indian, and the little company dispersed  
to their homes, softened and solemnized by their  
having been brought for a little while into the near  
presence of their dead.


Next morning about 11 o'clock, the Bishop start-  
ed on his return journey, accompanied by five or six  
of the Indians and Mr. Rennison, and reached Red  
Rock by 5 p.m. on Tuesday, having slept Monday  
night under an up-turned canoe, which however,  
was just as comfortable as his resting place on the  
floor of the caboose on Wednesday night, when  
making his way back to Port Arthur by the con-  
struction train.

E.A.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## MISSIONS.

### Port Arthur.

 N Thursday afternoon Sept. 3rd, the  
Bishop arrived at Port Arthur by the  
C.P.R. boat, and was met at the wharf  
by the Incumbent, and conducted to the  
parsonage. On Friday morning, Sept. 4th, a good  
carriage and span of horses having been procured,  
the Bishop accompanied by the Incumbent and his  
daughters, drove to the township of Oliver, where a  
church was built last year through the zeal and pa-  
tience of the late Incumbent, aided most efficiently  
by Mr. A. Squire of Port Arthur. This church is  
situated on lot 7, concession 3 of the township, and  
is a little more than 15 miles west of Port Arthur.  
It stands conveniently near one corner of a beauti-  
ful piece of ground, two acres in extent, room having  
been left for graveyard &c. After inspecting the  
church, the Bishop and his companions took refresh-  
ment at the hospitable dwelling of W. Ryde, near  
by, and at 2 p.m., a fair-sized congregation of farm-  
ers, their wives, and families, having assembled, the  
Bishop proceeded to the consecration of the build-  
ing. Simple indeed was the whole service, but  
very solemn and beautiful in those woods. At the  
door of the little church the clergyman read the pe-  
tition for consecration, when the Bishop at once be-  
gan the service, and the procession entered the  
building. No gorgeous, massive structure; no wide,  
long-down aisles, but a modest, wooden building  
(frame,) even as yet unpainted; but still bearing

churchly marks about it. The congregation, most  
reverent and attentive, heartily responded, making  
good use of the copies of the consecration service  
which the Bishop had brought with him. The con-  
secration over, evening prayer was said, the clergy-  
men reading the prayers, and leading the congrega-  
tion in singing the Gloria Patri, the Magnificat,  
Nunc Dimittis, and the hymns. The Bishop read  
the lessons, and preached from Psalm 48 vs. 11 &  
12. The sermon was a gentle, but firm assertion  
of the apostolical claims of the church of England,  
instructive, edifying, and abounding in happily-  
chosen illustrations. None of the Nonconformists  
present could feel pained by it, while churchmen  
felt braced as by a tonic indeed. The sacredness  
of the modest little building, and its total separation  
from all secular uses was strongly dwelt upon. "It  
is not my house," said he, "it is not Mr. M's. (the  
Incumbent's) house, it is not your house, but it is  
God's house; and must not be used except for his  
worship." After the service the Bishop addressed  
the congregation respecting the things still needed  
for the full equipment of the church. He promised  
the gift of a set of service books, suitable vessels for  
the Holy Communion, and a subscription towards  
the purchase of a melodian. Then came friendly  
greetings outside the church, after which the Bish-  
op drove to the house of Mr. W. Squire jun., where  
a liberal repast had been provided, and then back  
to the parsonage at Port Arthur. So ended a mem-  
orable, and proud day for poor Oliver. A church  
built, paid for, and consecrated! There is no other,  
as yet, consecrated (except, possibly at Rat Port-  
age) between Sault Ste. Marie and Winnipeg, a dis-  
tance of from 700 to 800 miles! But at what cost  
this has been achieved it is not easy to compute.  
The money can be easily reckoned up, but not the  
labours, anxieties, etc. The people deserve great  
credit, for, being but few in number, the induce-  
ments to build what is called "a union church"  
were very great. Moreover, the people are still  
struggling with the bush to make homes for their  
families, and solid cash is a very precious thing in-  
deed. And, besides praise from their fellow-church-  
men, they deserve help. The present Incumbent  
has written to a lady in Toronto, asking a "come-  
ly" surplice to be kept in the church. Plain and  
suitable linen for the holy table is needed, and cov-  
er for ordinary occasions when the "fair linen cloth"  
is not to be used. A font also is required, and dona-  
tions towards the melodian above referred to would  
be thankfully received. Wealthy churchfolk  
who have rolled over the splendid iron road, the  
great Dominion highway, on their journey from  
Port Arthur to Winnipeg will, perhaps, bear with  
the writer when he reminds them that this little  
church is situated about three miles from Murillo  
station, the second from Port Arthur, and the total  
absolute wilderness for several hundred miles be-  
yond they will not readily forget. Will they not,  
then, help this little band of sturdy pioneers who  
have settled, not on the fertile world-famed prair-  
ies, but in this less-known region, fighting not only  
the dense, vast wilderness, but also the world, the  
flesh and the devil, declaring manifest war upon the  
latter by openly and bravely erecting a temple in