

we want—like all—money, and we are appealing urgently to our friends in England and Canada for help as we want to be as light a burden as possible on the Diocesan fund.”

### A VIEW OF MUSKOKA.

*(From the Muskoka Herald).*

**M**USKOKA is a vast territory, about 150 miles in length, and 100 in breadth. Some portions of it are beautiful, very beautiful; some are just the very reverse. Some are fertile, others barren. You may represent the land as good, better, best; and again you may call it bad, worse, worst. Entering it as we did from the south, you see at first the very worst parts of it. The farther you penetrate into it the better the soil and the more suited to become the home of a happy and comfortable people. Muskoka will never rival the rolling prairies of the Great North West. While it lacks the inexhaustible soil of the prairie, it has some compensating advantage. It is abundantly wooded, it abounds with lakes that will always be beauti-

ful, even when man has done all he can to mar their beauty. It will never be a great wheat producing country. Throughout the greater part of it there is no limestone rock, and little or no lime in the soil. But the hardier grains grow there luxuriantly. The same is true of barley, peas, rye, &c. All the root crops yield abundantly, they are never troubled by summer frosts or early autumn frosts. The district is fast filling up with thrifty and industrious settlers. They come from all lands, and there is not one of our old counties, but has sent, or will yet send, some of its members to help to people Muskoka. I know of no mission field just now which can have the same interest for our Church as this.

### MUSKOKA MISSIONS.

The Rev. R. Mosley of Parry Sound reports:—

**T**HE past winter here has been very mild, but travelling for the missionary has been difficult, being very little snow, consequently scarcely any sleighing during the winter.

The Bishop of Algoma has recently been on his annual visitation tour through the districts of Muskoka and Parry Sound. On the 8th. of March his lordship and I left the Sound for service twenty-three miles north. On our way we stopped at the village of McKellar for refreshment; and being informed of a Church family having recently come into the village to reside we visited them. The mother told us that three of the children were not baptized, but at the same time added that she would like to have it done; being no Church service held in the village, his Lordship baptized them. We then started on the remainder of our journey, a distance of seven miles, for service at 7 p.m., but we had gone only two miles, when we met with a sad misfortune: having to

drive over a rough brush road, over stumps and stones, we suddenly came to a full stop, having broken one of the front wheels of our buggy; so that we were obliged to leave it by the roadside. His Lordship and I then fastened our portmanteaux to the sides of the horse and walked five miles through water and mud; reaching our place of appointment at 7 p. m. Notwithstanding our great fatigue, we commenced service at 8 p. m., the Bishop baptized three children and preached an impressive sermon to a large audience. The next day, being fortunate in borrowing a waggon, we drove five miles to another station at which we held service and then returned to the Sound. The day following being Sunday, the Bishop preached morning and evening, and in the afternoon visited the Sunday School.

It was His Lordship's intention to visit Lake Nipissing and a number of other stations in the Parry Sound district; but on account of the roads breaking up and being in so fearful a state, was obliged to defer his visit.