

exemplify in his daily life. The Dragon represent the power of darkness, and the beautiful Princess the power of light. Every one is engaged in the struggle, and the sacrifice should be made by the help of Christ. He earnestly advocated the claims of the society for increased support of their benevolent fund, and concluded with an earnest appeal to do good with whatever God has blessed us in this life, and to discharge our responsibility each to God for our stewardship, and not bear the sad reflection in the evening of a life passed in the neglect of those opportunities for doing good, and in the heaping up of earthly riches which might perish in an hour.

WESTMINSTER.—Christ Church.—This church is now attached to St. Thomas' East, the cure of Rev. S. L. Smith. The Rev. R. Fletcher, who for some time ministered to the good flock of Christ Church, has, we are glad to say, left a grateful remembrance of his labours. A number of the congregation waited upon him on Wednesday last at his residence in London East, and presented him with a well filled purse, as a token of their esteem and grateful remembrance.

GODERICH.—Not the least faithful and energetic of the parishes of the western Diocese, is the Church of St. George, Goderich. Of the labours of the fair daughters of that far northern church, there is good report. There has lately been, under their auspices, an arts exhibition, to obtain an addition to the Sunday-school library. It has been well patronized. Notwithstanding the low charges the receipts for the first evening were upwards of sixty dollars. A good beginning promising good results.

WALKERVILLE.—This church has been vacant since the resignation of the Rev. F. Turquand, who accepted an appointment as assistant minister to Rev. Dr. Worthington, of Detroit. Rev. W. Campbell, Diocesan Missionary Agent, officiated in it last Sunday, 22nd ult. He also took up a collection for the Diocesan mission fund, amounting to \$55. He has now completed his annual circuit as missionary agent. The subscriptions will, he believes, be equal to those of last year. Last week he held missionary meetings at Brussels, Seaforth, and Wingham, and had good collections.

KETTLE POINT.—The annual Easter vestry meeting of St. John's Church, Indian Mission, took place on Monday, April 16th, the incumbent, the Rev. J. Jacobs presiding. Most of the principal male members of the mission were present. Messrs. Sutton Shawkence and Elijah Ashquabe were elected churchwardens for the current year. Chief Adam Shawanoo was unanimously re-elected lay delegate to the Synod of Huron. The following were elected trustees of the mission day school: Messrs. Jeffrey Bressette, Joel Pawaush, Isaac Shawanoo, Lewis Cloud. The reports of the mission, temporally and spiritually, were highly gratifying—good congregations, hearty singing, large attendance at the administration of the Lord's Supper, and a good Sunday-school. The doxology having been sung, the benediction was pronounced by the incumbent.

VACANCIES AND APPOINTMENTS.—The Rev. T. Hill has been appointed rector of Kincardine, St. Paul's, Wingham, is consequently vacant. There has been no appointment yet to Seaforth. Rev. J. L. Stony, of Port Stovy, officiated in Wingham last Sunday. Rev. M. O'Connell, in Trinity Church, Simcoe; Rev. John Gemley, at matins, in St. Paul's, London; and Rev. O. J. Booth, at evensong. Rev. E. M. Bland, of St. James', Ingersoll, preached very interesting and convincing sermons on the 1st April, in Thamesford, his subject being "The Resurrection."

ALGOMA.

THE BISHOP'S TOUR.—Report Continued.—In the afternoon we took our way to Mr. Irving's, Township of Ryde, ten miles distant, where we arrived at 7 p.m., and were heartily welcomed, and we soon calmed down our Muskokian appetites. Supper over, a summons to baptize a sick baby on a neighbouring farm, was obeyed by the missionary, accompanied by his assistant. It was a work of love to minister to the babe and sorrowing parents. At 9 a.m. Friday, we drove to the Church of Holy Trinity, Barkway, three miles away, where confirmation was administered, and the Holy Communion. The Bishop's sermon was from Matt. ii. 20. After service, the annual vestry was held, and the wardens, J. Irving and E. Rakeshon reappointed. The subscription to Mission Fund was fixed at \$25, to be paid quarterly. The membership here is small, and help is needed to complete the church which is a log one, to erect a driving shed, and fence the churchyard. The Bishop promised \$25 from his fund, about \$75 is needed.

After dinner at Mr. S. McCord's, we started for Bracebridge at 2 p.m. where the Bishop had engagements, and in Toronto, until April 7th. The weather had been propitious, and the roads not quite impassable, but each day getting worse. The journey to Bracebridge was enlivened by a few dislocations of harness and cutter, and just one upset. Our destination was reached at 5.30, and the Bishop safely delivered over to the hospitable care of Doctor and Mrs. Bridgland. Mr. Magnan and I drove to the house of Mr. and Mrs. Magee. At 8 a.m. Saturday, we drove to Mr. Ennis' and returned the horse and cutter so kindly lent, and then we took the ice, and six miles of travel brought us to Gravenhurst parsonage. On Saturday the 7th inst, the Bishop arrived in Gravenhurst. In the evening the Rev. W. Crompton, accompanied by Mrs. Crompton, arrived from the north, to assist in the services of the two following days. Sunday the 8th was a bright and warm day, and large congregations were present at the two services. Before service commenced, the Incumbent notified the Bishop that a communion sent him by the Rev. W. Crompton, for his own use as an Algoma missionary, would with that gentleman's consent, be made the property of St. James' Church. At 10 a.m. the Bishop solemnly consecrated the new church of St. James' to the worship of Almighty God. Morning prayer was then said by Rev. W. Crompton, and confirmation administered, the Incumbent presenting a class of eleven candidates. The Bishop preached from Gal. vi. 15, and celebrated the Holy Communion of the Lord's Supper, when 42 communicated. At 3 p.m. the Bishop addressed the Sunday-school, and asked their sympathy with the work of training the Indian children in the faith of Christ. To aid this good work, a quarterly offertory was arranged for. At 7 p.m. Rev. W. Crompton said prayers, and the Bishop preached an eloquent sermon from Phil. iii. 20, 21. On Monday at 10.30 a.m. the Bishop met the church members for private intercourse with himself, in the absence of the incumbent. At 3 p.m. his lordship consecrated the graveyard, and at 8 p.m. a public missionary meeting was held in the Town Hall. The Incumbent in the chair. The speakers, after the opening address, were Mr. W. B. Magnan, catechist, Rev. J. S. Cole, B.A., Bracebridge, Rev. W. Crompton and the Bishop. An offertory was made in aid of the general Mission Fund of the diocese. The congregation of St. James' are to give \$200 per annum to the general fund, the amount to be paid quarterly to the diocesan treasurer. At each service an offertory was made in aid of the Mission Fund, and a net total of \$27.12 was sent to the treasurer. On Tuesday at 6.30 a.m., the Bishop left for Toronto, having brought to a close his first visitation of the Muskoka Section of his immense diocese. A visitation which, as far as this mission is concerned, has been helpful and enjoyable to the missionary and of incalculable benefit to the mission.

THE BISHOP'S TOUR WITH REV. W. CROMPTON.—There is a common saying "Better late than never," and if any excuse can be for "late," I must shelter myself under it. I had decided in my own mind that I would send forth no report, but as I have it from the best of authority, that I should neglect a duty by so acting, or rather, not acting, I send you what I have written in hope that it may be the means unto God of some good to the cause which I have wrought. Some seven years ago I had a congregation of Church members within two miles of Allansville, P.O., of from twenty to forty adults, who I promised to help in getting a place of worship for themselves. During last year, the means came to hand, and by God's goodness I erected a neat little church "by the wayside" as you journey between Bracebridge and Huntsville, which will be known as St. Michael's Church, Allansville. It is but a small building, but church like, one in which divine worship can be conducted decently and in order. I have also had the privilege of providing St. Michael's with Service Books, altar linen, surplice, stole and font; and I am expecting a set of sacramental vessels every week. On Friday, Jan 19th, commenced one of the fiercest storms which have been known in Muskoka for upwards of twenty years. It was during this storm, and at St. Michael's Church, Allansville, that our Bishop and I met, and found the little sanctuary packed to its utmost capacity with church people, there being upwards of sixty adults present. The Bishop baptized two little ones, admitted another, and we had fourteen communicants. The Bishop gave an admirable address upon the subject of baptism, and also expressed pleasure not only at meeting the congregation in their new church, but also at the order and arrangements made for services, and that everything was free from debt. The offertory \$5.84, was given to the Diocesan Mission Fund. After service there were introductions to the Bishop all round and a few minutes of pleasant chat, and then, after a drive of about seven miles we arrived at Huntsville, where was held what I can give no better

name than "a scratch meeting." Notices had been issued only that morning, but at 7 p.m. we found over one hundred and ninety assembled in the church hall. We had a glorious service and a splendid address from the Bishop. After service a meeting was held to discuss church business and make arrangements for his lordship's official visit at Easter. Saturday Jan 20th.—Eight o'clock a.m. came too promptly, but at duty's call, and as the storm had somewhat abated, we started in good spirits hoping to reach Harris' Settlement in Perry, on time, being fifteen miles distant. Alas! we had not gone many miles ere the storm recommenced, and that with a spirit as if determined to make up lost time. How the poor horse dragged through the deep snow, facing that storm over the Perry hills is for a wiser one than I to describe, but we did our fifteen miles by noon, and were met by a company of twenty-five adults in the Church of St. Anne. All honor to these poor souls! They proved their devoted love for their church. Not one came less, some came three and some five miles, yet every step you took, you sank knee deep in the snow. We had ten communicants and the offertory of \$1.65 was devoted to the Diocesan Fund. The Bishop consulted with members assembled on church business giving them many words of encouragement. I also presented them with a surplice, and four dozen chairs as they are but a small, struggling body and have done very much to help themselves. I felt I should be justified in applying some of the funds kindly committed to my trust for such a purpose. We dined at the house of Mr. Harris, senior. During dinner the storm had increased greatly, and when we started about 3.30 p.m. for Cyprus, its violence was so great, and the track we had to travel so drifted, that Mr. Fred Harris headed us for more than a mile in order to see us safely again in the bush, where we were comparatively safe from the full fury of the storm. It is all very well to read about the "noble giants of the forest," but, to hear their creaking and groaning, as you pass through them, and to see them bowing lower and lower as if just another push would bring them down upon you, does not enhance the pleasure of a drive. We got to Cyprus a little past 6 p.m., and had scarcely got our horse and ourselves housed, before the storm became a gale, the gale a hurricane, accompanied with rain, sleet, hail and snow. Sunday Jan 21st.—When this morning we viewed the prospect over "outside the house we naturally agreed that it was hopeless to expect a congregation at St. Margaret's Church, Cyprus. Signs of track there were none, and the storm still raging. Yet it was "our opening day"! At 9 a.m. I plunged through the snow about one hundred yards to make the final arrangements for service. At 10 a.m. two men came in who had walked two miles and a half, and were completely exhausted. In another quarter of an hour we were surprised to hear the sound of "sleigh bells," and going out, we saw a company numbering ten of our friends of the previous day, from Harris' Settlement. Some of them had braved that storm and started at 5 a.m., and driven ten miles because they were afraid the weather would keep people away and we should not be able to have a "celebration" owing to the lack of communicants at our opening of this church, which is one of the last stations commenced. They were a sight to see as they cowered in the sleigh all hidden in snow. The Misses Harris and Mrs. Large appeared none the worse when they had been unwrapped. Mr. Large our lay reader at St. Anne's, would not have made a bad representative of old Father Christmas, bely and flowing beard being one mass of ice and snow. We gave them a little time to go in and thaw out, but at 10.45 a.m. we commenced service with as hearty and cheerful a congregation of thirty-seven adults as I ever remember anywhere. We had twelve communicants with an offertory amounting to \$2.41 for the Diocesan Fund. Bishop Sullivan's powers are so well known that it is a foregone conclusion to say he gave a good address. But whether he was touched to the heart (as who would not have been) at here witnessing the zeal of his people for their church, delicate women and ladies by birth and education braving the dangers and disagreeables of so many miles in the face of such a storm, or whatever may have been the cause, his address in St. Margaret's Church, Cyprus, was one which made us literally hang upon his words and listen with wrapt attention. This church is exactly of the same style and size as that of St. Michael's, and consists of south porch, nave, platform for chancel, apse at east end and good vestry. It is the eighteenth church, I have had the privilege of organizing in this portion of the backwoods, and, except vessels, has everything requisite for service and is free of debt. Vessels, however, for it are on the way. After service and hasty lunch it became a serious question "How to get to Emsdale"? True it was only six miles and a half, but what had become of the road? However, Mr. Geo. Birch had his team hitched up, and his man said "he would try to find the track, for if the worst came to the worst,

we could turn their hearty journey there was believe old bear upon he had been in creation, through a weather. I seem to be Scotia, I should have against us, ing I see, but I can't talk." Mark's Church and only a storm had for they really could of over always he this subject them no will read flattery. We love give flat affirmation age, and One poor was an ic miles she rubric with It was no see a fat pronoun apostolic and off we hitch Falls, "bobs" become matters purpose path the attempt horses (from a help middle After hitchin the vic with th the cos As we Bishop man, a robe, a from th ed we when our nite assembl waitin tized. to list enoug "they prom would shoul we du bers was o oppor perly the h need and s necte start The and i in, m snow Befo cons chan ed stip accu pror for t stol God nec mor exp