

unanimous in their desire to wait until his ordination (to take place, D. V., next Sunday) so that he might be sent to remain with them permanently. It is said that the Bishop, with his usual kindness, consented to the proposed arrangement; and, in the meantime, a neighbouring priest has visited the Mission occasionally to administer the two chief Sacraments. Under Mr. Sibbald's judicious and energetic management the Church in Mulmur has made marvellous progress. Amongst other evidences, may be mentioned an old Church restored, a handsome new one built, and congregations very much increased. On Monday last, they held an excursion by W. and N. W. R. R. to Barrie, and thence by steamer *Lady of the Lakes* to Couchiching Park, near Orillia. That it was a social success your correspondent can testify, and that it was equally successful financially is evident from the fact that nearly six hundred people were present. On the 8th inst., a very enjoyable H. H. festival was held in Cookstown; and on the 21st a delightful garden party, which, it is hoped, is only the first of a series of social entertainments to be given this season, took place on the grounds of Hillside Parsonage in the same Parish. A very fine new brick Church in Tecumseh is to be opened for Divine Service on Sunday next. This is the second brick Church which Mr. Ball, the Incumbent, has had built in his parish within two years.

DIOCESE OF NIAGARA.

(From our own Correspondent.)

STONE CREEK.—Yesterday was set apart in the Mission of Stoney Creek and Bartonville as a day of thanksgiving for the bountiful harvest now safely gathered. There was a celebration of the Holy Communion in the morning. In the evening full choral evensong was sung. The Rev. Thomas Smith, of Tapleystown, preached. The Rev. Canon Belt and the missionary in charge officiated. The choir of Christ Church Cathedral, to the number of sixteen boys and twelve men, sang the responses to Tallis' "Festal Evensong." The anthem was "Praise ye the Lord." The processional hymn was 316, with 383 and 381, A. & M., sung as a recessional. A special hymn, "The Harvestide," was sung after the sermon. The doxology was sung at the presentation of the offertory. Mr. C. Robinson, the Choirmaster, was present, and Mr. Fairclough took the organ. Altogether it was a service of praise which the good people of Stoney Creek will long remember.

ANCASTER.—Yesterday took place the harvest festival of St. John's Church, Ancaster. Service was held in the pretty church in the afternoon, at which Rev. Mr. Mockridge, of Christ Church Cathedral, preached. In the afternoon the 13th Battalion Band went out from this city and gave a concert in Walker's Grove. Several Hamilton vocalists assisted at the service in the afternoon, among them being Mrs. Caldwell and Mr. W. E. Mockridge.

DIOCESE OF NEWFOUNDLAND.

HEART'S CONTENT.—The day so long and so eagerly looked forward to by the people of Heart's Content has come and gone. The Corner-stone of the grand new Church was laid on the 27th ult., at high noon. The harbour has again resumed its wonted quietude. Flags and banners have been lowered, the triumphal arches with which the bridges and main roads were most tastefully spanned are being removed. But though past such a day will not be forgotten by any who took part in the ceremonies of this happy day. Nothing could have been more propitious than the circumstances of last week's ceremony. With a bright sun and cloudless sky, and a breeze, brisk enough to keep the flags and banners unfurled, the day seemed to be given to us so that even nature might smile upon our Christian enterprise. The ceremonies of the day were ushered in, as all such ceremonies should be begun, with a celebration of the Holy Eucharist in the old Parish Church, when the Rev. F. R. Murray, assisted by the Rev. Rural Dean Harvey, and the Rev. J. M. Noel, as Epistoler and Gospeller, officiated as celebrant. Between seventy and eighty communicated. Towards the conclusion of the solemn service, the guns of the *Leopard* sounded forth announcing the arrival of the Brethren of the Masonic Lodges belonging to St. John's. As the day was observed as a general holiday in the harbor a large concourse of people were ready to give a hearty welcome to our guests—Brethren of the Mystic Tie. At half-past 10 the bell sounded forth from the Old Church Tower summoning us all to Mattins—Tallis' Service was used which was sung by the Rev. R. M. Johnson, the lessons were read by the Revs. Messrs. Colley and Noel and an able sermon on Ezra iii, 11 verse was delivered by the Rev. R. Holland Taylor—the Benediction being pronounced by Rural Dean Harvey. At half-past 11 the members of the Masonic Bodies having assembled in the Orange Hall, through the kind permission of the Worshipful Master, wended their way headed by the Band of the British Society towards the site where the stone was to be laid. Immediately in front of the stone at the North East corner of the North transept a dais had been erected, here the Masonic Body were met by the neighbouring Clergy the Revs. Rural Dean Harvey, Colley, Johnson, Chamberlain, Noel and Taylor. The vestments of the Clergy, together with the robes,

ribands, jewels and other insignia of the Masons formed a strikingly effective scene. A square having been formed Brother A. M. Mackay, the R. W. P. G. M. preceded by the Rector the Rev. F. R. Murray, the Grand Chaplain, and accompanied by P. M. Munroe, Grand Secretary, P. M. Rothwell, Grand Marshal, and P. M. Pearce, Chairman of Committee, ascended the dais. Whilst the preliminary arrangements were being made, the Band played the National Anthem, after which Prayers were said by the Rector, Rev. F. R. Murray.

The Stone being now prepared, a Hymn was admirably sung by the Choir and people, J. Angel, Esq., presided at the Harmonium. The Provincial Grand Master then addressed the assembly. The Grand Chaplain having said the prayer, the P. G. M. said I now declare it to be my will and pleasure that the Corner Stone of this Church be now laid according to Masonic Rites and Usages. P. M. Monroe, Grand Secretary, read the inscription on the parchment before it was deposited, together with the current coins of the country, kindly presented by Brother Henry Cooke, the local papers and the CHURCH GUARDIAN, in a cavity prepared for their reception in the stone:—

"This Corner-stone of the (third) Parish Church of St. Mary the Virgin, Heart's Content, is placed by A. M. Mackay, Esq., R. W. P. G. M., holding office under Scottish Jurisdiction, this twenty-seventh day of July, in the year of Our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Eighty-One, being the 43rd year of our beloved Queen Victoria, and the 4th of the Episcopate of Llewellyn Newfoundland."

FREDERICK R. MURRAY, L. Th., Rector
F. P. EARLE, } Churchwardens.
GEO. CHARLTON, }
WILLIAM DICKINSON, Architect.
JAMES H. MOORE, Master Builder.

Rev. F. R. Murray, Chairman, E. Weedon, W. Dickinson, F. Perry, C. Trippe, J. H. Angel, G. C. Charlton, S. S. Bailey, G. Moore, J. Piercy, J. Farnham, M. Moore, Building Committee.

The stone was then lowered to its place with the usual formalities, after which the Rector then called upon all to join in the Dedication Prayers. Addresses were delivered by R. W. P. G. M. Mackay, and the Rector, the Rev. Mr. Murray. During the singing of the Old Hundredth Hymn offerings were kindly presented on the table towards the Completion Fund, after which the members of the Masonic Lodges, headed by the Band, marched in procession to the Orange Hall, where all unrobed. Shortly afterwards, all sat down to a well prepared luncheon under the able superintendence of Mr. Lash. At the conclusion of the very acceptable repast that toast ever dear to the hearts of every loyal son of Britain "The Queen" was most enthusiastically given with musical honours. The Fishermen's Hall, through the kind permission of the W. M. had been prepared for the sale of work. The tables on which all the good things were tastefully spread were quickly blocked by anxious purchasers, especially the central one under the care of the children guided by the able self-denying supervision of Mrs. Charlton and Miss Mahon. The remaining tables were under the management of Madames Murray, Trippe, Farnham, and Young, with other able and willing assistants.

The refreshment tables in the Orange Hall, which literally groaned with all the good things placed upon them were under the able management of Madames Perry and Bailey assisted by Mrs. Angel and the Misses Patterson and Colley. At 8.15 p. m. a Sacred Concert was most successfully given in the new building, which was listened to with great earnestness and attention. On the next day Thursday, a tea and comic concert were given in the Hall. The concert was a complete success. Between £150 and £160 were realized during the day from all sources. Where every one worked with a will much was done and done well.—*St. John's Times of August 10th.*

Family Department.

A CONFIRMATION HYMN.

O Holy Spirit, gentle Dove of peace,
Look on Thy children gathered here to-day,
And in each heart Thy sevenfold gift increase,
And ever guide them on their heavenward way.

Give them true wisdom, Lord, that they may choose
The better part; teach them to understand
How good Thy Counsel is, nor e'er refuse
To trust the Strength of Thy Almighty Hand.

And give them knowledge—knowledge of Thy Word,
The Word Incarnate, and true godliness,
And fill them with Thy Holy Fear, good Lord,
Both now and ever; thus Thy servants bless. Amen.

THE LIBELOUS PLACARD.

An Historical Sketch, Translated from the German by F. A. B.

In the small town of Kustrin, not far from the capital, lived an old, disabled soldier. He had served during the Seven Years' War in a Hunters' Volunteer Battalion, and had lost a leg in the battle of Rossbach, for which he received a badge of honour, but nothing else; for, as is well known, these volunteers were allowed no pensions, but many of them had received a small office, and a few, eminent places.

Our poor soldier, who lived in miserable quarters, had asked again and again for an office, but in vain. His petition remained unnoticed. He finally went to Berlin himself, in order to beg a good office in person, and had tried to lay his petition before the king, but without success.

His patience was completely exhausted, and one morning there appeared on the palace wall a large placard, in which the king and government were attacked in the severest manner.

Naturally, this placard was promptly removed by the police, and every means taken to discover the guilty person. As, however, in spite of all their efforts, they were unsuccessful in this, they turned to the king, as a last resort, with the request that he should offer a reward to the one who should discover the author of the libel.

At first, Frederick the Great, who was always very indifferent to such matters, would hear nothing of it; but was finally persuaded to offer a reward of thirty thalers to this purpose.

Meanwhile, the old soldier had returned to his home and had heard nothing of what had been going on in the capital, until some time afterwards there fell into his hands an old newspaper containing the above-mentioned advertisement. He kept this paper, put on his old Hunters' uniform, and immediately set out on foot for Berlin.

Having arrived there, he at once sought an audience with the king, which, under the pretext that he came in regard to the libelous placard and would speak only with the king, was actually granted him.

Frederick the Great sat in his council chamber at his writing-desk, and appeared to be in not a very good humor. He left his visitor unnoticed for some time. Finally, he turned to him:—

"Now, what do you want?"

"Your Majesty, I came in regard to that placard. It states in this paper that a—"

"Right. What do you know about it?"

"But shall I receive the promised reward, your Majesty?"

"If you are in condition to deliver up the right man, certainly."

"Under all circumstances, whoever it may be, your Majesty?"

"Zounds! Yes. Now, out with it!"

"Now, your Majesty, I myself had this placard"—

"Fellow, are you mad, or what is the matter with you?" cried Frederick, springing up. "Do you know what you will get for that?"

"I know it, your Majesty. I go to Spandau; but, if only my family receives the thirty thalers, then no matter what becomes of me."

And he told him in a few words in what condition he was, how he had often petitioned for a position, how he had in vain tried to see the king, how in his despair he had written this placard, and how he had come here in order to at least receive this reward.

While the old hunter was speaking, the king had paced up and down the room with long strides.

"Hm, hm," he growled, as if to himself, "that is certainly bad. In any case, another unpardonable negligence. But," said he, pausing in front of the soldier, "you did not need to do that. You could have tried once more, and you must have obtained a hearing. It certainly cannot be altered now. You must go to Spandau, and immediately."

"But my wife shall receive the thirty thalers?" cried the soldier, bursting into tears.

"She shall have it," said the king; "but prepare yourself to go to Spandau. I will give you a letter to the commandant," added he, in milder tone, and immediately seated himself to write the letter; but first he struck a little silver bell which stood on his desk, and, turning again to the soldier, said in the presence of the servant who had promptly entered, "You have a long journey before you, and will be very hungry. Go into the kitchen, and let them give you something to eat."

The old corporal was led into the royal kitchen, and entertained. When he re-entered the royal apartment, the king had finished his letter, which he handed to him, saying, "You have come here from Kustrin on foot?"

"I have, your Majesty."

"Then you can also go on foot from here to Spandau. The country has no money to order an extra post for such people, the less that already thirty thalers have been spent on you."

"My family shall receive the money, your Majesty?"

"That is already attended to," answered the king, nodding, and added with threatening voice, "See to it that you go to Spandau, for otherwise"—

With a heavy heart the old man had entered the palace, with a heavy heart he stood again on the street. He had hoped, perhaps, to find favor with the king. But—to Spandau! It rang continually in his ears. What should he now do? Should he really go to prison, or should he try to escape? But how far could he go with his wooden leg? And, then, the last words of the king said to him only too plainly that, in that case, it would only be still worse for him; for then the thirty thalers would be lost, and all have been in vain. Should he at least first inform his wife, who had no suspicion of the whole occurrence? But he could not bring his heart to witness the grief this would cause her, so he decided without delay to struggle on to Spandau. His family were now provided for, for the immediate present; and what should follow lay in God's hands.

Arrived at Spandau, he immediately had himself announced to the commandant, and found some

consolation in recognizing in him his old sergeant. He could not help drawing a comparison between him and himself. While he, the severely wounded, almost perishing from want and distress, stood here now a prisoner, the other had already occupied this lucrative place some years.

The commandant was also highly delighted to see his brave old comrade again.

"But how in the world did you come here?" asked he.

"I am your prisoner."

"My pris-on-er! It is not possible. How does that happen?"

"I am indeed. See for yourself."

He handed to the commandant the letter from the king, and related his story.

"Hm, hm," said the commandant. "That is strange. 'Old Fritz' isn't usually so severe. But," continued he, laying down the letter which he had looked at on all sides, "if that is really so let us first have some refreshments for old friendship's sake."

They seated themselves, and the time passed rapidly as they related some of their war experiences. The old prisoner had almost forgotten his condition, when, finally, the royal letter occurred to the commandant. "Now we will see what the old man writes," said he, while he opened the letter and read "Then he handed it to his old comrade saying, 'Yes, that is something different. You are not prisoner, but commandant, the new commandant of Spandau.'"

And so it was. The great king had revenged himself. The man who had been guilty of wrong to royalty he had made, instead of prisoner, commandant of the fortress of Spandau; and the old commandant, who had often requested it, he placed on the retired list.

The new commandant had scarcely become conscious of his good fortune, when a servant entered the room and announced a woman with three children, who wished urgently to speak to the commandant.

"Now," said the old commandant to the new, "it is yours to command whether you will allow them or not."

"Do as you will," said he. "As yet no one knows of the change."

Immediately, the woman rushed weeping into the room, and threw herself at the feet of the cripple.

"O, father," cried she, "that for the sake of these few miserable thalers you should make us so unhappy!"

It took a long time to quiet her and convince her of the condition of affairs.

And then she, in her turn, told how a messenger brought her thirty thalers, with an order from the king to take the money and use it to go immediately to Spandau, how then she had heard for the first time of the connection with the placard affair, and how she had now come to share the fate of her husband.

And she lay on his breast, and a ray of the golden, setting sun fell upon the happiest people ever surrounded by the walls of Spandau.—*Christian Register.*

A PRAYER TO JESUS AS THE TRUE VINE.

O Jesus, true and faithful Vine, call to mind the overflowing outpoured streams of Blood, which, like the juice of the ripe grape, Thou sheddest largely forth, when Thou trodest the winepress on the Cross alone, and from Thy side, pierced by the soldier's lance, didst so pledge us in water and Blood, that no single drop remained with Thee, and Thou hangedst like a bundle of myrrh on high, and Thy Flesh was parched, and Thy moisture dried, and the marrow of Thy Bones was withered. By this, Thy most bitter Passion and precious Blood-shedding, receive my soul, O loving Jesus, in my agony of death. Amen.—*From "The Paradise of the Christian Soul."*

In his evening prayer, a little boy asked God to bless the poor children. Afterward his mother said to him, "How will you help God to bless the poor children?" He replied, "If I had a thousand cakes, I would give them some after I had eaten all I wanted." "But you have not got a thousand cakes; what will you do?" said his mother. "I will give them some bread," he replied. "But the bread is mine, and not yours," said she. "I will earn some money and buy some bread," he said. "You cannot do that; so what will you do with that you have now to help the poor?" asked his mother.

After thinking a moment, he replied, "I have seven cents; I will give four. Will that do?" This was educating the child to give in the right way.

THERE seems to be great anxiety and impatience on the part of the people to get the revised version of the Bible, that they may see what changes have been made. The trouble with most people will be that they do not know enough about the old Bible to recognize the change when they see it. We heard a man say that he considered this authorized meddling with and changing of the sacred book little less than blasphemy. And at the time of making the remark he was hunting all through the book of Job to find the quotation, "Make hay while the sun shines."—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

ESTEM every day lost, in which you have not for the love of God, broken your own will.—*John Tunler.*