

rant with every good wish that pen can write or tongue express, and we earnestly pray that the years of your future ministrations may be many and blessed, and when all the toil's and cares and separations of earth are past we may all meet in the great Church Triumphant above, in the presence of the Chief Shepherd and Bishop of our Souls.

In replying, the Bishop, who was deeply touched, assured his people once more that through no act of his had the severance been brought about between the diocese and its spiritual head, but that the separation was the result of the inscrutable rulings of an Omniscient Providence, to Whose guidance he had ever submitted the ordering of his life. In order to show that this was no idle boast he sketched the chief events of his career, which went to prove that the finger of God had clearly pointed the way along the path of honour and usefulness which led to his present high and responsible position. The Bishop then expressed his regret at the approaching separation, which he hoped would not be lasting or final.

Mr. Way, on behalf of the churchwardens, then presented Dr. Sullivan with a very handsome gold mounted cane, accompanied by an address, to which the Bishop replied in appropriate words.

Rural Dean Renison, on behalf of the clergy of the Rural Deanery of Algoma, presented the Bishop with a handsome pair of gold candlesticks on a salver. At this point the Bishop protested, and threatened Mr. R. with "hell, book, and candle" if he did not call a halt and announce supper. However, there were more to follow. The Ladies' Auxiliary presented Mrs. Sullivan with an address thanking her for all that she had done to help along the woman's work of the church. Accompanying the address was a set of gold spoons. Miss Towers then presented Miss Kathleen Sullivan with a souvenir from the members of her Sunday School class.

Supper and an admirable speech by Rural Dean Kenison, brought to a close a pleasant evening, which will remain a fragrant memory to all who participated therein.

A Church that Travelled.

In 1894 the Church of St. Mark, Emsdale, of which we publish an illustration, was moved from the top of the hill outside the village, through a swamp, up another hill, and on to its stone foundation on which it now stands in the centre of the village, the distance moved being half a mile. The following year the tower was built, and a beautiful bell placed in it. The same year new chancel stalls and a handsome font were added, the gifts of W. E. Streatfeild, Esq., warden. This year it is being sided up. Funds are earnestly requested to paint and pay what is yet due on the siding. Funds will be thankfully received and acknowledged by the incumbent, or D. Kemp, Esq., Merchants Bank Buildings, Toronto.

ALFRED W. H. CHOWNE.



Church of St. Mark, Emsdale.

Sheguiandah Mission.

REV. F. FROST, R.D., INCUMBENT

We had Thanksgiving services in Sheguiandah the other day, both in the Indian and in the white church. Both churches were decorated for the occasion, but the Indian one more profusely. A committee of three was appointed to arrange matters, the chief being one, and the result of their labours was gratifying in the extreme. When the missionary went down to the morning service his face literally shone with pleasure as he gazed upon the skilful and profuse display. Every product almost of the local vegetable world was represented, and the very finest and best of each individual species; and not only so, but the fruits of the forest and the desert were there, either dried or in the state of nature. They were placed upon the communion table in baskets manufactured expressly for the purpose. Mammoth sheaves of grain and long garlands of Indian corn were tastefully arranged around and near the communion rails, and gay fruit of the pumpkin vine gave a color to it all, which was enhanced by some pretty flowers intertwined among the rest. All the vegetables and grain and fruit were an offering to the missionary, who was, without doubt, pleased and grateful. A very large congregation assembled to praise God for His mercies, and were exhorted in a suitable manner.

In the evening there was a Thanksgiving service in St. Peter's Church, which was also tastefully decorated, and a good congregation assembled to worship, and we had some hearty singing and a good sermon. F.

Mission of Sturgeon Falls and Warren.

F. R. GODOLPHIN, CATECHIST.

Harvest thanksgiving services were held in this mission at the beginning of November. The church in Sturgeon Falls

was beautifully decorated with flowers and fruits, and the services were very bright. The other stations are at a disadvantage in having no church building, but the services were hearty.

A church social was held in Cache Bay, the proceeds from which went towards the promised quota. This mission has suffered very much the last few months by a large number of church people leaving on account of there being little or nothing in the way of work, but we hope that in the near future business will revive, and others take the place of those who have left. F.R.G.

As Others See Us.

"An Emigrant's Chaplain," writing in *The Church Times* of November 13th, 1896, under the caption of "Some Impressions of Canada," has a few words to say of us in Algoma. The writer is an English clergyman, known to us by name, whose "impressions" of our backwoods life we believe it well to quote, with the remark that their reproduction should encourage our friends to continue the aid without which the ministrations of Mother Church would cease in many places in this diocese:

I visited one place, in the backwoods' where the Church people were trying to get a bell for their little church. They told me that they might be some months before they got it. The Dissenters offered them help if they would let them have the bell rung for their services, but the Churchmen refused. I told them they were quite right. They had just seated their little church, and were hoping soon to get a service from a clergyman every Sunday. But the Church in that diocese (Algoma) is undermanned, and the settlers are, for the most part, very poor. I found an important parish left in the charge of a lay reader during the time of the Synod at Winnipeg, and, hearing of this, I at once