

special opportunity, now in God's Providence opened up before us, of helping to lay broad and deep the foundations of the Church in that section of the Dominion which seems destined to become the most important part of Canada. The harvest, she tells us, is ripe ; the need urgent ; the danger of losing the opportunity immediate, an opportunity, which, if we do not take advantage of it at once, will pass into the hands of others. She tells us that a nation's fortunes and religious character are now at stake ; that the future of a continent may depend on our action or inaction. She calls on us to give, and to give at once, our sympathy, our prayers, our help, our money.

To all this our hearts fully respond ; and had we nothing to do but to speak cheerful words and pass resolutions, the matter would be very simple. But when we are asked, what we propose to *do*, the case is very different. Our hands, we then discover, are full already. We are being thrown more and more upon our own resources. Our wealth and numbers are probably not materially increasing. Our own Diocese is itself a missionary field : there is much people in it yet to be won into the Church. Can we fairly or without cruelty be called upon to take part in this outside work ? Thus we argue. We look round each upon his own little field with all its needs, and we are in despair ; we sigh and resign ourselves to doing nothing.

But are we already doing all that we ought ? Ought we to be satisfied,—we, I mean not the clergy, but the Church ; is the Church in this Diocese doing enough or nearly enough ? Is she in a healthy state in this matter of contributions for missions ?

I thank God most deeply for the progress we have