

The following gifts are thankfully acknowledged :—

Mrs. Barber, vegetables.	Miss Walsh, clothing.
Mrs. Boulton, basket of apples.	Mrs. Butcher, 5 bags of vegetables.
Mrs. Coleman, buns, frequently.	R. Millechamp, Esq., samples.
Mrs. Varcoe, Magazines.	S. Clement's Ch., fruit and vegetables.
Mrs. Vaudelind, clothing.	Miss Hoskin, jar of fruit.
Anon., hats.	Mrs. Mackenzie, sheets and pillow-cases.
Miss Patton, Weekly Church paper.	Mrs. Montizambert, clothing.
Mrs. Butcher, basket of plums, strawberries, crate of raspberries, and basket of peaches.	Mrs. Cayley, apples.
Mrs. Louden, Wooden bowl, table linen and bell.	Mrs. J. Boulton, apples.
Miss Hoskin, jar of marmalade.	Miss Whitelocke, two gas shades.
Miss Walch, basket of pears.	Mrs. Egerton Baines, clothing and periodicals
Miss Hoskin, basket of grapes.	Miss Delamore, six clothes baskets.
Miss Langton, basket of crab apples.	Mrs. Baines, Church paper.
Miss Campbell, two tins of fruit.	S. George's Church, bread and cake.
Miss Kingsford, vegetables.	S. Margaret's Church, bread and cake.
Anon. basket of apples.	Mrs. Keefer, quantity of good clothing.
Mrs. Newman, furniture and mattress.	Mrs. Hebden, quantity good clothing.
Mrs. Forsyth-Grant, clothing.	Mrs. Close, half barrel flour and half barrel oatmeal.
Miss Harmer, clothing.	Anon. roast of beef.
Mrs. Barber, vegetables.	The Misses Boulton, nine jars of crab apple jelly.
Mrs. McLean Howard, barrel of apples	
Anon. fruit and vegetables.	
Mrs. Butcher, bag of potatoes.	H.T. \$2 00
Mr. Ellis, bag of potatoes.	R. R. Hopkins, M.D. 75
Mrs. Chisholm. Oakville, barrel of apples.	Mrs. Williamson 25
Mrs. W. Smith, Oakville, two barrels of apples.	Two friends 2 80
	\$5 80

WHAT A STRANGER SAYS ABOUT THE SERVICES OF THE EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

No wonder the Episcopalian loves the service of his Prayer Book. For those to whom its leading thoughts are true, to take part in it must be like taking part in rendering noble oratorio. The simple stately phrases move on like noble music. Observe their orderly procession: First the head bows in quiet confession and then uplifts a shining face; then follows reverent listening as to oracles—Bible oracles, broken by the peals of praise; then the firm tread of the Creed, and last the bowed head again in the low, long, responsive murmurs of the Collects and Litany; each part beautiful in detail, each richly varied from the next, yet all conspiring to unity. The service is a noble work of art.

And it is what public service should be—a Common Service. The book is truly called the "Book of Common Prayer." The people make together that "General Confession" with which it