

tainment passed off most successfully and enjoyably. A very pleasing feature of the programme was the singing by the S. S. pupils, who received hearty and well merited applause. The Bishop gave a very instructive and interesting address, in which, after heartily congratulating the members of the congregation for the marked progress which he observed had been made in every way during the past year, he touched upon general Church work throughout his vast diocese, referring very pleasantly to some of his experiences among the "red-men," showing up prominent traits in their character, and giving

instances of their shrewdness and intelligence. He was present the next evening at a meeting of the "Ch. of Eng. Anti-Treating Society," which has lately been organised here, and addressed the members of the society at some length. On Sunday morning he confirmed seven persons, and addressed the newly confirmed in a way eminently calculated to leave a deep and lasting impression. All remained to partake of the Holy Communion. In the afternoon he preached at Port Sydney, and left on Monday for regions further north.

Port Sydney; 2nd. March, 1878.

OUR BISHOP'S DOINGS.

OUR BISHOP in a letter dated Mar. 5th. describes his winter campaign in Muskoka district as follows:—"I have now been journeying continuously for nearly five weeks in this Muskoka district, and have still three weeks more to put in (D. V.) ere I return to Toronto. I am thankful to say that I have stood it well thus far, though, owing to the exceptionable mildness of the weather, travel has been hard; there is no sleighing on the main thoroughfares, and I have been

using a 'Buck-board'—except when going directly into the bush—and more than once through pouring rain for hours together. I hope to reach Lake Nipissing next week, on the south shores of which I am told, there is a large settlement of Church people, who are thirsting for the services of the Church, as indeed they are all through the district, and it is sad to be obliged to leave them destitute of the means of grace for lack of funds to support our missionaries.

A WEDDING TOUR IN MUSKOKA.

WE are not about to give any account of personal experiences of our married life. Our "Wedding Tour" only gives a sample of travelling adventures necessitated sometimes in order to unite couples in the holy bonds of wedlock. A gentleman called on me, late in the fall, advising me that on the morrow he hoped to meet me in the church at the central station, for matrimonial purposes. The weather was winterly—though the river and lake were open—and the party would have a boat-ride of nine miles; so fearing that some of the ladies might thus take cold I offered to meet the party at the bride's or in the neighborhood. My offer was accepted. A kind parishioner of mine lent me a sculling-boat, and about ten next morning I started to descend the river and cross the lake. In fair condition and an old oarsman I "laid out" rather rapidly down the river; but after a couple of miles across the lake, or eight from home, I had to land on an island to avoid frozen feet. Having restored circulation I then restarted; but not knowing the exact course I steered too near north. The wedding party, however, saw me, met me in a boat, and I got in after a twelve mile pull, feeling years younger than at starting. I performed the ceremony; but,

forgetting that it would be dark early, I lingered too long over the wedding breakfast, and did not start back till four. I now knew the course and steered steadily, not losing any way, till I got near the mouth of the river. I had never been here before, with any view to learn the steering; and as the river runs into the lake obliquely to the shore, the mouth can hardly be seen a few yards off, though the left bank jutting out some quarter of a mile beyond the right, is a sufficient mark in the day. But it was getting darkish; I had a wedding engagement at ten next morning at my own church; and wanted to get home. Still it seemed impossible to find the river; and as I had no matches, no tomahawk nor blanket, a night on an island would be decidedly disagreeable. Just deciding to row to an island, I heard the whistle of the *Nipissing*. I knew she always went up the river at about this hour and I decided to wait for her and follow. I was soon convinced, however, that she was running down the lake without any intention of finding the river till the next day. I looked round me for a light from any dwelling; and had hardly been a minute so looking before I saw one half a mile off, as I judged, no sooner was the light sighted than the nose of the boat assumed