

This was precisely our own feeling whilst taking up that collection. It is the right feeling, it is the spirit of Christ, for God loveth the cheerful giver, and will bless his gift. A. Wright M. P., whose happiness, in this world is to do good, was princely in his donations, and liberal in filling the hands of the ladies in the bazaar room. He well deserved to win the beautiful plough, given by Mr. Evans of Montreal, but was too generous to keep it. Oh! how we wish Heaven's blessing upon good Mr. Wright and his generous Lady. Earthly wealth and temporal honors can never satisfy such noble souls; He, who created them, is alone able to fill them. We wish to apologize for leaving unanswered several letters from kind friends; such was the multiplicity of our correspondence, that reply became impossible. The greater number of winners were at a distance, from Chelsea, and at this we rejoiced. The silver urn was won by Mr. Donovan, Oswego; the picture of St. Patrick by Mr. Whalen, Bridgeport, N. S.; the writing-desk by Mr. Handrick, Cascades, P. Q.; gold ring by John Holahan, Ottawa; the doll by Patrick Reynolds, Chelsea. We cannot mention all the winners, but we must remark, that fortune would have it, that boys should win the girl's articles, and it was still more remarkable that these winners were perhaps more proud than girls would have been. Such is the charm of victory's palm. In vain did the less fortunate boys say: "I would be ashamed to look at it; I swear I would never touch it; I would rather win nothing." In vain did the girls say: "Oh! give me that; what do you want of a baby's robe; sure you are not going to keep that doll!" The winners understood no such language; their faces beamed with joy, but not a blush was visible. We believe, that all absent winners have been notified, and that the greater part have received their prizes. We regret to say, however, that the winner of quilt number ten, Miss Bagotte, and the winner of the glass lamp, Mr. Mild, cannot be found, their respective addresses are lost, and we desire information. We now begin the plastering of our Church, trusting that Providence will send the small sum still required.