



VOL. XXXIV

JANUARY 15th, 1907.

No. 6

### *Peregrine Preachers or Practical Experiences in New Ontario.*

CERTAINLY no place in the Dominion has held the public eye more closely nor more avidously during the past season, than the great silver region of Lake Temiskamingue and even to-day the Cobalt craze shows little signs of abating.

It is quite needless to say Queen's was well to the fore in the Northern Eldorado and probably not far from 'on top' in the rush. While Science Hall of course showed up strong in prospecting and fairly prosperous too in 'finds,' it would be unfair to overlook the part played by the faithful five from Queen's Divinity Hall.

Starting at the most southerly point, Latchford, on the majestic Montreal River, R. M. Stevenson, B.A., all summer long 'unfurled the blue banner of the cause.'

From the railway, you might see the little tabernacle with its necessary sign "Presbyterian Church," and down by the river all secluded in the spruce woods is the little manse. Built by our missionary himself, it measures 12 ft. x 12 ft., but willing hands have volunteered for work on its extension, upon the first demand for more 'floor-space' and certainly we too must help, when the time comes, we who have shared its owner's batching joys and ready hospitality. Already we have often lent a hand in matters culinary, on the little tin stove supported by four empty fruit cans. Here we first learnt how much the art and economy of batching in this North land, is simplified by the use of canned fruit and vegetables. *Nota bene*—The neat little pile of empty cans beside the manse at Latchford.

Nine miles north of Latchford you come to Cobalt, the Silver City of tar-paper shacks and Regal beer saloons all thronged with seekers of the silver-cobalt. Here M. A. Lindsay is sky pilot. Right in the centre of the town is the large Presbyterian Church tent, sometimes mistaken for a circus, at other times for a merry-go-round. Almost any morning you might find the kirk-man at his desk upon the platform—it may be deep in his recent notes on Apologetics, seeking perhaps some practical corrective for the mighty *Erdgeist* of materialism which holds strong sway in Cobalt camp.

Only now one begins to realize the folly of classes 'sloped,' when face to face with the every day problems of this calcite craze. What a nemesis, neglect calls down upon us now. No, never more will that lecture on 'exorcism'