

Annie," of this zeal in good h a nature she another publi- been well and re name which and seems to Saunders, of 1 21 copies, ex- had hoped to be I. G. Perry, of admiration of it to be in the as reason to be in the United

and wish him many more years of useful labor in God's vineyard. Below we append the address and the venerable Archdeacon's reply.

To the venerable Archdeacon McMurray, D.D., D.C.L., &c., Rector of Niagara.

Rev. and dear Sir,—We, the members of St. Mark's church, Niagara, your parishioners, avail ourselves of this opportunity, namely, the anniversary of the fiftieth year of your entrance into that church into which it has pleased God to call you, to express our warmest thanks for your unswerving and conscientious efforts to place before us God's word, and to preach those doctrines to us which His church upon earth teaches.

Your advent to this parish occurred some twenty-six years ago.

During that time you have ever striven to instil into the minds of both young and old the true principles of religion, and your aim has ever been to purify and fit all those who have listened to you for that heavenly kingdom which is to come.

We are thankful to God for having given you health and strength during the fifty years of your administration, to inculcate those doctrines which our belief considers necessary to salvation, and which all should possess who expect to be received into Christ's fold.

We trust that, in the declining years of your life, God may be as gracious to you as He has been in the past, and fill you with all vigor and His Holy Spirit unto your life's end.

The venerable Archdeacon replied as follows :—

My dear and beloved parishioners,—I find it most difficult to express to you, in anything like suitable language, my grateful acknowledgments for your congratulatory address on my having attained, by the good providence of God, the fiftieth year in the ministry of His church, breathing, as it does, sentiments so full of good will and affection.

Few, comparatively speaking, are permitted to labour so long as I have been done in God's vineyard, and fewer still who are enabled to do so, in the full vigor of both body and mind.

It did not, I assure you, require any testimonial to keep alive in my remembrance the kindly feelings which you have invariably exhibited towards me, for I can in safety say, that from the day I became your pastor, now more than twenty-six years ago, to the present hour, I have received nothing at your hands but the most marked and friendly consideration, both in health and sickness, in joy and sorrow.

If I have at any time used plainness of speech in my teaching, which may have wounded the feelings of any members of my congregation, let me assure you that in so doing I have had but one object in view, namely, the eternal salvation of your precious and never-dying souls.

Or if I have done or said anything in my daily intercourse with you, which may have caused estrangement, or even uneasiness, on the part of any individuals, I can only say that it was not designed to wound your feelings, and therefore I ask for that "charity" from you "which thinketh no evil, but which suffereth long, and is kind." My sole object, if I know my own heart, since I took the oversight of your souls committed to my charge, has been to build you up in our most holy faith, so that I may be able to present you at that great day, cleansed by the blood of Christ, before the throne of God.

I feel that my days here cannot now be many, that "the silver cord will soon be loosed, the golden bowl broken, the pitcher broken at the fountain, the wheel broken at the cistern, and the dust return as it was," and God grant that my spirit may then return to God who gave it.

But be it longer or shorter, my earnest endeavour will be, God being my helper, to lead you to that Lamb of God, who alone taketh away the sin of the world," and my unceasing prayer will be that you may grow in grace, and in the knowledge of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ.

HURON.

MOORETOWN.—Trinity Church Harvest Home was lately held in a beautiful grove on the St. Clair River at which there was a very large attendance from Sarnia, Dresden, Wallaceburg, Port Lambton, Sombra, St. Thomas, and all the neighboring townships. The Rev. Dr. Armstrong took the chair on the speakers' platform, and invited the guests to seats. Among those present were Hon. John Carling, Postmaster General; Mr. Lister, M.P.; Mr. Hawkins, M.P.; Mr. Ermatinger, M.P.P.; Mr. John A. Mackenzie and Mr. Clark, of Sarnia, and others. Letters of apology were read from Sir Hector Langevin, Minister of Public Works, and Hon. A. P. Caron, Minister of Militia and Defence. Speeches were delivered by Hon. Mr. Carling and Messrs. Lister, Hawkins, Ermatinger, Clark and Mackenzie, all of whom highly complimented the

ladies of the congregation and Dr. Armstrong for the most enjoyable entertainment, and all expressed themselves much pleased with the beautiful scenery and delightful resort chosen for the harvest home gathering. Dr. Armstrong is to be congratulated on the great success of his undertaking. Trinity church harvest home being an annual affair and always looked forward to by the people of Lambton and Bothwell with the most pleasurable anticipations, which are always realized.

ALGOMA.

A BRIEF VISIT TO MUSKOKA, BY ARCHDEACON DIXON.

—Lakes Rosseau and Joseph, in the neighbourhood of Port Carling and Port Sandfield, have had an unusually large number of visitors this year, and the new hotel at Port Sandfield was crowded for several weeks. Last summer I held the first church service ever held in this house, and it and the other services I held there were very well attended. The proprietor, a churchman, promised then to give a site for a church, and when Bishop Sullivan was up last winter again renewed the promise. It is a very charming situation, a peninsula between the two lakes, with fine bathing ground on the Joseph side, quite safe for women and children. The islands between this place and Port Carling are nearly all occupied by Toronto and Hamilton families, who have comfortable summer residences on them. The Sunday after my arrival I walked with several others through the bushes from near Port Sandfield to Port Carling. The church had been greatly improved since last summer, having had windows placed in it, and having been sheeted inside. A lady from Toronto, Mrs. Blatchford, had also procured money sufficient to purchase for it a very handsome and well toned cabinet organ. The Rev. J. D. Cayley had kindly officiated here several times this summer, and had also been at Port Sandfield the Sunday before my arrival. There was a crowded congregation and admirable singing, Mr. Geddes, of Hamilton, officiating at the organ. Professor Clarke, of Trinity College, preached an impressive sermon, and there was a celebration of the Holy Communion. Mr. Pitcher, a gentleman from Barbadoes, is in charge of this station and several others, having been appointed by Bishop Sullivan as lay-reader. In the afternoon I officiated at Port Sandfield, and there was a very large attendance, the drawing-room and piazza round the house being crowded; several ladies and gentlemen formed a choir and sung very heartily. During the week a concert in behalf of the new church was got up by the visitors at the hotel and islands, and above \$25 was collected. Judge Boyd, of Toronto, Mr. Hazelwood, at whose house I was staying, and myself, went the following day to consult with Mr. Cox about the site of the proposed church. We selected a very beautiful situation, and Mr. Cox willingly endorsed our selection. All the settlers in the neighbourhood, and visitors became deeply interested, and it was determined to commence the church immediately. Several volunteered to clear away the ground and procure the heavy sills, and it was determined to lay the foundations on 24th Aug. On the Sunday previous a worthy churchman—a resident, Johnson by name—very kindly offered to row myself and family round by water to Port Carling, where I had promised to hold service. The distance is seven miles, amid islands and jutting promontories of the most picturesque character. As we sailed through this charming scenery, boats from the various points, filled with ladies and gentlemen fell in behind us, until as we drew near our destination, we appeared to be at the head of a procession extending for half-a-mile. There was a large congregation and good hearty singing. We returned the same route, and in the evening I held service at Port Sandfield; here there was the largest attendance I had yet seen, several living on Lake Joseph having sailed down. On Tuesday we had a very busy day, a number of ladies and gentlemen having assembled early to practise appropriate hymns, while several of the farmers and others were busily occupied in levelling the ground where the ceremony was to take place, and preparing seats for the visitors. At 3 p.m., all proceeded to the site of the new building. Heavy cedar posts were sunk in the ground and massive sills laid upon them. I made the service as impressive as possible, and addressed them on the importance of the good work which they had just commenced. As there was no foundation stone to lay, at the appointed time Judge Boyd came forward and, with a crow-bar, pried the end of the heavy sill into its place and, with an axe, drove a spike fastening it to the post on which it rested. "The Church's one foundation," "Christ is our corner stone," &c., were sung by a choir of about 24. Thus ended the service, and the offertory amounted to over \$30. It is expected that the church will be covered in this fall, and as great interest is felt in

its progress by the numerous visitors in that neighbourhood I trust that it will be ready for Divine Service next summer. On every side I heard of the feelings of admiration and respect with which Bishop Sullivan was regarded.

OPENING AND DEDICATION OF THE BISHOP FAUQUIER MEMORIAL CHAPEL, SHINGWAWK HOME.—Wednesday, August 29th, was a red letter day at the Shingwauk Home, Sault Ste. Marie,—a day of interest and good omen to that institution, and it may be hoped to the whole Missionary Diocese of Algoma,—it being the occasion of the opening and consecration of the chapel erected to the memory of its first bishop; a beautiful little sanctuary, the fruit of much loving thought and hope, and toil, on the part of the principal of the Home and his fellow-helpers in the work.

The building is of stone, set in a framework of wood, and stands due east and west in a most picturesque spot within grounds belonging to the home, and on the banks of the St. Mary river, of which it commands a lovely view as one stands at the west door looking up the stream. Its interior is fitted and furnished in a very complete and tasteful manner, by the gifts of friends and by the personal labour of Mr. Wilson. The altar, altar-cloth, reredos and other woodwork of the chancel, the prayer-desk, stalls and benches, the texts in fretted woodwork above each window, the stone fonts and stained glass all combine to make the chapel an ecclesiastical gem, and one which may in nearly every respect serve as a model for other churches in any Diocese, whether Home or Missionary. A bright and cloudless sky, a perfect specimen of Canadian summer, shone auspiciously upon those engaged in the interesting and solemn services of the day. The first of these was held in the little cemetery which lies in a prettily-wooded dell, where rest the remains of the late bishop and his wife. The exterior of the vault, which is their resting-place, had been on the previous day, by the hands of friends from Toronto and elsewhere, tastefully covered with a carpet of fresh mosses and wild flowers, over which was laid a cross of white everlastings. Around it assembled at the appointed hour (half-past ten) a large congregation, comprised of residents of the village at the Sault and its neighbourhood, the Indian children of the Shingwauk and Wawanosh Homes, and including many summer visitors at the Sault from other parts of Ontario and from the American side of the river. A procession—consisting of the bishop and clergy, among whom were Rev. Dr. O'Meara and Rev. A. Stewart of the Diocese of Toronto, all in their surplices and stoles—was seen through the trees approaching along the winding path which leads from the chapel to the cemetery. The service began with hymn 487, "For all the Saints who from their labours blest," (Hymns Ancient and Modern,) and was continued with the psalms and selections from the lesson, collects of the burial service, and the collect for All Saints' Day, the service being read by the Bishop, and the lesson by the Rev. E. F. Wilson. The procession of bishop, priests and congregation then returned to the west door of the chapel, where the petition for consecration was presented by Mr. Wilson to his lordship, which, being read, the consecration service began by the bishop and priests proceeding into the chapel saying the 24th psalm, "The earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof." The prayer of consecration being ended, and sentence of consecration being signed, the morning service and litany were said, the following clergy, besides those already named, viz., Messrs. Renssion, Cole, Cook, Beer, Rowe, Frost and Berry, being in the chancel stalls, and most of them taking part in the service. The responses and canticles were joined in devotionally by the congregation which filled the chapel, many remaining standing throughout the service. The hymns 242, 240, 428 and 323 (Hymns A. and M.) were happily chosen and heartily sung. The sermon was preached by the bishop from Psalm cxvi, 15, "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His Saints." The celebration of the Holy Communion followed, the bishop being the celebrant, and being assisted by Dr. O'Meara, Mr. Stewart and Mr. Wilson. A touching feature in the service was the communicating of the native Indian communicants in their own language by Dr. O'Meara and Mr. Wilson. Among the communicants was the Indian Chief, Buhkwujennene, who accompanied Mr. Wilson to England twelve years ago, and whose visit resulted in the establishment of the Shingwauk Home. After this long but most interesting and memorable service, the bishop, clergy and visitors, among whom we observed Mr. and Mrs. Ince, the Misses Ince, and Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Wood from Toronto, were hospitably entertained at luncheon by Mr. and Mrs. Wilson. The afternoon was spent in inspecting the Home, strolling through the grounds, boating on the river, watching a game of cricket, and other amusements which the Indian boys and girls respectively engaged in, or in conversation on the verandah, as taste or fancy led. The proceedings of the day ended with a very successful Missionary Meeting, held in the evening, in the chapel, at which