

resolution in a hearty speech, and it was carried *nem. con.*

The meeting was an enthusiastic one, and letters of apologies were received expressing sympathy from the Bishop of Newcastle, the Attorney-General, Mr. Pares, and others.

WORKING MEN'S MEETING.—The special meeting for Working Men has always been one of the most interesting features of the English Church Congress; and the gathering this year was not a whit behind its predecessors, both in numbers and interest.

The Congress Hall was crammed with some two thousand *bona fide* working men, who listened with eagerness and respectful attention to an earnest address by the President; a telling one on purity by Lieut.-Colonel Everitt, secretary of the Church of England Purity Society; and a very well reasoned one by the Dean of Gloucester, who confessed his astonishment and delight at the sight of so many earnest faces. The Attorney-General was unable to fulfil his engagement, and the speech of the evening was that of the Bishop of Carlisle, who seems to have been the soul and life of this Congress. He told the men that if they did not belong to the Church, *she belonged to them*, and he canvassed very happily the prevalent notion that "we clergymen were very expensive articles," saying that he had turned out a pretty good man in the Bishop of Winchester, who was a member of his Cambridge congregation, while Dean Butler helped to establish, when an undergraduate attending his church, the second working men's club which was ever founded. For ten years he received, as vicar of St. Edward's, the munificent salary of a lawyer's fee—13s. 4d. per annum. At the close the assembly rose *en masse* and cheered him to the echo, when the Bishop said, "God bless you, my friends, here and hereafter, not forgetting the missuses and the bairns."

(To be continued.)

THE hand of death has again removed one of the ablest members of the English Episcopate. On the 24th of October, the learned and eloquent Bishop of Ely was called to his rest. Dr. Woodford had been a Bishop for twelve years, and was only sixty-five when he died, but long before his elevation to the episcopate, he had made his mark as a model parish priest, and one of the most powerful preachers in the Church of England. It was no slight proof of his singular gifts and graces that he was for many years the chaplain and trusted adviser of the greatest English Bishop of modern times, Samuel Wilberforce. On the death of Archbishop Tait, Bishop Woodford was most favorably mentioned in connection with the succession to the Archiepiscopal throne of Canterbury, and there can be no doubt that had he been chosen to fill that exalted station, he would have discharged its duties with the same eminent wisdom and ability which he displayed in every position to which he was called. In one of the last public utterances of the lamented prelate, delivered at his visitation of the clergy of his diocese, on the 22nd of September, we find the following touching passage: "Who that is at all advanced upon the path of life knows not by experience the gracious whispers by which He who knows whereof we are made speaks to us of the coming end—that end which may yet be at the distance of years—aye even in youth is sometimes heard the footfall of the last enemy in slow but sure approach." Who, as he reads these words, uttered but a short month before the end of that active and useful

life, can forbear adding: Blessed is that servant whom His Lord when He came, found, so watching.

We learn with regret that Sir Leonard Tilley has been compelled by failing health to resign the office of Minister of Finance of the Dominion. Sir Leonard is not a brilliant politician, but as a practical man of business and a plodding worker he has few equals. He is also generally allowed, both by political friends and foes, to be a man who is honest in his convictions, and who has the courage to avow them. We wish him a renewal of health and every success in the dignified and less laborious position of Lieutenant-Governor of New Brunswick.

We would call the special attention of our readers to the article from Rev. E. F. Wilson, in our Mission Field column, p. 12, and to the letter of Rev. P. W. Chambers in regard to work amongst the Lumbermen.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[The name of Correspondent must in all cases be enclosed with letter, but will not be published unless desired. The Editor will not hold himself responsible, however, for any opinions expressed by Correspondents.]

To the Editor of THE CHURCH GUARDIAN:

DEAR SIR,—Please state if a vestry clerk requires to be elected annually at each Easter Meeting, or does he hold the office for a length of time, or for life?

By answering the above you will greatly oblige, a

SUBSCRIBER.

[The answer to this question depends upon the Act of Parliament applicable to each diocese, or upon the acts of Synod. In the Diocese of Montreal the appointment is annual.—ED.]

To the Editor of THE CHURCH GUARDIAN:

SIR,—A correspondent in a late issue relates the story of Luther demanding of those who pretended to the ministry either that they be ordained by God's Bishop, or that they be able to work miracles in token of their special and direct mission from God. I have heard a similar story of an Indian Bishop, but am not sure as to particulars. If any of your readers can inform me I shall be greatly obliged.

EUSEBIUS.

October 17th, 1885.

To the Editor of THE CHURCH GUARDIAN:

DEAR SIR,—The other day I received the following lamentation from a prominent churchman in Manitoba, whose name, were it proper to give it, would command general respect:—

"The Board of Domestic Missions has proved a partial failure. * * * We need more than circulars to call out the gifts of our people, and really unless we receive assistance from the older Church of Canada, our work in the Northwest will not only languish, but some part of it will have to be abandoned. It is to me incomprehensible that, whilst the Presbyterians of Canada spend some \$25,000 yearly in the Northwest, our people are contented to give a paltry \$4,000 or \$5,000. There is a want of sympathy, and an inadequate appreciation of the position."

I believe every word of this to be painfully correct, and I know that the writer's whole heart is in the work. But I cannot help wondering at the veil over our brother's face as he views "the position." The Presbyterians, whom he commends, are a united body. Our brethren of the Northwest have proclaimed their independence, and know us not in brotherly council. "Is there not a cause?"

Yours sincerely,

M.

October 25th, 1885.

MISSIONS TO LUMBERMEN.

To the Editor of THE CHURCH GUARDIAN:

SIR,—Please allow me through the columns of your widely read paper to make my annual appeal, on behalf of the men who will spend the next six or eight months in the woods, in this district. I am glad to be able to report increased activity in the lumber trade, which promises no more shanties than usual and better times generally than the last five winters have brought us. So far as I can learn, the section of country for which I plead will give work to at least 1,600 men. Of these the greater number, of course, are aliens thrown upon our pastoral care for the next few months from other parts of the country. Sixty per cent. of these, will be looked after spiritually by the Romanist clergy, but between twenty and thirty per cent. of these will be nominally at least Churchmen, and the case of the dissenters, generally falls upon the Church Parson while in the bush. Heretofore the Church has done very little for the poor fellows, who for so many months in the year are shut off from the regular services and privileges, merely surmising that the nearest clergyman neglects his own parish work for a sufficient length of time to enable him to pay the shanties a visit during the season. This year more systematic work may be expected, as my old co-laborer, now in Holy Orders, is stationed permanently in what was the northern part of this large mission, with a view to the better attention of the Church in the Diocese of Montreal, to this really important work. And between us we hope to hold services, as often as possible too, wherever they seem to be required. Some idea of the work this entails, may be gathered from the fact, that to visit all these men will necessitate driving from 800 to 1,200 miles. Probably, if the winter is favorable, the Churchmen in most of the shanties will be able to participate in three or possibly four services during the winter.

As your readers will readily see the most sanguine plan I can outline leaves much, very much, to be desired. But it is hoped that the thoughtfulness and liberality of Churchmen, will enable us to do much more than provide spiritual refreshment, for three or four evenings, in say six months. Our shantymen are almost proverbially fond of reading. I have seen men, a hundred miles away from the nearest Church, spend the happiest of Sundays, listening to the reading of entertaining useful matter, for hours together. There is always the "lazy hour" in the shanty too, when axes ground and horses fed, the men are thankful for something to read by the cheerful light of the caboose fire before bed time. I speak advisedly, when I say that our visits, much as they seem to be valued and looked for, are not worth half as much to the poor fellows as are the tracts, papers and books, liberal friends enable us to leave behind us. Fine, active, intelligent men are our woodsmen, but what wonder is it if they become addicted to gambling and filthy conversation, when they spend so many (may I say enforced) idle hours, while away from home and direct church influences. What I ask for is good churchly, interesting reading matter. Unused books, old magazines, illustrated papers (all can understand pictures), prayer-books, hymn-books, (A. & M., preferable for our use in service), wall pictures and texts and games, and let it be remembered, they are not our people for whom I ask all these things, they come to us from perhaps nearly every diocese in the province; but they are all exposed to the enemy who watches for their idle moments, and all have souls precious to the All Living Head of the Body, of which they form, or should form, part.

W PERCY CHAMBERS.

P.S.—Parcels should be sent prepaid to me at the Express office, Hull, P.Q.