

parish say it was the most interesting missionary meeting ever held in this parish. Our new Rector Rev. G. C. Mackenzie, is warmly interested in missionary work, and he backed up the eloquent and forcible address of the Diocesan Agent by a very earnest appeal. The Collection for the Mission Fund was \$40.25. This is larger than any missionary collection made in the Diocese at any of the meetings.

ALGOMA.

GARDEN RIVER.—The Rev. P. T. Rowe desires to acknowledge through the medium of the DOMINION CHURCHMAN the present of a parcel of books, &c., from the Sunday school of St. Mark's, Toronto, per the Rev. C. L. Ingles; a parcel also from T. W. Rawlinson, Esq., Toronto, to the amount of \$52.54; and a parcel from Georgetown Sunday school per the Rev. Mr. Boulbee, all of which he has found of great assistance to him among the Indians and whites of this extensive mission, and is deeply grateful to the kind donors. In addition to these he also acknowledges the receipt of \$6.35 from the Rev. Mr. Boulbee for the church people of Mud Lake, St. Joseph Island; and \$2.65 from Rev. J. Fulton, R. D., Franklin, diocese of Montreal, towards the mission fund of this diocese.

MISSION WORK.

WESTERN AFRICA.—The clergy in the Rio Pongas Mission are carrying on their work amid many difficulties, not the least pressing ones being want of money and failing health. The Rev. R. J. Clarke, who is at Fotobah, Isles de Los, writes somewhat pitifully as to his hopes of doing all that he needs to do with the £18 he was able to collect locally in the past quarter:—

"Our Mission has, within the last few years, been shaken to its very foundations. Nevertheless we were perplexed, but did not despair; cast down, but not destroyed. I shall never believe that our field is less blessed by the Almighty than that of any other body. I have raised £18 local income for the past quarter of this year. My present plans are (1) To complete a School-Chapel at Rogbana, one of my out-posts. (2) To repair a few bug-a-bug (wood-ant) breeches on the Church here. (3) To attach a vestry room to the School-Chapel at Cassa. The primary object in this room is to have a place to sleep in when I visit Cassa, and to put away the school books, &c. But how to carry out all these with £18, I know not. For the security and durability of the Church I lately finished, it is very desirable to put stone pillars all round, and to paint it; but I am sure I shall have many a day-dream over this before I can execute it. And to add to the difficulty, I have just lost my best friend, and most valuable supporter of the Mission here—Mr. S. B. Caulker, Collector of Customs and Magistrate for these islands. Not only did he give from his own pockets, but assisted in collecting from others. The Mission-house will cost us many pounds in a short time, for it is now like a honey-comb in many parts. I am now taking down, of necessity, the bottom cross plate on one side, to supply its place with a new one, lest the whole side of the building should slip; but who will bear the final cost? In January and February, I made two journeys of eleven days each up two of the mainland rivers. I preached in about 40 towns, and was well received wherever I went. My health continues bad, I am scarcely a day without fever. Indeed, I now regard a feverish state as my normal condition. I mean to hold out as long as I can."

The Christian movement in Tinnevely continues. Bishop Caldwell writes that the number of candidates for baptism has grown from 16,000 to 20,000, of whom over 8,000 have already been baptized. He says as to the amount of preparation given as a requisite for baptism—"This necessarily differs in different cases, but in no case is baptism administered without a short preliminary prayer, the Lord's Prayer, and, if possible, the Belief; whether they are able to repeat the Belief or not, we require them to have some knowledge of the facts contained in it. The rubric for adult baptism requires that they should be "sufficiently

instructed in the principles of the Christian religion," and those principles I suppose are represented in the Articles of Creed, as expounded in the Catechism. The *minimum* amount of time occupied in the preparation for baptism of the people who have recently joined us, and who are mostly unable to read, has been three months. Without being morbidly scrupulous about the motive of people who join us, it seems necessary also, especially when they join us in crowds, that we should make sure before baptizing them, at least that they have actually given up idolatry, and that they are not living in open sin."

At Prince Albert, in the N. W. Territory, the Bishop of Saskatchewan has founded the new Ecclesiastical College, which, when finished, will comprise a main building 55x30 feet, and 18 feet high. Teaching has already begun in the temporary college, which boasts a tutor in Cree, and will soon have others competent to teach the Sioux and Blackfeet tongues. The object of the College is principally to train natives as interpreters, catechists, and school-masters, and some as ordained missionaries. Bishop MacLean hopes to secure students speaking all the dialects used in the diocese. A strong effort is to be made to elevate the Indian population by furnishing them with a literature of their own, in their various dialects. A secondary object of the college will be the training of white students for the ministry, and also a Collegiate School, open to all denominations, for a limited number of students in the higher branches of classics and mathematics. During his recent visit to England the Bishop succeeded in raising a diocesan endowment fund of \$52,500. He is going back for the third time, and hopes to raise enough for all the wants of the college.

A private letter from Mr. Stanley, the African explorer, dated Banana Point, at the mouth of the Congo River, September 18, speaks of his working hard in arranging expeditions and making personal explorations. He writes thus of a new enterprise:—"And now I begin another mission seriously and deliberately, with a grand object in view. I am charged to open—and keep open, if possible—all such districts and countries as I may explore, for the commercial world. The mission is supported by a philanthropic society which numbers noble-hearted men of several nations. It is not a religious society, but my instructions are entirely of that spirit. No violence must be used, and wherever rejected, the mission must withdraw to seek another field. We have abundant means, and therefore we are to purchase the very atmosphere, if any demands are made upon us, rather than violently oppose them. In fact, we must freely buy of all and every, rather than resent, and you know the sailor's commandment, 'Obey orders if it breaks owners,' is easier to keep than to stand upon one's rights. This is a principle which I have always attempted to follow, but frequently the demands were so extraordinary that they exceeded the value of my property. However, this time a chief must have a large mouth indeed that can not be filled with good things. A year's trial will demonstrate whether progress can be made and tolerance be granted under this new system. In some regions experience tells me the plan may work wonders. God grant it success everywhere!"

Family Reading.

GOLD IN THE SKY.

CHAPTER XIX.—RUMOURS.

Mrs. Majendie, calm and unruffled as ever, sat, splendidly dressed, at the top of the table, dispensing hospitality to two lady visitors. Care and trouble of every kind had passed over her and left her blooming and unscathed. During Claude Egerton's illness, when Dr. Majendie and Gwendoline, and all the servants, had been overworked and anxious, but all doing their best, unsparing of themselves, by reason of the affection and respect one and all shared for the sufferer, Mrs. Majendie had risen and retired at her ordinary hours, had gone out to dinner, or to any other invitation

which had come for the family, "doing duty," as she expressed it, for the others. So long as her meals at home were well cooked and served at their appointed hours, it was a matter of indifference to her what the servants or her family did at other times. If her husband and daughter preferred to absent themselves, and serve in the sick-room, she was unconcerned at these or any other eccentricities they might choose to practice.

Gwendoline stopped short in her somewhat abrupt entry, on perceiving Mrs. Honeycomb and Mrs. Morley sitting cosily one on each side of her mother. Feeling indignant with both these ladies, her greeting to them was somewhat a constrained one. She then busied herself with collecting Cyril's lunch, and sending it up to him.

Mrs. Majendie was inclined to think that he was giving trouble, and that he might just as well have come himself, and eaten it there.

Mrs. Honeycomb, on the contrary, thought it the wisest thing he could have done; and Mrs. Morley chimed in her opinion that, as far as she was concerned, she was glad to be spared meeting him, that she must say she was not much inclined just then for his presence, and that he probably was aware of this. The servant had left the room, carrying Cyril's luncheon, before all this was said.

Gwendoline demanded "Why?" in a tone that took them all by surprise. She was still standing before her own place at the table, but with her eyes fixed on Mrs. Morley in a way that made that lady decidedly uncomfortable.

"Sit down, Gwendoline, and eat your lunch, it is not necessary just now to enter into explanations."

Gwendoline sat down, but her eyes did not leave Mrs. Morley's face, and she said, "Why would it be unpleasant to you to meet poor Cyril? Do you not think that in all his trouble he wants a little help and comfort from his friends. It is a time when one naturally expects one's friends to gather about them rather than stand aloof."

"In ordinary circumstances one would have been only too glad to do that," said Mrs. Morley; "but there are circumstances connected with this affair that make it distasteful to us to 'gather round' Mr. Cyril Egerton. With his poor brother I have every sympathy, and would do what I could for him."

"What are those circumstances?" "If you are not aware of them it is not my place to inform you of them, for the subject is very distasteful to me," said Mrs. Morley.

"And to me too," chimed in Mrs. Honeycomb.

Gwendoline felt that her food was choking her, and she checked a bitter retort. Her mother, however, remarked, "Really, Gwendoline, you always seem to think nothing can go on without your assistance; I think you have taken already quite a sufficiently prominent part in this affair without wanting to know what everyone thinks about it."

Although Mrs. Morley and Mrs. Honeycomb had expressed a disinclination to talk over the affair, they were both longing for luncheon to be over, and the servant and Gwendoline out of the room, so that they might enjoy a thorough confabulation on the matter. Gwendoline knew this perfectly well, and also that she was quite unable to prevent it, so she hurried over her lunch, and out of the room, feeling a bitter scornful anger against those she there left behind.

Mrs. Majendie had fully made up her mind to tell both these ladies all that she knew of the matter, only there was sufficient of the cat in her composition to enable her thoroughly to enjoy playing with them, teasing and worrying them, as she was doing. So, on the departure of Gwendoline from the room, she rose, and taking a bunch of keys from a purple velvet bag which hung at her side, she approached her davenport, and opened the front of it; and, placing her hand on a small spring, a large secret drawer appeared in view. As far as one might judge, there were many things in this drawer, and whilst she bent over it, the excitement of the other two ladies knew no bounds. A secret for which ten pounds had been paid was not one that was revealed to them every day.

After due pause, Mrs. Majendie said, "I need not say anything; I am sure it will be sufficient when I tell you that an honest working man found