## HOLY TRINITY.

Holy Trinity held its Harvest Festival on the eighteenth Sunday after Trinity. The church was beautifully and profusely decorated with flowers, grain and vegetables. Mrs. J. C. Gordon, assisted by a large staff of willing workers, presided over this important part of the preparation for the day. Once more we are indebted to our friends of St. James, Mr. Salter, Mr. Mitchell, Mr. Riddell and others for generous contributions of grain and vegetables. The musical part of the services was under the able management of Mr. Tuckwell, the choirmaster, and reflected much credit upon him and his large choir. The morning sermon was preached by the Bishop of Qu'Appelle, who based his remarks upon the parable of the rich fool-the second lesson for the special service. Before speaking on the subject itself, he said he was glad to have the opportunity of saying goodbye for a time, to the people of Holy

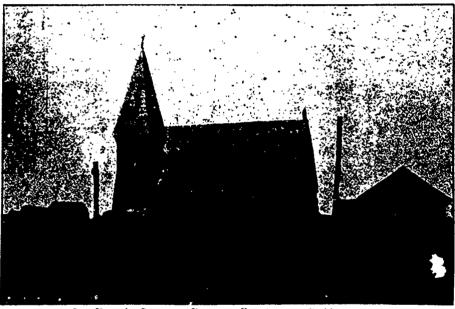
Thermopylae, Haveloch in India and Gordon in Khartoum.

It was much to be :egretted that owing to the muddy streets and the falling rain there were so few present to listen to the Bishop's words.

In the evening, the rain having ceased and the streets being more passable, there was a large congregation present. The rector preached from Jereniah V., 26: "Let us now fear the Lord our God that giveth rain, both the former and the latter, in his season: He reserveth unto us the appointed weeks of harvest."

He spoke of the fear of the Lord as the beginning of wisdom, as the foundation of all religion. But the fear of the Lord was not the abject covering of the slave, nor the superstitious dread of the idolator. No, it was ex pressive of homage, veneration and love, everything in fact that enters into a complete idea of worship.

We should praise God with grateful hearts. Praise is comely. It fills the courts of Heaven. The Cherubim and



ST. PAUL'S CHURCH, REGINA, DIOCESE OF QU'APPELLE.

Trinity, to whom he had ministered a short time before the present rector came to assume charge of the parish twenty-one years ago. He briefly recalled the various steps which the church had taken in its onward march, and congratulated the congregation on its really magnificent church and the warm, effective services which are held within its walls. He expressed the hope that the rector might long preside over the work which has grown so wonderfully under his ministry.

Then he passed on to analyse the character of the rich man of the paralle. He pointed out two flaws in his life and conduct. First,—The idea that material and temporal things can minister to the wants of the soul. Second,—Selfishness. In well chosen sentences he warned his hearers against these two dangers, and drew a picture of the greatness, beauty and nobility of love and self-sacrifice, mentioning as notable instances of devotion the few Greeks who perished at

Seraphim continually cry: Holy, Holy, Holy!" and should not the saints earth make refrain and say: "Worthy art Thou, O Lord, to receive glory and honor and power, for Thou hast created all things, and for Thy pleasure they are and were created?" The season of harvest invites us to special songs of praise. When the prophet desires to express something specially jubilant, he says: They joy before Thee according to the joy of harvest." Therefore, should we extol the great name of our God with the best members that we have. The year has been one of untold blessings What more could the Lord have done in our country that he has not done in it. We have dwelt in peace and safety. No war or political disturbances have filled our people with anxiety and fears or disturbed our institutions.

The preacher then spoke of the school question as the only dark cloud that threatened a storm which was

now happly being averted. He said that whilst we can never surrender our admirable system of national schools nor ever consent to their secularization, for that would be an act of treachery to our God, and a staggering blow to the future of our children as well as to the country at large, yet he thoughts some arrangement could be arrived at which, whilst not granting all that individual sections of the community may desire, will yet be generally fair and satisfactory

He also spoke of the General Synod which had so recently closed a most harmonious and beautiful session in the city. From the Atlantic to the Pacific, our Fathers in God, no less than eighteen in number had assembled with I ading clergymen and laymen from all parts of the vast field, in order to devise means for the development and building up and consolidation of the glorious heritage which the church had received in this great Dominion. Much had been done, but the most important, the most vital question which had been discussed was the mission work of the church for which a committee had been appointed. Diocesan lines should fade away more and more, and the mission work of the church should be one from ocean to ocean. Just as Italy had only acquired the power and dignity of a nation when Victor Emmanuel through the sturdy arm of Garibaldi and the sagacious counsels of Caerver had succeeded in 1860 in wiping out of existence the petty principalities which had before divided its soil, so the church in Canada would never rise to the position she ought to occupy, until, forgetting all sectional interests and ambitions, she focused all her energies upon these points which most needed attention from 3 .r to year. Thus her union would mean something real and tangible. Thus she would move on with mighty impetus and stretch out her cords to the farthest settlements of this expanding Northwest, and in distant years, future generations would stand up and call her blessed.

The close of the sermon was devoted to an appeal to those present for the fostering of a generous missionary spirit in the Northwestern church. This, doubtless is the great immigration field of the Dominion. It is in the Diocese of Rupert's Land and parts adjacent that the chief energies of the church must be expended for some years to come. If then we wish others to give us a helping hand, let us loyatly, courageously, gladly, do all we can, and then when we apply to our friends for aid, we shall have an argument that no one can gainsay or resist.

The end of our life is God; the rule of our life duty; the obstacles our bad passions.—Lacordaire.

As to true friends, choose them with great care, and let their number be small. Have no friend who does not fear God, who is not wholy governed by the truths of religion. To friends like these open your heart without reserve, and keep nothing secret from them but the secrets of others.—Fene-