

ascertained that a highly respectable young man was School teacher of that Section, whom the Bishop and Messrs. Crompton and Moseley all knew, so a message was sent, asking him kindly to get the people together, and, with the assistance of Mr. R. hold a Lay service every Sunday, until Mr. Crompton could manage to come to them, which he promised to do (D.V.) in the summer.

Again we set forth and did our ten miles, arriving at Magnetewan village about 1 p.m. We had a meeting of Church members at 3 o'clock, they being in some what more cheerful and hopeful spirits. Mr. Crompton promised to make an earnest appeal to outside friends so that a church could be erected with as little delay as possible. We went to see several sites, some of which were offered as gifts, others at a very low rate. We were also told that the Methodist preacher had on the previous Sunday evening quite "pulled to pieces" all that the Bishop had said in his former address. This was good, because it thoroughly roused the people and our friends beat up from far and near so that at 7 p.m. the School-room was densely packed. The night was a very wet one; and, the water freezing on the roads made them dangerous even to pedestrians, but the people came, five, eight and ten miles to the service, our friend of "I'm there if God spurs me" being one of the number. Mr. Crompton had just commenced the Exhortation when a commotion was made at the door and a woman's voice heard saying "please let me pass" and then, "come on mother." With some difficulty a way was made, and two women carrying babies came forward and some men. The younger got as near to Mr. C. as she well could and he recognised her as a Candidate of his upwards of four years ago, who, after her confirmation, had married and gone back into the Bush. Mr. C. handed her a Prayer Book, and soon her voice rang clearly over the room in unison with that of her old pastor; this brought about quite

a re-volution, for we had a cheerful and a hearty service. The young woman and her mother had come upwards of eight miles to have their babies baptized with several others. We had another meeting after service when it was determined to take immediate steps towards building a church in the village. Mr. Crompton was pressed very much to promise to come and hold service, and finally he did so, providing the Bishop is enabled to supply some of his other numerous stations. Much outside help will be needed here for it will not do to put up a temporary building, but something to tell amongst the people. Plenty of help in the shape of work was promised there and then and more will be forthcoming; but of money they have none, and at the least \$600 or \$750 will be required in cash. Oh, that God may put it into the hearts of his children more highly favored to send the money needed. We left Magnetewan village with spirits somewhat more cheerful, but in a down-pour of rain, and, crossing Ah Mee Lake we drove to Mr. Guttridge's, Mid-Lothian, in the Township of Ryerson. Here we found our friends in good spirits. They have started a S. S. which is prospering, and, in answer to an appeal from Rev. Mr. Crompton, the sum of £10 sterling was sent by the congregation of St. Peter's Church, Newton-le-willows, Lancashire, England, by the Rev. Mr. Monck. They are preparing to build their church; the foundation logs are laid and as every man who owns a yoke of oxen turns out to draw lumber to the site from the mill,—seven miles, they hope to commence the building early in the spring. We had a sweet service at which the Bishop baptized, preached and celebrated the Lord's Supper. His address will be treasured in their recollection, and much was the hand-shaking and both the tongues to say "Good bye" at parting.

Going south eleven miles we spent an hour or so at the house of Mr. Roberts, Doe Lake, where we had the pleasure of meeting several Church friends, particu-