

burst alone raised \$600 for churches. Mr. Lwyd has eight stations, five Sunday Schools, and is assisted by three lay readers.

(e) *Rev. A. W. H. Chowne*. Mr. Chowne commenced his labours in the Spring of 1880. He ministers at six stations including *Rosseau*, which is his headquarters. He has three churches built and opened, and a suitable house has been purchased for a parsonage. Service is held at *Rosseau* every Sunday, at the other places fortnightly, and two lay readers assisting. The Holy Communion is administered three times a month — taking the principal stations in turn. The settlers contributed \$150 a year towards Mr. Chowne's salary, and \$200 per annum is kindly contributed by the C. W. M. A., Toronto.

(f) *Rev. A. S. O. Sweet* has a mission among English settlers on the shores of Buck Lake. His head quarters are at *Hiracombe*. This is quite a new settlement, it being scarcely four years since the first tree was felled, and the people have had a hard fight for existence. Mr. Sweet has a log church at *Hiracombe*, and a frame one at one of his out-stations. He ministers to five congregations in all. He is trying to build another church at a place called *Ravenscliffe*, about eleven miles off. There are about eighty settlers in that neighbourhood, and they are showing much earnestness and zeal in assisting to build this church.

(g) *Rev. C. R. Clark*, is the Missionary at *Port Sydney*. This mission of Mary Lake, was started some years ago, but Mr. Clark was only appointed to his post in the Spring of 1881. Last summer his parsonage was unfortunately destroyed by the bush fires, and he was almost inclined to give up his work, but has now settled to remain. Mr. Clark has five other stations besides *Port Sydney*. At one of them, *Huntsville*, a church is in course of erection.

Surely, my Lord, this brief account I have read you of the work done in *Muskoka* and *Perry Sound*, by these seven earnest minded devoted missionaries *must speak for itself*. It is no secure that either of them has. Instead of stepping out of a comfortable parsonage house into a well filled church scarcely a stone's throw off, as is the case with most of our town clergy, these men have to start at early morn in their buggy, or sleigh, or on horse-back, as the case may be, and ride or drive ten and fifteen miles to one place of worship, and fifteen to twenty miles to another place, and perhaps get back to their homes weary and tired but the following day; or, as in the case of our travelling missionary, Mr. Crumpton, they are away from home ten to fifteen days in every three weeks. Passing their time like the great missionary St. Paul, in "journeyings often, in weariness and painfulness, in watchings often, in hunger and thirst, in fastings often, in cold and nakedness." But a reward for this self-denying labour, is found in the gratitude and warm-heartedness of the poor settlers who come long distances and press together to hear the word of life.

"My little log church is already too small," writes one, "it only holds seventy, and we have sometimes had over one hundred, so that some of the people had to sit outside the door." Another recounts how a man came