

SHAWVILLE.—It is proposed to hold a Sunday School Teacher's Institute for the Deanery of Clarendon at Shawville, on the 6th and 7th October next. The first meeting will be held on Monday night, when it is expected that an address to *Parents* will be delivered by the Very Rev. the Dean of Montreal, and to *Teachers* by Dr. Davidson, Q.C., of Montreal, on 'The Nature and Purpose of S.S. Work.'

On Tuesday morning, prayers will be said at 9 o'clock, after which the order will be:

1. The *Creed*: how to teach it and make it interesting—The Dean of Montreal.
 2. The *Baptismal Covenant*—Dr. Davidson.
 3. Question Box.
- Two o'clock p.m.:—1. Blackboard Lesson.
2. Catechising.
 3. S.S. Teacher's Course of Reading or Study—The Dean and Dr. Davidson.
 4. Question Box.

TUESDAY EVENING, 7:30.

1. Address to Children—The Dean.
2. Teacher's Preparation—Dr. Davidson.
3. S.S. Missionary Work—The Dean, Dr. Davidson and others.

It is also expected that addresses will be given and papers read by some of the Clergy in the Deanery.

DIOCESE OF ONTARIO.

PREFECT.—*St John's.*—On Sunday last this parish was gladdened by the presence of two distinguished clergymen of the Church of England, who were returning from a visit to the Pacific Coast. One of them, the Rector of Chiselhurst, in the Archdiocese of Canterbury, preached in the morning; the other preached in the evening. The second is the Vicar of Stowe, in the Diocese of Rochester. They are brothers and sons of Bishop Murray, a former Bishop of Sodor and Man, who was afterwards translated to the See of Rochester. The Rector of Chiselhurst is one of the editors of *Hymns A. & M.* Their presence was very welcome and proclaimed the strong tie which unites the Canadian Church with its beloved Mother of Church of England.

The choir under the leadership of Mr. Young was as usual most efficient.

DIOCESE OF TORONTO.

SHANNONVILLE.—On Sunday, the 7th inst., a Thanksgiving service was held in Trinity Church, which had been appropriately decorated by Mrs. Godden and the ladies of the congregation. Long before the hour appointed for prayer persons from all points were wending their way to the pretty church which at 11 o'clock was filled with earnest worshippers.

The children of the parish entered the door, followed by the clergy, singing the well known hymn "Brightly Gleams Our Banner," prayer was said and an eloquent sermon preached by Rev. Canon Burke, Rector of Belleville, after which there was a celebration for which many remained.

In the evening at seven o'clock a second service which was conducted by the Lay reader, Mr. Hedley, of Toronto, Mr. Godden, the Rector, being still too ill to take part in the duties of the parish, was held.

On Monday evening a Thanksgiving supper and concert came off in the Masonic hall. After grace had been sung by the school children, plates filled with good things were passed. The inner man having been satisfied, the Rev. Mr. Anderson, of the Reserve, was called to the chair and after a few remarks the programme of the evening was entered upon and thoroughly enjoyed. The children of the parish, who had been trained by Mrs. Godden, took part in several tableaux and were loudly applauded by the large audience. Songs and glees were sung by members of the choir who also were in

valuable in tableaux, etc. Duets by Mrs. Caswell and the Rev. D. F. Bogart, of Belleville; songs by Mr. Lewis, of the same city, the Misses Anderson, of the Reserve, and readings by the Rev. Mr. Powell, curate of St. Thomas' Church, and Mr. Hedley, of Toronto, were all highly appreciated as manifested by the encores, which followed almost every selection. The programme was not concluded until 11 p.m. when the National Anthem was sung, and the crowd separated, thankful that the entertainment had passed off so successfully; and that the handsome sum of \$50 had been realized for the insurance of the church and other needful parochial objects.

DIOCESE OF HURON.

LONDON.—The city clergy have all returned after their holiday. The Dean was the last to get home; he having spent some time in the Northwest, after the Synod adjourned in Winnipeg, which he attended.

The quarterly meeting of the Executive Committee is summoned to meet on Sept. 25th for the transaction of business.

The Rev. H. G. Millar, M.A., the new Principal of Huron College, with his family, arrived in the city on the 16th from England. The College will open Oct. 1st with a good number of 'freshmen.'

LONDON WEST.—The handsome new brick Church in this district is nearing completion, and will be opened for service next month.

BRUSSELS.—The Rev. E. J. Parke is about to enter on his duties here. He is welcomed back to Canada again after an absence of a few years in Michigan.

HYDE PARK.—On Thursday evening a very pleasant and successful Garden party, under the auspices of the Church of Hosanna, Hyde Park, was held at the residence of M. R. Shaw-Wood, London Township. The grounds were brilliantly illuminated, and presented a very animated scene. Rev. Mr. Diehl presided in an efficient manner, and the following took part in the programme: Songs—Misses Pool, Murray and Mutch; Messrs. Pool and Paddock. Recitations—Misses McAuley, Ramsay and Routledge, while Routledge's band rendered good service. Those who availed themselves of the privilege of visiting the art gallery, prepared for the occasion by the Misses Shaw-Wood, enjoyed a rare treat.

PETROLIA.—The Rev. R. McCosh, Rector of Christ Church here, has been asked to accept the Rectorship of Trinity Church, Michigan City. Trinity Church is one of the largest and handsomest churches in the State, and the church property is one of the most valuable properties in the city.

NOTES FROM MY HOLIDAY LOG.

By A MEMBER OF THE WOMAN'S AUXILIARY.

[Continued.]

A week later:—Scene, the wide Atlantic Self, ensconced upon a rocky throne watching the playful antics of a lot of seals, so human in look and ways that they might be taken for a crowd of little black babies tumbling about in the sun-tipped waves. You may be sure it is a pretty calm day when you see those knowing little, (they look little from here, anyway!) creatures fearlessly taking their bath within full view of the visitors at a summer hotel. I wonder if they have an inner consciousness that they do not possess the peculiar velvety fur we human creatures covet so, or that the weather is quite too hot to think of furs anyway!

Just a week ago I had been feeling how little I had done as my share towards carrying out

the spirit of that admirable Toronto Resolution, allowing myself almost to envy those two excellent members of its Auxiliary honored by their grand commission to go amongst our Northwest missions, and to gain by personal experience a knowledge of their most pressing needs, a knowledge for which every member of the Auxiliary will be the better, and the wiser; and our sisters and brothers in the mission field through that knowledge, immeasurable gainers. Beyond a nice little talk, here with one, and there with another on the work of our Auxiliary in general, and finding in that work a common interest upon which to found many hours of pleasant companionship and an acquaintance, nay, a friendship not to end at Scarborough Beach, please God! still I had done nothing worth calling anything, and now what have I to record? Certainly nothing of my own doing, but the following little incident simple as it is has its encouragement for us all. A young friend from our hotel during an hour's visit to "the other house," entered into conversation with one of those cultivated American ladies it is so pleasant to meet when visiting their country, and was asked by her if the warmer impulse to help the cause of Missions, was spreading in Canada as it was doing in the United States? My friend modestly disclaimed enough knowledge of the subject to reply very fully herself, but said she knew a member of the Auxiliary at the "Kirkwood" who would gladly answer any questions. So added my friend, on telling me her story, give me a budget of your Leaflets and et ceteras, and I will carry them over to Miss S——. I did give her a budget—a big one—and these were read and returned to me with a message expressive of great interest in the work of our organization, with a special mention of one department, very near to my own heart: the helping of our Missionaries in the education of their children, and with an enclosure of \$5, as a contribution towards the special fund I am raising for an individual case. Then followed a personal introduction, and a pleasant talk upon Auxiliary topics, with a recurrence to that of this new work of ours which Miss S. considered such a practical and helpful form for our sympathy to take. "I like so much," she remarked, "the prompt beginning your Dioceses have made—doing what you can now, and doing it as you can, whilst awaiting your hopes for development of a home and school somewhat on the lines of the C. M. S. of England, I am so interested that I should like to double my donation; and I shall follow with interest, the progress of woman's work." Miss S. gave me her New York address with a promise of a welcome, and the expression of a conviction that we should meet again some day. Now, I ask you, old Log, is not that worth the telling, though the good thing came to me, without any effort of mine?

Our ranks here are thinning somewhat, whilst the home niches are proportionately filling. Duties await us all, and with bodies strengthened and invigorated, sympathies widened, with hearts warmed, and courage revived, let us return to them determined to make greater efforts than ever on behalf of those deprived of so many of the rich blessings which our God has given to us freely to enjoy.

Tuesday night, 9:45. A rumbling of wheels, and the arrival of the last mail. A letter for me? Yes, and oh! such a sweet, hopeful, cheering one, in spite of the sad tidings it brings from a dear Auxiliary worker, who though she has but just passed through waves of sorrow, can thus show her beautiful resignation to the will of Him who cannot err, she writes:—

I need not tell you of my thorough sympathy with the movement for the education of Missionaries children. I wish I could do more for it but my means are limited. I have thought of a way in which we might help, but