

Treasurer, H. H. Elkins, Esq.; Executive Committee: Messrs. A. D. Nicolls, of Lennoxville, (Chairman), H. T. Lawrence, of Sherbrooke, Melrose, of Georgeville, Rev. R. C. Tambs, of Magog, Rev. E. Weary, of Marbleton, and Rev. J. Hepburn, of Richmond.

It was also arranged that, at the next meeting of the S. Francis District Association, next December, all lay helpers duly entitled should be invited to be present at the annual meeting of the Lay Helpers' Association, to be held on the morning of the second day of the S. Francis meeting, at half-past eleven o'clock.

Now here we have already in the District of S. Francis exactly what is needed; for when the Bishop appoints a "Lay Helpers' Sunday," the Clergy of the S. Francis Parishes will, no doubt, be glad to call their Helpers together for the Holy Communion, in their own Churches and the Clergy will naturally preach on that day upon the subject. And they will also be glad, as far as they are able to arrange, for local gatherings in the summer, as well to induce their helpers to go to the Sherbrooke meeting in the winter. This whole system, too, can easily be extended to other parts of the Diocese, and all this will tend to give to Lay Help in the Diocese a prominence, which it thoroughly deserves, and this will lead others, we trust, to join the ranks of those who live not unto themselves, but for their neighbours' good, and, above all, for the honour and glory of God.

## Two Sundays.

*Recent impressions of the work going on in the Eastern Townships, taken from the Bishop's Note Book.*

Friday, February 8th, was a day of storm. There were no boats and no trains, and consequently for the first time in a period extending over nearly two years and a half I was obliged to telegraph to Richmond that I could not possibly keep my engagement there on that evening. And since there was no boat and no train that evening, there was nothing for it but to wait patiently until the next day.

On crossing over to Levis on Saturday, February 9th, after waiting about an hour, the Mail Train of the previous day arrived from Halifax twenty-five hours late! The passen-

gers, as they came streaming out on to the platform, looked like birds escaping from a cage, glad, very glad to find that they had once more regained their liberty.

Very soon now the train was again made up, and got on her way, making but slow progress towards the West. And thus, with a change of cars at Richmond, we steamed on and on through Sherbrooke and Lennoxville, until, when we reached Coaticook, it was between ten and eleven o'clock at night.

Here I was met by my genial friend and Clergyman Canon Foster, who drove me to his hospitable abode, where I was soon enjoying to the full a perfect night's rest with a view to the work of the following day.

On Sunday, February 10th, we rose early and drove off to North Coaticook, two or three miles, for Service. The comely little Church was all ready, and soon it received its best adornment, viz., a good congregation of faithful worshippers. Here were people who had been working at the factories all the week, who were yet able to rise early on the Lord's Day to meet their Lord! No wonder therefore we had a quiet joyous Service of Holy Communion at which I gave a brief address on the Sacred Rite.

Directly after Service, we adjourned to the House of Mr. and Mrs. Mead, close by, for breakfast, and received, I need not say, a true Canadian welcome. I had known Mrs. Mead in England: she had come out to Canada to visit a sister, had met with a husband and thus has remained. After breakfast we drove back to Coaticook Church for the ordinary Morning Prayer, Litany and Sermon. Here I preached (since it was Septuagesima) on the creation of the world, offering some instruction, clearing away, as I trust, some difficulties, and above all endeavouring to lead myself and my hearers to see in it all the infinite love of God.

After dinner at the Parsonage, Canon Foster drove me over about seven miles, to Barnston Corner, where Mr. Putney kindly acted as my guide and enabled me to visit all the Church of England families in the village. After tea at Mr. Putney's, the Rev. Charles Brooks came up to meet me, and we had Evening Service in the Church and I preached from S. John iii. 16. on God's Love to the World—on the gift of the