

Tabernacle work of remarkable grace, elaborated with smaller figures, surmounts this series, and a parapet of great richness crowns all.

For dignity, completeness and harmony of effect, there is nothing exactly like York Minster in England. It is a building great in history as well as in art, and perhaps a better representative of English Gothic in its prime than any other church of the island. It may indeed be compared with Rouen and Chartres, and is as distinctly English as they are distinctly French masterpieces in the Pointed style.

Home & Foreign Church News

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENTS

QUEBEC.

ANDREW H. DUNN, D.D., BISHOP, QUEBEC.

LENNOXVILLE.—University of Bishop's College and School.—The College re-opened after the Christmas vacation, on Thursday, January 21st, and the School a few days earlier, each with a slightly increased attendance over that of the previous term.

Visit of Archdeacon Tims.—Evensong, on Sunday evening, January 26th, was made very interesting by the presence of the Van. Archdeacon John W. Tims, of Gleichen, Alberta, in the Diocese of Saskatchewan and Calgary. The venerable archdeacon

Death of William J. C. Faulconer.—It is our sad duty to record the first death that has occurred in the new school building since its re-opening after the last fire, and to extend our most heartfelt sympathy to the household of one of our diocesan clergy, the Rev. W. G. Faulconer, of New Ireland. His only surviving son, Wm. John Cartman Faulconer, had only been a resident of the School since September last. The little fellow was the youngest boy in the School—aged 11 years. He had been in the sick-room for about ten days suffering from an internal trouble, affecting the bowels, but nothing but a favourable termination of the illness was expected until Friday evening, February 14th. In fact his father had been up and seen him, staying from Wednesday evening to Friday morning. When Mr. Faulconer went away his son's recovery was confidently expected. On Friday afternoon a relapse set in, but even late on Friday night, when the doctor saw him again, no immediate danger was apprehended. The nurse, who had attended him all through his illness, perceived a change for the worse in the early morning and sent for the doctor, but in spite of all that could be done for him, the little sufferer sank rapidly, and at 8.30 o'clock on Saturday morning, his soul took its flight to Paradise. Needless to say this caused a deep gloom, as the boy had won many friends by his bright face and winning manners, especially among his younger companions in the school. The various matches and entertainments arranged for Saturday afternoon and evening were abandoned. The body

No fevered daring at Death's mightiness,  
No struggle at a strong man's overthrow.  
—Just some few hours of moaning, soft and low,  
Some hard-drawn breathing, quickly hush'd—ah yes!  
And then—and then, small white limbs motionless,  
While we who wait must whisper as we go.

A face and voice we looked for lovingly,  
Lost from the fellowship of our small band;  
One little ripple out of Life's great sea,  
Smoothed with stillness by the Master's hand,  
And missing here—but a white soul to stand  
In the vast mansions of eternity.

Ash Wednesday Services.—Instead of matins at the usual hour, lectures and school-work continued until 11 a.m. on Ash Wednesday, when matins, the litany, the communion, and the office for Holy Communion to the end of the prayer for the Church Militant, were said. Evensong was said as usual at 5.30.

ONTARIO.

J. T. LEWIS, D.D., LL.D., ARCHBISHOP OF ONT., KINGSTON.

ADOLPHUSTOWN.—Died at the rectory, Wednesday morning, February 19th, after a short illness, Catherine, the beloved wife of Rev. R. S. Forneri, B.D. We deeply sympathize with Mr. Forneri in his sad bereavement.



CHOIR OF YORK CATHEDRAL.

interested his hearers with a graphic account of labours amongst the Blackfoot Indians in our Canadian North-West by himself and fellow-workers. He went out some twelve years ago under the auspices of the C.M.S. from their college at Islington. For two years he was much handicapped by ignorance of their language, but setting himself diligently to learn it, he mastered sufficient of it in that time to converse with them; and at the end of five or six years had gone so thoroughly into it as to formulate a grammar. He has since translated the Gospel of St. Matthew into the Blackfoot language. Where he found the Indians all heathens he has now regularly every Sunday, at his own stations alone, 100 worshippers, saying the Church's services, hymns, etc., in their own tongue. There are some 4,000 Indians in his diocese, many of whom are now Christians and members of the Church of England. An important feature of the work is the establishment of boarding schools for Indian children, where they are taught the Christian religion and the elements of an English education. The speaker made reference to several touching instances of the native simplicity of these people in adopting the Church's truths. These remarks were listened to with rapt attention. A collection was made in aid of this work.

Ben Hur Entertainment.—On the evening of January 31st, a lecture was given in Convocation Hall on "Ben Hur," illustrated by lime-light slides. The proceeds go to the College School Mission.

was removed to the infirmary, whither Mr. and Mrs. Faulconer and their little daughter came on Saturday evening. Here constant vigil was kept by faithful watchers day and night until the service took place on Monday afternoon in the chapel. Care had been taken that no outward emblems of mourning should be displayed at the service; on the contrary, everything was white—the altar frontal, and other hangings, the stoles of the clergy, the pall-bearers' bands, etc. White flowers were on the altar and in designs on the coffin. The music was simple and touching. Ps. 89 was chanted and Hymn 387 (A. & M.) sung. The service was intended to emphasize that brightness of hope that should especially mark the funeral of a child. The pall-bearers were eight senior prefects of the School. Various parts of the Burial Office were said by the Rev. the Principal, and the Rev. Professors Scarth, Wilkinson and Parrock. The chapel was entirely filled with the residents of College and School. The body was conveyed, after the service, to the C.P.R. station, thence to Cookshire, where the burial took place. The head master accompanied the parents there. Mr. Faulconer has already three children buried at Cookshire. We trust that grace may be given the afflicted parents to bear this sad blow. "Jesus took a child and set him by Him."

IN MEMORIAM, W.C.F.

It fell as softly as the winter's snow;  
There was no sound of storm nor any stress,

THE MISSION OF DUNGANNON, MONT EAGLE, NORTH HASTINGS.—Rev. Canon Burke, of St. Thomas' Church, Belleville, who is well known and greatly loved in this mission, visited it on Sunday, January 12th, and in the course of a week held missionary meetings at the following places: Faraday, Coe Hill, Ormsby, Bancroft, L'Amable, Bronson, Bird Creek, Hybla, Mont Eagle, Maynooth, Whitechurch, Peer's Settlement, Hermon, Smith's and Vardey Settlements, travelling nearly 100 miles. The collections amounted to \$24.45 for the Diocesan Mission Fund, being \$3.62 over last year. Surely this work of the aged canon reminds us of primitive zeal.

BANCROFT, NORTH HASTINGS, MISSION OF DUNGANNON AND MONT EAGLE.—His Grace the Archbishop of Ontario administered the Apostolic rite of confirmation in St. John's Church, Bancroft, on Tuesday morning, February 4th. Although the snow began to fall heavily, still at an early hour the candidates began to arrive from the outstations, and assemble at Mr. William Greenfield's. Punctually at 10.30 a.m., Rev. E. Butler, of Combermere, drove to the residence of Mr. Fred. Mullett, where His Grace was entertained, and attended the aged prelate to the church. The candidates for the laying-on-of-hands formed into procession, led by Mr. James Howell, one of the lay-readers, and followed by the priest in charge of the mission. The procession looked quite imposing as it made its way up Flint avenue. The candidates