

royally by Minchin Jackson, Esq., and his amiable lady, who have for many years made their hospitable roof a home for the clergy. The Bishop's visit was made very interesting by meeting with old friends and former parishioners, among whom were Col. Fisher, Mr. Shore and others, to whom he ministered 24 years ago. He made touching allusion to his work among them at that period, and delighted the hearts of all by his earnest address on the great subject of missions. The collection, over \$20, will doubtless be followed up by large annual subscriptions. A vestry meeting was held at the close and the people cheerfully responded to an appeal for greater efforts next year.

LONDON.—On Sunday last the Bishop preached at St. John's in the morning, London township (Emmanuel Church) in the afternoon, and London East (St. Matthew's Church) in the evening to crowded congregations.

FELL ASLEEP in Jesus at Simcoe, on February 1st, **ELSIE FAIRCHILD**, beloved wife of F. L. Walsh, Esq., in the 84th year of her age. "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints." Though Mrs. Walsh's death was after only a few days' illness, she was found "waiting for the coming of the Bridegroom," her faith in Jesus was a simple loving trust. Having lived all her life in the County of Norfolk and having been for over 65 years the wife of the venerable Registrar, Mrs. Walsh was very widely known, and wherever known for her sterling worth and sound judgment, and loved for her amiable qualities. Her aged husband (95 years old) mourns the loss of a true and loving helpmeet. Her family is deprived of the wise counsel and earnest prayers of a mother in the highest sense of the word; her church has lost one who was deeply interested in the preaching of Jesus Christ; her acquaintances have lost a true friend, and the poor one to whom they never looked in vain. But our great "loss is her eternal gain."

DIocese of ONTARIO.

KINGSTON.—At the valedictory meeting to the Rev. Dr. Wilson, Mr. Gildersleeve read the following address:—

To Henry Wilson, D. D.

REVEREND AND DEAR SIR,—Representing those of St. George's Cathedral congregation and of the citizens of Kingston, who sympathize with you under the circumstances which have led to your departure from the city, we desire to testify in this public manner the respect, affection and confidence we entertain towards you as a man and as a faithful Minister of Jesus Christ.

It is now nearly eighteen years since you came to Kingston and assumed the duties of assistant Minister of St. George's Cathedral. During the whole of the long period which has since elapsed, and in which you have continuously filled the position you first assumed, the affairs of the Cathedral have under a Divine Providence, and mainly through your exertions, prospered in an especial degree, perhaps it would not be too much to say—more than at any other period of their history. The debt incurred for the erection of St. George's Hall was paid. A new debt contracted for a new organ and the renewal of the interior of the Cathedral has been largely extinguished, and various adornments including the chancel window in memory of the late John Watkins have, on your appeal, been added by many friends.

While thus mindful of the external order and beauty of the Cathedral, you gave the whole earnestness and energy of your character to the spiritual needs and aspirations of those placed under your care by God. The large number of young communicants added yearly to the church was an especial feature of your work. The Sunday School was carefully looked after and its wants supplied; and the Bible Class meeting in the middle of the week grew to be looked upon by both young and old as a necessity of their religious life, and towards the last almost rivalled the Sunday School itself in numbers. Your success was due not only to faithful and acceptable ministrations, but to the sincerity of your work in all its relations and to systematic visitation of the people after the manner of the Apostle Paul "from house to house." The sick, the poor, the aged and infirm were your peculiar care. No call was ever known to be declined by you—no matter how inconvenient the time, how hopeless the case, or little the claim upon you. It is no wonder that as years passed on, the ties that bound us to you were strengthened and the severe domestic trials with which it pleased the Almighty to afflict you made these ties all the more strong and sacred in our estimation.

But this was not all. As a true churchman, the extension of the church's ministrations was especially dear to you. Not satisfied with your home duties at the cathedral, and with an ability for work peculiarly your own, you unaided established the mission at Cataraqui, three miles distant from the city. The first gathering of the congregation was in a public hall. The subsequent erection of the beautiful little church, and recently its necessary enlargement into a more impos-

ing edifice, are almost unique, as the result of the superabundant energy of a laborer whose hands were already full. The spot where that church is built is infinitely dear to you, as well as most of us from its sacred associations. We could wish no tenderer recollection than that hallowed tower between the trees.

While the work of your Master was that to which you were specially called as a clergyman, and to which you dedicated yourself supremely, the citizens generally always recognized in you a man interested in everything that bore on the material, intellectual and moral welfare of the community.

We feel that it is no light matter to be bereaved of such a pastor and friend. All of us contemplate the separation with feelings of deepest sorrow. To those to whom your preaching of the Gospel has been light and life, the loss is felt to be well nigh irreparable.

It would be out of place and undignified for us even to refer on this occasion to what has led to the severance of a tie so holy and one cemented by so many years of faithful labour in the Lord. It is enough to say that you had and have our confidence and the general esteem of the greater portion of the Christian community, and never more so than in your work and in the general attitude taken by you during the past year.

We pray that God may give His choicest blessings to you and yours. That your work elsewhere may be blessed even more abundantly than it has been here. That you may be strengthened to look only to the guidance of His hand and to the manifestations of His will; and that thus following the Master, going about doing good, you shall receive at last from Him the welcome and reward that He gives to His faithful witnesses.

Kindly accept the accompanying expression of our gratitude for your services and of our feelings towards you.

While the foregoing address was being read, Dr. Wilson stood a short distance from Mr. Gildersleeve, with his face buried in his hands. When he stepped to the front he met with a warm reception, and it was with considerable difficulty that he could find utterance to make the following reply:

To the members of St. George's Cathedral and the citizens of Kingston:

MY DEAR FRIENDS,—There are times when a man's words must be few, because feeling is too deep to be rightly expressed in language.

Such a time the present is to me, and, therefore, if my words be few, I hope you will kindly understand the reason, and believe me, when I assure you that nothing I now could say would adequately express the feelings which fill my heart towards you, or the gratitude I feel to God for this public expression of your love and goodwill to me, and for all you have been to me and mine in the past, and of which this present meeting is the latest and perhaps strongest expression.

What these nearly eighteen years of continuous ministry have been to you and to me as minister and people, I shall not trust myself to even attempt to say. Only this, for all it has been to me of darkness and light, joy and sorrow, so strangely blended as they have been, I can thank God to-night, and praise Him that through all He has brought me into a fulness of light and peace, such as not the tongue but the heart alone can tell.

And may I not express the hope that you too have been blessed by what these eighteen years have brought you, and, from their mingled sunshine and shadow the pure white light of God's love may even now be filling your hearts, as it does my own.

In God's Providence our connection as minister and people is now to cease. The pain of this separation to me God knoweth. Leaving it with Him to heal the wound and to explain its meaning in His own time, I now bid you from my soul a most loving farewell. May God bless you and your dear ones more abundantly than I am able to express, and reward you seven-fold for the comfort and joy you have been to me since the day I came among you.

Nor do I wish to thank you alone, my dear friends who are here to-night and have sympathized with me in this last trial.

I would not forget the absent ones to-night—those who for any cause may be away, and especially those who are absent for conscience sake. I would lovingly remember in this, my parting address, many dear ones in this city, who, though not one with me in this matter which has been the occasion of our separation, have been in the past among my truest friends. God forbid that any present estrangement should make me forget the kindness and sympathy of past years, some of them the darkest of my life. I would earnestly hope that if not here, *there*, where all clouds are rolled away and we shall see God face to face, we shall meet again face to face and be friends forever more, in His

presence who is our Peace and maketh all His children to be of one mind in His own house.

But not to my own beloved people of St. George's Cathedral, present and absent, am I to say farewell, but to hundreds of others of all denominations whom I have learned to love during my sojourn in Kingston.

To my brethren on this platform, the ministers of my own and of the different churches, who have so often been brothers indeed in Christ to me, I would express my deep gratitude for numberless acts of Christian love and years of sympathy. For counsel and comfort in dark days, and Christian fellowship at all times, I thank God and you my brethren.

And now to close this imperfect expression of my thankfulness to you all for your loving address and the handsome present accompanying it, and for all of which they are the expression, let me earnestly hope that our separation as brother clergymen, as minister and people and as fellow-Christians and citizens, may so lead us to closer personal union with the living Christ, that though parted for a time and separated by distance, we shall be so near to Him in heart and life that we shall be nearer than ever to each other in that which alone makes us really one—the love of Christ which passeth all knowledge. The people listened with wrapt attention to the Doctor's remarks and many were visibly moved, even to tears.

At the Salvation Army meeting, after the presentation of an address and a purse of money, Dr. Wilson, after warmly expressing his joy in again meeting his beloved friends, and his appreciation of their kindness and the benefits he had received from his fellowship with them, proceeded to explain

HIS POSITION

with regard to the Salvation Army.

1. I am not now, I never have been, a member of the Salvation Army. That is I have never signed the roll—taken no oath of allegiance to it, never wore a Salvation Army badge, never put on its uniform, have never promised in word or way to become a member of it.

But some will say, "What does your connection with the Army amount to?"

It amounts to this: That I am a warm admirer of your zeal and an earnest co-worker with you for the salvation of souls. That is your object. That must be my great object as a minister of Christ. I have come to your meetings, have lent a helping hand at the prayer meeting, and done all I can in the barracks and out of it to help the work of the Army as God's work without neglecting my own proper work as a minister of the Church of England, and without thinking of forsaking that Church in which I was born, which I deeply love and in which I hope to die.

2. Another false notion is that because I have taken such an active part with the Army, and praised its works so highly that therefore I approve of all its proceedings and endorse all its methods. Nothing could be further from the truth. There have been things said and done on the platform of the Salvation Army, and in some of its public demonstrations that have given me pain, and offence to many earnest Christians. I have never approved of these things. I have never knowingly taken part in them, though sometimes present when they took place. I know the perfect sincerity and the abounding joy of those who did these things, and for that reason I have borne with them and shut my eyes to eccentricities of language and gesture, and I believe God will pardon much that seems extravagant and grotesque in men whose hearts are on fire with love to God, and whose lives show the reality of their professions. But still I hope for the avoidance of offence and the wounding unnecessarily the feelings of Christians who love the Saviour as much as we do, that these extravagant sayings and doings may be gradually given up, especially since they are in no way essential to the work of the Army, or to its success in dealing with the masses of the people in Canada at least.

The Salvation Army depends for its success, not upon anything of its outward and humble manifestations of dress, parade, music, etc., but upon God working mightily upon the hearts and lives of its members. The Salvation Army grows and prospers because its officers and members are, as a body, thoroughly consecrated men and women given up to prayer and the work of winning souls, and as long as they are thus fully consecrated, and keep before them the one object of their existence and that of the Army—the salvation of souls—through the blood of Jesus, so long the Army will be blessed by God in spite of all defects or extravagances on the part of this or that individual.

Having thus made clear, as I hope, my position in relation to the Army and to the Church, let me just repeat, in conclusion, my determination to stand by the Army, to help it on in every way I can, publicly and privately, just so long as God honors it by His presence