

regarded as the personal organ of Mr. W. H. Howland, the only paper in Ontario which mingles buffoonery with sacred things, the only paper which is unfit to enter any decent home, and at the same time is a bitter organ of the Scott Act supporters.

NIAGARA.

ELORA.—A very successful entertainment was given by St. John's Church Band of Hope, on the 16th inst. The programme comprised a recital of the temperance service of song entitled, "Buy your own Cherries," which was illustrated with lime light views. Two other series of views were exhibited, one set describing the influence of the bottle, the other showing the effects of alcohol on the human stomach. The incumbent conducted the entertainment, and impressively enforced the lessons taught by the pictures. The attendance numbered about 250.

The autumn meeting of the clergy of the rural deanery of Wellington, was held at this place on the 9th and 10th inst. Rev. Canon Curran, M.A., of St. Thomas' Church, Hamilton, preached on the evening of the 9th, and on the following evening addresses were delivered by Rev. A. J. Belt, M.A., of Harriston; Rev. R. S. Radcliffe, of Mount Forest, and Rev. G. B. Cooke, of Palmerston. The general subject of sermon and addresses was Christian re-union. On the second day eight of the clergy of the deanery were present besides the incumbent, who is rural dean. Mr. William Webb, lay reader of Grand Valley, also attended the meeting.

The harvest festival held last month in Elora was highly successful. The surplised choir of St. Alban's Church, Grand Valley, led the congregation in the singing. The church was crowded, and all present seemed pleased and edified. The preacher was Rev. C. G. Adams, D.D., of Georgetown, who has removed since that time to the diocese of Central New York. An entertainment held on the following evening was largely attended. The pecuniary net result of the festival was nearly \$100.

A Ladies' Aid Society, lately formed in this parish, is busily employed in procuring funds for the purchase of a stained glass window for the church chancel.

HURON.

PARIS.—Deanery of Brant.—The church is not dominant in this deanery, she has fewer strongholds here than in some other deaneries in this diocese. The oldest church in the diocese is here, it is said the oldest in the province. The church built by the Chieftain Brant is still used as a house of worship. Mohawk, Kanyeaagle, Tusearora, Caynagh, bear testimony to the adherence of the Six Nations to the Church of Old England, as well to the loyalty of the Red Man to their sovereign. In Paris the Church of St. James' is aggressive and progressive. On Sunday, the twentieth, there were special services. The church had been lately re-opened having been greatly transformed by the recent improvements. Rev. G. C. Mackenien, Grace Church, Brantford, assisted the rector, Rev. A. Brown, and preached to a very large congregation.

LISTOWELL.—At a special vestry meeting of Christ Church, Mr. J. L. Darling was elected churchwarden in place of Mr. G. H. Richardson, who has removed to Hamilton.

MOORETOWN.—Rev. Dr. Armstrong, of Trinity Church, Mooretown, has been presented by the Alpha Oil Company with five hundred dollars towards the erection of an Anglican Church in the fourth ward at Sarnia. They have also promised a lot not far from the refinery and to light and heat the building with their own gas and liquid fuel.

LONDON.—Mrs. (Dean) Boomer is very energetic in well doing. She has now issued through the London, Ont., *Free Press*, an appeal to the Church members on behalf of North-West Indians, with an appeal from Rev. Samuel Jewett, of Fort McLeod, N. W. He says:—

"Winter is fast closing upon us, and the cold weather reminds us that warm clothing will be needed to protect the half-naked children from the bitter elements. Our kind English friends have again sent us out some nice warm clothing, but not quite so much as last year, when we found the supply insufficient to clothe all those standing in need of something to keep them warm; hundreds of needy cases were thus refused. I feel sure there are those in eastern Canadian churches who would gladly help us if they only knew how sadly we need it. In England we have several ladies who collect clothing for us, and it is then packed in bales and sent out. I should feel grateful if several ladies would undertake the same office in some eastern towns. I know well there

are Christian ladies who would gladly make a little dress out of a little spare material, knit a warm muffler or make a little hood for the babies; even a shirt for some little boy or warm stuff hoods or bonnets for the women, who have to go every day to get fire-wood—yea, twice a week some of them have to go six or eight miles for their rations. Often have I, on visiting a camp, seen these women borrowing a blanket to keep them warm whilst going for their rations. All the above would be very acceptable. Our English friends still help, but every year new fields are opened and the poor heathen in Africa, India and China call loudly for help; we are labouring in Canada and feel sure that Canadians will not be asked to help in vain. If any ladies will undertake to do this, and will write either to my wife or myself, we will gladly give them any information they require as well as write now and then to the working party, giving them any interesting facts that we think will encourage them to go on in the good work. We trust they will shortly begin.

"One of our lady helpers in England, (a clergyman's wife), has a class of young girls who meet from time to time to work for our Indians. One of our Church Sunday schools in London sends us a nice supply annually, each little child writing her name and age on the article she makes. In other places there is the monthly working party where all the ladies meet together, first in one house and then another, to make clothing for our Indians. I am sure there are Christian tradesmen who would give a yard or two of some remnants, which, if used up with a little bright-colored braid, would make a nice dress, or the ladies could subscribe a little every month to purchase the same. I only mention this to show how it is done in England, and feel sure there are those who can do the same in Canada and will."

LONDON EAST.—St. Matthew.—Rev. Canons Smith and Richardson preached harvest thanksgiving sermon at matins and evensong respectively, Sunday, twenty-first after Trinity. The church was handsomely decorated with flowers and fruits. A special service of music was given on both occasions, which the choir of St. Matthew's delivered in a very interesting manner. St. Matthew's is a small church, and but a few months old and it is already known for the heartiness of the services and the energetic progress it is making. The incumbent, Rev. W. Séaborn, proves his faith by his works.

LONDON.—The twenty-first Sunday after Trinity was one to be remembered by the worshippers in our city. The death of one well-known and highly esteemed in our churches, where he had laboured in the ministry for some years, has made a solemn impression on the minds of his many friends. In the death of the Right Rev. Bishop of Saskatchewan, a great man in a high position, had been suddenly called from the scene of his labours to his rest. Death seemed to be brought nigher to us. In the city pulpits his early and unexpected demise was spoken of as a great loss to the church. His work was one to which he was admirably fitted and difficult will it be to supply his place, but the work and the blessing are of God, not of man.

ALGOMA.

An Autumn Reminiscence of a short Summer Sojourn in Muskoka.—Now that the first fall of November snow, and the first sharp frost warn us of the speedy approach of winter, a recollection of a brief outing last summer in the lake district of Muskoka may, perhaps, be not displeasing to the readers of the DOMINION CHURCHMAN.

Having in former years explored the beauties of Muskoka, Rosseau, and Joseph, we decided to betake ourselves by way of a change to the less frequented but equally picturesque waters of Mary, Fairy, and Vernon, a sweet little trio of lakes situate to the north-east of their larger sisters. So we made Utterson station on the Pacific Junction branch of the Northern Railway our first objective beforehand point. Having had the good fortune to obtain before hand an introduction to Mrs. Ladell, the hospitable hostess of Port Sydney, we were conveyed from Utterson, a distance of about two miles, over a pleasant road skirted with thriving looking farms on either side, to the comfortable mansion which formed our headquarters during our stay. And fortunate are those who obtain the *entree* to this homelike establishment.

Port Sydney is situated at the south-western extremity of Mary Lake, where it has its outlet into the north branch of the Muskoka River, and commands a charming view of the lake and its picturesque islands and islets, Rocky Island, Crown Island, Stewart Island, and several others of various sizes and aspect. To row across to one of these with friend and book, and while away the summer days under the shade of an overhanging rock or a clump of pines, fanned with

the refreshing breeze from the lake, was the frequent programme of our holidays, but was often varied by a ramble through the woods, or a blueberrying expedition, while the numerous spots where a header into the lake can be enjoyed, often tempted one on a July day to take a refreshing plunge. And let not the future visitor omit to climb the rocky ledge which forms the background to Mrs. Ladell's house and garden, and from the top of the rocks, behold the setting of the sun, and watch the illumination of the lake and woods and rocks and islands, and then the gradual fading into darkness of this beautiful panorama. Also let him not neglect a visit to the cave in the woods, for which he should secure some juvenile Port Sydneyite as a guide; and, above all, let him not fail to get up an excursion and make the round trip of the three lakes. To accomplish this the little steamer will take her course along Mary Lake, a stretch of five or six miles, then up the stream which unites Fairy and Mary Lakes, and which combines the beauties of the Bracebridge River with those of the far famed Shadow River at Rosseau. On her way the steamer crosses Fairy Lake, calling at the thriving village of Huntsville, and threads her passage through the richly wooded islands, and along the pretty shores of Lake Vernon, which in its wildness, is, perhaps, the gem of the trio, until Hoodstown, at the extreme end of the lake, is reached. By this time the party will be ready to land and pic-nic in the woods, after which the steamer retraces her course, and lands her complement of excursionists at Port Sydney by sundown, who will unanimously vote the day to have been one of the pleasantest ever spent in Muskoka.

The pretty little church at Port Sydney stands on a happily chosen spot, a little promontory at the outlet of the lake near the entrance of the river. The services are reverently rendered and heartily joined in by priest and people. The internal fittings and arrangements seem to be very complete and well ordered. The sitting and kneeling boards are so constructed that the kneeling is a *bona fide* kneeling upon one's knees, and not upon the head, or elbows, or any other part of the body; and the congregation both old and young seemed to recognise the duty of kneeling. The observant visitor will be struck with the reverent demeanour of the Sunday school scholars, most of whom remained for morning service after the close of the school. The early comer to morning service will be pleased with the catechetical lesson and address from the missionary in charge, which forms the closing part of the instruction, and as near an approach as, perhaps, is possible to the carrying out of the spirit of the rubric at the end of the catechism.

One Sunday, in the absence of morning service at Port Sydney, the missionary having gone to another station, we spent the day at Huntsville, a village of about 700 inhabitants, prettily situated on the river which unites Fairy and Vernon Lakes. All Saints' Church externally is a most unsightly wooden edifice, but the appearance and arrangements of the interior happily are much more pleasing, and the heartiness and warmth of the service cannot fail to strike the visitor as remarkable, and afford unmistakable evidence of good pastoral training and teaching. Every man, woman, and child (the church was well filled, and there was a large quota of children) seemed to join both in singing and responding, the result being a service at once as jubilant and impressive as one could wish to join in in any church, whether in town or country. The demeanour of the officiating clergyman, the neat altar cross, the recital of the Athanasian Creed, it being St. James day, seemed to indicate a good tone of churchmanship, and the stirring words of the preacher were those of an evangelical high churchman. Judging from the number and appearance of the congregation, from the citizen in his broad cloth to the farmer in his shirt sleeves, the church seems to have obtained a good foothold in Huntsville. The strange exterior of the building is, as we were afterwards informed, due to the fact that it was originally intended as a mere hall. It is to be hoped it will before long be superseded by a real church, built on a good site. Huntsville has been unusually fortunate in the tone of its church going bells. Few of the bells in Toronto can compare for richness and sweetness with the two whose combined melody summons worshippers to church in this backwoods village, where but a few years ago resorted only the deer, the bear, and the beaver, and now and then a trapper, and perchance a surveying party.

The churchman and the agriculturist, who finds his way to this part of the Muskoka district, should not fail to drive over to Aspidin, the home and mission of the well known apostle of Muskoka, the Rev. W. Crompton. If he visits Mr. Crompton's comfortable homestead, he may count upon a hospitable welcome, and out of doors the pleasant sight of a well-appointed and ever improving farm, and indoors a well-stocked library of ecclesiastical and general literature, and the emphatic narrative of the missionary's by-gone work and adventures, and his future plans. The visit will, of course, include the inspection