

reached, and here the house is situated. In full view are three islands, which add to the scenery and make it a lovely spot in summer. Bears, wolves, and deer, are continually seen. It is a frequent sight to see some half a dozen deer come out of the bush and run up the road for a distance. Deer are very plentiful during the shooting season, and there are plenty of partridges. There is very fair sleighing, sometimes as early as the last week in November. The roads are very pretty, and wind through the bush for miles. In winter the trees, heavily laden with snow, are a pretty sight.

There is a farmhouse about six miles on the Burk's Falls road, where tourists are received in summer, and it is almost always full, there being plenty of boating and fishing. If people could only realize what a pretty spot Magnetawan is, and the good fishing, boating, and the lovely drives that are in its vicinity, they would not let the village remain long unknown. Besides the Magnetawan church, there are churches at Midlothian and Dunchurch. There is also a church called St. Peter's at Midlothian, in an unfinished state; though it is used, the seats are rough boards and the desks the same. The attendance is good. Service is held every other morning; there is a very fair choir; the music is a violoncello. The Baptists and Methodists hold services in a schoolhouse on the alternate Sunday, but are not making much headway. Though the congregation is small, the proportionate attendance is large, and the outlook is very promising; the people come, some of them, five and six miles, many walking. The distance from Magnetawan is eleven miles, a pretty drive, up and down hill, winding through the bush. The road is fairly good in winter, and crosses the Magnetawan River by a bridge six miles from the village. Here there are some pretty rapids, and then there is a bush road for three miles up and down hill. After that the road for the rest of the distance is good for over four miles. The cold is great, at times thirty to forty below zero, but there are no high winds. There are many deserted farms, which can now be got cheap; everything fetches good prices, even better than in Toronto, because of the needs of the lumber camps. A visit to a lumber camp was interesting. I had received an invitation and accepted it. A drive of fifteen miles brought us to the camp, nearly eight of which was through the bush, a drive of two miles over the Lake of Many Islands; one could only walk through the bush, there were so many pitch-holes. Left Magnetawan at 8.45 a.m., reached the camp at 12.30, having driven into a farm to get warm, it being an intensely cold morning. We took a dinner in the camp dining room, a log building, one end being the cook house. The building had been decorated on purpose for our visit. There is a woman cook; no speaking aloud in the building

during meal times. Had a shortened service, plenty of singing, using the London Mission Hymn Book, and the men sang heartily and well; the order and attention was capital. I gave them a short address touching on swearing and wasting their money in drink. I met a man who spent twenty-five years in this district, who acknowledged that his earnings were at least \$2,300, all of which had gone in drink. Surely work is to be done among such men. A Methodist minister had gone into a camp and held service; he was barely listened to, and the men behaved somewhat rudely. Such was not my experience; they listened well and dispersed quietly. I got home in time for evening service, having driven fully thirty miles on a bitterly cold day.

THE ARCHBISHOPS OF CANTERBURY.

UNDER HENRY VII. AND HENRY VIII.

 HE early death of Archbishop Dean brought unexpected honor to William Warham, at the time Bishop of London, inasmuch as Henry VII. nominated him to the primacy. Warham began his career, in the usual way, as a student of law. Without a knowledge of law, no one in those days could have hoped to be a bishop. To be a good lawyer was a better recommendation than to be a good divine. Educated at Winchester, Warham, the son of a country gentleman of Southampton, qualified himself afterwards as a lawyer at New College, Oxford, and, when out in the world as a practitioner, soon attracted the attention of Archbishop Morton, by whom he was introduced to the king, who soon managed to find him work to do of such a nature that it would be the young lawyer's own fault if he did not rise to importance and fame. The most important case he had was that of Perkin Warbeck, who suddenly appeared as a claimant to the throne, declaring himself to be one of the sons of Edward IV., falsely (as he alleged) reported to have been murdered in the Tower. Whatever may have happened to his brother, this would-be prince claimed to have escaped; but Warham's legal acumen proved to the world, if not to the young man himself, that his claim rested on such slender grounds as to be worthy only of pity or disdain. Step by step Warham rose till he became Bishop of London, and almost immediately afterwards Archbishop of Canterbury. This was towards the end of the year 1503. He was enthroned with much pomp and splendor on the 9th of March, 1504. The king appointed him Lord High Chancellor, and treated him with marked tokens of confidence.

Though splendid and munificent in his entertainment of guests on court occasions, the habits of the new Archbishop were simple, and