

Bracebridge offertory	13 75
Dr. Arthur's, Sudbury	10 00
Mr. Prowse, Beaumaris, Muskoka ..	10 00
"Cleonati," Toronto	2 00
St. John's Church, Port Hope, W. A	10 00
W. E. Gower, Montreal	5 00

\$63 75

Previously acknowledged.....\$9,595 71

Total received.....\$9,659 46

In English currency \$50,000 equals £1,288 1s. 4d. Our total receipts, \$9,659 46, equals £1,987 11s. 0d., making a difference, or sum, yet needed of £8,300 19s. 4d.

Hymn for Algoma.

Lord of the Harvest, hear our cry
In this our distant western land:
Our Diocese is sore oppressed;
Oh! strengthen Thou our Bishop's hand.
Algoma's fields are ripe to reap,
Must she in vain for labourers weep?

Inspire the generous heart to feel,
Open the liberal hand to give,
That our dear Church may do her task
And bid the sorrowing sinner live.
Algoma's fields are ripe to reap,
Must she in vain for labourers weep?

Two Bishops have laid down their lives
And won the glorious martyr crown;
Strengthen this Bishop in the fight,
Let not the burden bear him down.
Algoma's fields are ripe to reap,
Must she in vain for labourers weep?

The tenth is Thine; oh! claim it then,
'T would still Algoma's weary cry,
Leave not Thy work to languish here
Oh! aid us from Thy throne on high!
Algoma's fields are ripe to reap,
Must she in vain for labourers weep?

The Indian waits to know Thee, Lord,
The settler longs Thy Word to hear,
Arise, Jehovah! in Thy might
And bid the dry bones live and stir!
Algoma's fields are ripe to reap,
Must she in vain for labourers weep?

"Welcome! ye good and faithful ones,
What ye *could* do, that have you done."
Lord! be it ours this word to hear
When our short earthly course is run!
Algoma's fields are ripe to reap,
Must she in vain for labourers weep?

Port Sydney Mission.

REV. R. ATKINSON, INCUMBENT.

A very pleasant gathering was held in the Public Hall, Port Sydney, on the 30th of September to bid good bye to Mr. Spencer, who has been the student in charge of the mission since last May, and to welcome Mr. Atkinson, who succeeds Mr. Mitchell in the incumbency of Port Sydney. Mr. A. Sydney Smith kindly presided, and the whole of the proceedings augured well for the interests of the mission. Mr. Atkinson has been warmly welcomed in all parts of the mission.

Sturgeon Falls Mission.

REV. C. PIERCY, INCUMBENT.

The Bishop paid a visit to the mission in September—on Sunday, the 24th of the month, being at the Church of St. Mary Magdalene, Sturgeon Falls. Morning prayer was said at 9.30 by the incumbent. At 11 o'clock three adults were presented for confirmation, two others being prevented from being confirmed on this occasion. Though the morning was wet two of the three were women who walked a good three miles on the railroad and were in church for the first service. Holy Communion followed, of course, at which there were thirteen communicants. The Bishop preached at this as well as at the evening service.

The Bishop was pleased at being able to congratulate the people on the fact that the clergyman's house was clear of debt. To preserve the outside of the parsonage from damage by the weather it is proposed to paint the outside within a few weeks.

The number of worshippers has much increased, and occasionally the little church is taxed to its utmost capacity.

Fair Judgment.

A man said, "What is religion? Judging from the character of many professors of religion, I do not admire religion." But you reply, "Now suppose we went to an artist in the city of Rome, and while in his gallery asked him, 'What is the art of painting?' would he take us out to a low alley and show us a mere daub of a pretender at painting? or would he take us down into the corridors and show us the Rubers, and the Raphaels, and the Michaelos? When we asked him, 'What is the art of painting?' he would point to the works of these of these great masters, and say, 'That is painting.'"

Mutual Responsibility and Co-Operation.

Christ does not want us to struggle to heaven alone. Remember that Creed which begins with "I" loses itself in the "Holy Catholic Church" and "the Communion of Saints." You have duties towards those with whom God has associated you; do not selfishly keep your religion to yourself, but make it easier to be good for those who have not got your faith. Do not shut off your religious life into Sunday or think only of your own salvation, but whether you eat or drink, or whatever you do, do all to the glory of God. Many a man would have been dumb without his chronicler or would have fallen down faint in battle without his armour bearer. To have helped another to live, to have enabled another to speak, to have lifted another out of the dust or shielded him from the storm, this would be to follow the guidance of Him

who, when sending out the apostles into the world, sent them out two by two.—*Rev. Canon Newbolt.*

A common place book contains many notions in garrison, whence the owner may draw out an army on competent warning.—*Fuller's Holy State.*

They who cannot weave a uniform web may at least produce a piece of patch work, which may be useful, and not without a charm of its own. The very sharpness and abruptness with which truths must be asserted, if they are to stand singly, is not ill-fitted to startle and rouse sluggish and drowsy minds.—*Harriet's "Guesses at Truth."*

It is not always easy to be sincere, frank and above board. But it is Christian

Canon Carter urged that the apathy of the laity was perhaps the great difficulty about lay work. The clergy, no doubt, had some responsibility in this matter, for the layman ought to be instructed, not merely about this work or that task, but in a right conception of his dignity and place in the Catholic Church. Canon Liddon had pointed out that if a layman understood his own priesthood much of the evil connected with sacerdotalism would vanish.

When a church meeting is called, come out to it and speak your mind. But don't stay at home and then go about the parish finding fault with what was done there, and hinting that "two or three" are "running things." If they are, it is just the fault of such people as you. You force it upon them.

A preacher tells of a day in the Alps. The morning was cold, foggy, and threatening, and the people told him, as he set out, that Rigi would not unveil her glory in such a day, and that he had better not climb the mountain. Yet he went on through mist and rain. He met tourists coming down disappointed because they had seen nothing. They urged him to turn back, but he would not do it. Up and up he still climbed, and at last the fog suddenly cleared, and the whole system of glorious mountains revealed themselves. This is the story of all the Christian life's mysteries—rain, fog, darkness for a time, and then light and blue sky, and splendour of revelation. "What I do," said the Master, "thou knowest not now, but thou shalt know hereafter." Perfect, unquestioning trust is the way to peace. Do not wait to see do not ask to see—but believe in God and be at peace.—J. R. Miller, D.D.