

the service. The sermon was preached by Dean Grisdale, who referred to his long and intimate personal friendship with the Bishop elect, and said if past experience was any guarantee of what was to come, if there was any such thing as continuity of character and purpose, the church might hope to witness an episcopate of great and personal usefulness.

How many mothers ever try to enlist the sympathy of their girls for their heathen sisters in India? And yet the story of the lives of these poor little ones, if told, would certainly create a desire in the hearts of all Christian children to help them in some way. Tell your children, then, dear mothers, of the poor girls who, most of them, are married when almost babies, and who go to live in their husband's home when about ten years old—and ask yourself, in passing, how you would like to part with your darling at that early age. Tell them also that if a husband of one of these little ones should die—even if, as is frequently the case, she had never seen him, she is doomed to a life of perpetual widowhood, and from that time her life is one of misery. No one can say a kind word to her. She can eat with no one, join in no pleasures, can have only one meal a day of the coarsest food, and in most families is obliged to fast, even from water, two days every week. There are *seventy-nine thousand* such little widows under *nine* years of age in India!! Surely all Christian children who are old enough to contrast their own bright homes and lives with those of these widows in India, will at least remember to pray for them.

ONE of the missionaries of the Church of England Zenana Society, had been telling the story of the Redemption in a Hindu house, and when she was leaving one of the women exclaimed: "These are not words to be heard only *once*, we ought to hear them again and again. We are so ignorant, and worship our gods only because we know no better. If we had such teaching as this often we should learn better." The missionary adds, "how I wish these words could reach some Christian ladies at home, who perhaps are seeking some work to do for the Master! Here are heathen women ready to be taught, longing for more light, and there is no one to go to them. There are many villages, very many, all through this district where no lady has ever been. Are the women to be left unreached? It is most touching to leave them, begging for more visits and teaching, and to have to tell them I am going, and cannot say when I shall see them again. 'A *thousand* missionaries!' If only the Church were awake to her responsibility, *ten thousand* would be thought little to ask for. But I must not write more. Only just coming from these villages one's heart seems full, and one longs to make the cry of these poor women heard."

EPIPHANY APPEAL, 1892.

To the Reverend the Clergy, and the Congregations of the Church of England in Canada:

DEAR BRETHREN,—The great Festival of the Epiphany which we are now called upon to celebrate, should not only fill us with gratitude for the mercies of the past, but stimulate us with renewed zeal for the future. The limits of our thankfulness to God for having revealed his Son to us, will always be the measure of our desire to make Him known to others. The only Festivals, which are not merely local, but which include in their vast design all peoples, languages, empires, and states of the world, are those of our holy religion. The Festivals of our Lord are for all mankind; as He died for the world, so Epiphany embraces the world; celebrating, as it does, the close of her long ages of impenetrable gloom, and the dawn of that brighter day when the Sun of Righteousness arose, a light to the Gentiles, and the glory of His people Israel. The moral gloom of the world, however, is not mere ignorance,—not that mere midnight darkness, which, though never so profound, awaits only the breaking of the day, it is far more than this—it is that all the unemancipated people of the earth are under the direct control of Satan, who, as prince and god of this world, has blinded the minds of them who believe not, lest the light of the glorious Gospel of Christ, Who is the image of God, should shine unto them. The mission therefore of our great Redeemer is not merely to dispel the mists that envelope so large a portion of the world; it is beyond all this, to destroy the works of the devil: it is, to use the language of the late Archbishop Magee, "an invasion of the kingdom of Satan by the kingdom of God," the wrenching of all potentiality and kingship from the hands of the great usurper, and the establishment of His own throne in the righteousness and glory of the Father.

Such then being the mission of our Lord, it follows that such must be the mission of His Church. She must be absolutely one with Him in His great ultimate design—in the conflict of the present, and in the triumph of the future. As one heart beats in both, the Church must always wage His war. She can only love what He loves, and only grasp at what He desires.

This contest, since the foundation of Christ's kingdom on the earth, has been ceaselessly maintained. It is well, therefore, after nearly nineteen hundred years of war, to pause and see what triumphs have been accomplished in the past, and what yet remains for the future.

The lowly company gathered round our risen Lord in Jerusalem are now represented by some 400,000,000 of professed Christians, scattered over the face of the earth. They are divided as