

from other religious bodies who had come to bid welcome to Algoma's Bishop upon that, His Lordship's first visit to this place. The Bishop gave a very stirring address, and expressed himself pleased with the evening's proceedings.

A deep snow having fallen in the night great difficulty was experienced by the worshippers in getting to church on Sunday the 23rd. Mr. Smith very kindly sent his snow-plough round the village to enable some to get to church easier than they could otherwise have done, and then dispatched his sleigh for others. Matins being ended six persons were presented for the rite of confirmation and twenty-two received the Sacrament of Holy Communion.

Then came a very difficult task. Eight miles of road to Brunel church, which, at the best is rough, had to be travelled through deep, wet, sticky snow and the road to be broken nearly the whole distance. We reached there a half-hour late to find the driving shed, which was built by the congregation last fall more than full of horses and oxen which had brought the worshippers to Holy Trinity Church. A good congregation had assembled and fifteen persons were confirmed, varying in age from fourteen to sixty-seven years. This seems to be the lot of the members of Holy Trinity, for when His Lordship the Bishop of Huron held a confirmation in February two years before, the only way two candidates could get from Baysville was on snowshoes. The little horse which did duty on this occasion had travelled the same road through a number of storms during the past five winters and she succeeded in getting us within a mile of the parsonage when the first bell sounded the call to Evensong. This did not give the Bishop much time to refresh himself and walk back to Christ Church. Yet there he was on time and, considering the weather, a good congregation awaited him.

The Bishop's sermons and addresses being not only of a deeply spiritual character, but also exceedingly practical and stirring, will long remain in the minds of those to whom they were addressed and it is to be hoped bring forth the fruits of an abundant harvest.

The Church Woman's Aid Society in connexion with Christ Church has lately developed into a branch of the "Woman's Auxiliary" and the first work they did under their new name was to help to clear off a debt which was due on the working expenses of the church. They prepared what they called a "Pink Tea" and certainly it was worthy of the name. Cakes were pink. Eggs were pink. The hall, the ladies, yes, and the gentlemen, too, were decked with pink. The members of the Auxiliary provided everything and the strictest economy together with the greatest enjoyment were prominent features of the evening. Everything connected with the tea and entertainment was of a high moral tone and was calculated to enhance the social side of the church of which they are privileged to be members.

It was also financially successful and as a result the society voted \$13 to the churchwarden to assist in wiping off the debt. It is anticipated that a junior branch of the W. A. will soon be established.

A. R. M.

North Sequin Mission.

REV. A. J. COBB, INCUMBENT.

Between 5 and 6 o'clock p.m. on Saturday, March 26th, the residents of St. John's parsonage, North Sequin, discovered that the house was on fire in the ceiling of the maid's room and in the attic. It was probably caused by heat from the stove-pipes passing through and to the roof. The second child of Rev. A. J. and Mrs. Cobb, being upstairs, uttered a shrill cry, and his mother hastened to learn the cause. On opening the door between the dining-room and the stairway, Mrs. Cobb witnessed her boy standing on the top of the staircase amid liquid flames. Not a moment's thought intervened between that sight and her rush to the rescue. Immediately the boy was secured, both fell heavily down the stairs in flames. Mr. Cobb by this had reached the scene and found them lying at his feet. A curtain hanging near was instantly thrown around the mother and child, by which the flames on their bodies were extinguished, and both were carried out in an unconscious condition. Then Mr. Cobb, with pails in hand, ascended the stairs, but being soon enveloped in smoke fell backwards down stairs. Meanwhile help was at hand, men from a neighbour's bee were returning home and others from the lumber camp hastened to the spot, and a hard fight to quench the flames was made, Mr. Cobb again being carried out unconscious and in pain. When found impossible to save the house all hands then turned to rescue furniture, etc. The larger things of the dining room first were secured. Then a brave rush to Mr. Cobb's room was the means of saving many of his valued books and other property. Six men got books from his "den" when the ceiling and other portions of the room were red with flame. But the work of destruction had gone on apace, and in half an hour the whole house was enveloped in brilliant fire. The house, formerly the residence of the locatee of the land attached, had but been recently purchased, after being rented for some time by the incumbent. At the time of purchase considerable improvements were necessary to secure comfort. These were effected by and at the cost of the incumbent, who had added other work year by year, so that before June it was hoped the house would have been more complete and ready to meet the requirements of the insurance companies. No neglect would have been shown respecting insurance had the building been completed. The mission is of comparatively recent formation, and, in as all such, the members

of the various stations have found demands for their energy and contributions about their own churches, all of which are now complete, fully insured, two consecrated and the third ready for the latter next June, during the promised episcopal visitation, so that attention had of late been directed towards the completion of the parsonage and to remove the \$100 debt still remaining, but "while man proposes God disposes," and so the opportunity was not allowed.

To return to the injured, Dr. Freeborn, of Maganetawan, was immediately summoned, and in spite of terribly rough roads reached the scene of accident shortly after midnight. His efforts soon afforded relief to the sufferers, but by the arrival of Mrs. Cobb's brother, Mr. Bartlett, of Broadbent, she was completely beyond recognition, so swollen had become her hands and face. The crescent-shaped wound on the front of her head caused by the fall required the doctor's skill, and had an ugly appearance. Both she and the boy stood the pain with remarkable fortitude and resignation, much to the surprise of those who witnessed their sufferings. The loss to the incumbent is a heavy one, the articles consumed being the accumulations of a newly-formed home, but even this was soon lost sight of in the deep gratitude to Almighty God that the boy was safe, and to-day none of the family are missing. Neighbours were most kind, offers of hospitality came from all sides, near and far, but the condition of Mr. Cobb and the boy entirely dispelled all ideas of their removal from the residence of Mr. Vickers, where temporary shelter was secured.

LATER.—By the end of two weeks Mrs. Cobb's brothers constructed an ambulance waggon and with great care conveyed Mrs. Cobb to their bachelor residence at Inhomes, near Broadbent, where, under the nursing of her sister, Miss Kathleen Bartlett, who left her school at Wanbamick, near Parry Sound, Mrs. Cobb gradually recovered her former appearance, but the marks on her face still remain, showing the nature of the fiery ordeal she must have passed through. On April 22nd Dr. Freeborn paid his fifth visit, and after an operation afforded relief to Mrs. Cobb from developments arising since and consequent to the injuries received.

A CHURCH without a dogma is very much like a body without an articulated frame work of bones, or an action without a distinct purpose—that is, a gelatinous organization which cannot easily answer any useful end. A flabby mass of confused feelings will never yield a clear conviction. Yet there can be no religion, however vague, without faith in God, which is a dogma, nor without faith in personal responsibility, which is another dogma. You might as well hold that there could be geography without a survey and a map, as that there could be a religion without a theology.—*The Spectator*.