

people during the interval have not been indifferent to the cause of church extension may be seen in the fact that we have now about a dozen flourishing churches, attended by fair, if not large congregations, all of them, with one exception, constructed of solid brick and stone, as if the services and the work carried on in connection with them were intended to be permanent. This church growth, however, has not been more than commensurate with that of the population, which for many years has steadily increased, and so rendered necessary increased provision for the spiritual care of the church's children. But those who can look back thirty-five or forty years will remember how small and scattered the population of the west end was. In those days earnest people who loved the church and her services were ready to walk as far as from Brockton to St. George's; but unfortunately all were not earnest in those days, any more than they are now, and so it happened that hundreds of nominal church people, deterred by the distance of the church, neglected her services altogether, or attended some religious service not connected with the church. Moved by a desire to bring the ministrations of religion within more easy reach of these people, the genial and earnest incumbent of St. George's (Rev. Stephen Lett) held open-air services and cottage meetings south of Queen street. The result of this movement, however, was not altogether satisfactory. It was soon seen that more was needed if the church were to hold her own in this part of the city. The Rev. T. S. Kennedy, the secretary of the Church Society, who had no parochial charge, and whose Sundays were free from official duty, was therefore induced to undertake the responsibility of holding Sunday services in what was then called the west end. The public hall over old St. Andrew's market was secured, fitted up in a churchlike way, and so became the temporary home and centre of this new missionary movement. At the first service there was a gathering of less than a dozen persons; but it was only the beginning. Children were soon gathered in for Sunday teaching, classes formed, zealous teachers placed in charge, and a flourishing school established. The little congregation also increased rapidly, and it became evident that preparations must be made for the erection of a church. Through the efforts of a few earnest churchmen, especially of the Hon. V. C. Spragge (afterwards Chief Justice of Ontario), a grant was secured of a portion of Victoria Square at the corner of Portland and Stewart streets. Here it was determined to build. Mr. William Hay, a well-known architect, at this time residing in Toronto, prepared plans for a commodious but inexpensive church, where a congregation could be gathered and consolidated, and which after a time might be replaced by a more costly and

substantial edifice. The work was commenced in the autumn of 1857, and completed in the spring of 1858, so that in June of that year the first service was held in the new church, on a memorable wet Sunday, when Bishop Strachan was present and administered the rite of confirmation to a small class.

The duties devolving upon Mr. Kennedy as secretary of the Church Society necessitated occasional absence from home, and took up so much of his time when in the city that he was not able single-handed to attend to the duties of the infant parish. To afford him the requisite assistance, the services of the Rev. A. J. Broughall, classical lecturer at Trinity College, were enlisted. This young clergyman proved to be an earnest, faithful, and systematic worker, and did excellent service in building up the church and Sunday-school, establishing as parish priest a reputation which led to his appointment to the parish of St. Stephen's, where he has labored most successfully for more than thirty years. On his promotion to St. Stephen's, he was succeeded in the curacy of St. John's by the Rev. G. T. Carruthers. The new curate was a genial, warm-hearted, self-forgetting worker, often giving to the poor almost everything he possessed; so that if it had not been for the presence of his brother, E. M. Carruthers, for some years warden of the church, he would often have been without the very necessities of life. In this respect, he and his rector were not unlike. They worked happily together as rector and curate till the latter was called to his reward. In those days the rector's son was a student in medicine, and, exposed as men in that profession often are to the danger of infection, he came home ill of a disease which proved to be smallpox. He was carefully attended by his father and recovered. But Mr. Kennedy also caught the disease in a severe form, and soon it was evident that no skill could avail to save him, and he passed away from the labors of earth to the rest of paradise, regretted by a large circle of friends in every part of the diocese. As a token of the esteem in which he was held, a tablet was erected in the chancel of the church which he loved so well, having a suitable inscription.

The incumbency thus left vacant by the death of Mr. Kennedy was filled by the appointment of Rev. J. H. Plowman, who was able to dispense with the services of an assistant. Mr. Carruthers thus undertook work at the parish of the Holy Trinity, and afterwards went out to India, where for many years he has been employed as one of the East India chaplains. Mr. Plowman continued in charge of the parish nearly three years, when, finding himself unable through infirmity to attend satisfactorily to his duties, he acted upon the advice of his physician and friends and resigned his charge, that he might be free to seek the benefit of his