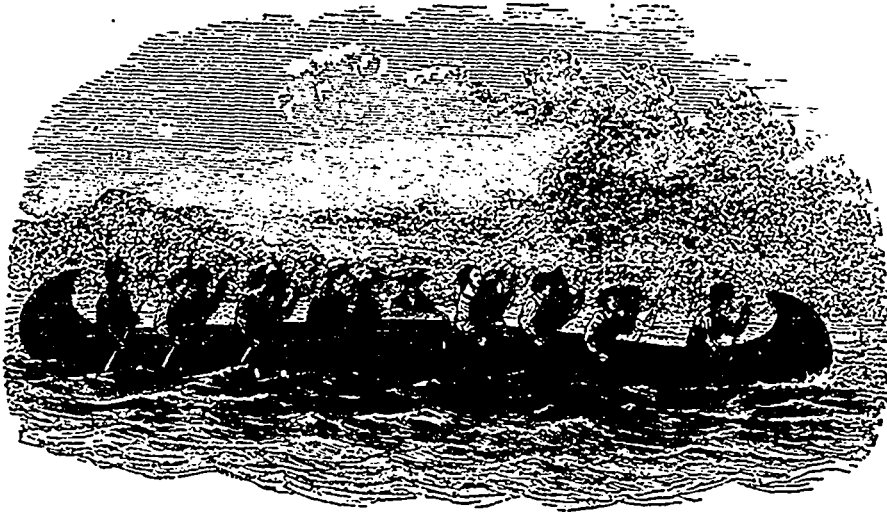


Young People's Department.



A CANOE JOURNEY.

A CANOE JOURNEY.

THERE is a picture of a bishop taking a long journey in the early days of Canada. He was called the Bishop of Quebec and his name was Dr. Mountain,—George Jehoshaphat Mountain. At that time he was bishop of the whole of the Province of Quebec, Ontario and the great Northwest. Think of it! What a big diocese! And there were no railroads then or steamboats on the lakes. Bishop Mountain had to travel in a canoe, as you see him in the picture. And where was he going? A very long journey away out to the Red River settlement, as it was called, near what is now the city of Winnipeg. All that country was then very wild and very lonely, inhabited only by a few Indians and a few scattered white people. But Bishop Mountain thought that one day it would be a great country and that there ought to be missionaries there and a missionary bishop to take care of it.

Now this place was eighteen hundred miles away from Quebec, and the bishop started in a canoe and he had to engage twelve men to paddle it for him. All these men he had to pay himself, so you may think it was an expensive journey. These men were called "voyageurs," and they were very hardy. Along our rivers and out upon our big lakes, exposed to many hardships and dangers, the bishop and his chaplains moved on. They would pull ashore at night and encamp, sleeping either in the open air or in a tent. Sometimes the voyageurs would pull the canoe up on land and get underneath it for the night. And all day long they would paddle away, taking the time from their leader. Seven sat in the bow and five in the

stern,—the bishop and his little party being in the centre.

How long do you think this journey lasted? It lasted a whole month and ten days, from May 13th to June 23rd. This was in the year 1844. How tired they must all have been! Such a long, tedious journey, and so lonely, too! Now the Canadian Pacific Railway trains rush through to Winnipeg in a few days, and passengers can rest and sleep in beautiful cars as comfortably as if they were at home.

But Bishop Mountain did a great deal of good by this journey. He laid the foundation of the Diocese of Rupert's Land, which was formed five years afterwards, in 1849. One man who belonged to the Hudson's Bay Company, Mr. Alexander Leith, gave nearly \$60,000 himself towards the new diocese, so you see the long journey of Bishop Mountain did a great deal of good for the Church.

When you see a fine house you know that the first thing built was the foundation, and when you see the Church flourishing all over the country, you know that it also was built up from a foundation. And good Bishop Mountain and all other such laborers in early days worked at the foundation, and we get the benefit of it. Ought we not to work in every way to make our Church strong, as men did in the early days, and so do something towards the salvation of mankind?

THE finest epitaph ever carved upon a stone was a little girl's: "Her companions said, 'It was easier to be good when she was with us,'"

He who gives all his time and thoughts to ambition has none left for friendship and happiness.