



MANITOULIN ISLAND, LAKE HURON, IN EARLY DAYS

journey can be taken now, but with much discomfort and fatigue; his welcome by his flock, who rejoiced to see him in their midst again, and in holy orders; his continuance amongst them; his romantic marriage to O-ge-bu-ne-qua, or the "Wild Rose," a lovely half-Indian maiden of the Sault, who had been his constant assistant in his work as interpreter; his departure from the Indians, in 1838, and appointment, two years afterwards, as rector of Ancaster and Dundas; his further appointment, in 1857, to the rectory of Niagara, are pleasant pages in the history of the Church of England in Canada. Dr. McMurray, as rector of Niagara, for long years was known chiefly to the people of Canada, and here died his faithful and loving wife, so interesting to all who knew her. More than once Dr. McMurray performed public service for the Church—in 1853, by visiting the United States, and collecting there aid for the University of Trinity College, Toronto; in 1854, by watching the Clergy Reserves Bill in its passage through the Canadian Legislature; and, in 1864, by visiting England to solicit again subscriptions for Trinity College.

His life-long friend, Dr. Fuller, first Bishop of Niagara, appointed Dr. McMurray archdeacon on the formation of the new diocese in 1875. In the synod of this diocese the archdeacon continued a conspicuous figure, but few marks of old age, till of very recent years, being upon him. Tall, straight, and vigorous, with hair as black as the raven, voice as steady and strong as ever, he seemed to defy the hand of time. But during the last years he began to fail, and at length he entered quietly into rest at his rectory, Niagara, on the 19th of May, in his eighty-fourth year.

Bishop Hamilton, on Tuesday, the 22nd of May, in the midst of a large number of clergy men and people, officiated at his burial in the old church of which he had been rector for thirty-seven years.

Immediately after the funeral, the bishop appointed Rev. J. C. Garrett, who has been in and out among the people for several years as curate of the parish, to be rector in his place. Mr. Garrett thus enters upon his duties as fourth rector of Niagara.

"ONLY."

ONLY a seed—but it chanced to fall
In a little cleft of a city wall;
And taking root grew bravely up,
Till a tiny blossom crowned its top.

Only a flower—but it chanced that day
That a burdened heart passed by that way,
And the message that through the flower was sent
Brought the weary soul a sweet content.

For it spoke of the lilies so wondrously clad,
And the tired heart grew strangely glad
At the thought of a tender care over all,
That noted even a sparrow's fall.

Only a thought—but the work it wrought
Could never by tongue or pen be taught.
For it ran through a life, like a thread of gold,
And the life bore fruit an hundredfold.

Only a word—but 'twas spoken in love,
With a whispered prayer to the Lord above,
And the angels in heaven rejoice once more,
For a newborn soul "entered in by the door."

—Selected.