

THE *Independent* thinks the *Standard of the Cross* must be mistaken in saying there are "in the Protestant Episcopal Church 228 clergymen and missionaries who are converts from Judaism." The *Standard's* statement was intended to embrace the English and all the Episcopal Churches, and not merely those in the United States.

At a meeting of the Standing Committee of the Diocese of Texas, Rev. J. E. Meredith, a prominent Methodist Minister, was admitted a Candidate for Holy Orders.

Children's Corner.

WAWANOSH HOME.

DEAR CHILDREN:

As I read the morning Lessons to-day I could not help thinking that if we really *believed* the glorious words of God the Holy Ghost how little need there would be for the constant *begging*—for I can call it by no other name—in order to carry "meat," not only to the heathen of our own land, but of all countries. David says, "Who am I, and what is my people, that we should be able to offer so willingly after this sort? for all things come of Thee and of *Thine own* have we given Thee." God *allows* us, dear children, to give to Him, and just as we show our love by doing for, and giving to, those we love, even by denying ourselves, so, if we love God, we must *give up* something for His sake.

By the time you receive this letter, Mr. Wilson, with one of the Indian boys, will be on his way to England to gather funds for the

support of the Homes. Over and over again we have been told by the Bishops of Algoma that Missionaries cannot live without support, and the needs of the Homes are constantly being brought before us by Mr. Wilson in the *Missionary News*. Here are fields, dear little friends, "white to the harvest." Souls, for whom our dear Lord died, and yet they know Him not! *And who are we?* and what have we ever done to show that we are fit to have the glorious privilege of doing this work that God gives it to us to do?

I read a story the other day of a little girl, a farmer's daughter, in the far West, who was the means of a Mission being established where she lived. One evening she was surprised by a visit from a weary stranger, whose tired horse refused to go further, having travelled over many miles of rough road that day. The settlement which the traveller wished to reach that night was several miles further on. The little girl, her parents being absent, courteously invited him to rest there over night. The visitor chatted pleasantly with her, and soon learned that her mother was a Churchwoman, and that the little daughter had been carefully trained in the Church's ways, though she had rarely worshipped in a Holy House of Prayer. To make my story short (the Editors of CHURCH WORK don't like long stories) the pleasant guest was the Bishop, and to him this dear child offered \$15, subject to her father's approval, her own earnings saved from a year's butter making and put by for a new dress. And who is the girl that doesn't like a new dress? On the return of her parents all was joyfully told to them, and very soon after the