

Rev. Dr. Campbell, agent of the Century Fund, occupied the pulpit of the Arnprior church on Sunday morning, and addressed the Masons, who were present in a body.

Next Sunday Prof. Dyde, L.L.D., of Queen's University, Kingston, who has conducted the services in First Church, Brockville, for the past two Sabbaths with so much acceptance will take Rev. C. H. Daly's services at Mallorytown, 10:30 a. m.; Caintown, 2:30 p. m.; and Lyn, 7:30.

Rev. K. McDonald, Williamstown, preached in Helpzibah on Sunday morning and in St. Andrew's church at 3 p. m. The congregation was very large at the morning service. The Women's Foreign Mission Society met last Thursday at the home of Mrs. A. McArthur, McGillivray Bridge. A large number of members were present.

Rev. J. S. Burnet, Summerstown, preached in St. Andrew's church, Williamstown, Sunday morning the 21st in the absence of Rev. A. Givan. His discourse was very appropriate for the occasion, there being so many deaths here lately. His text was "Cast thy burden on the Lord and he shall sustain thee."

Services at St. Andrew's church, Gananoque, have been conducted the last two Sabbaths by Rev. T. J. Glover, of Kingston and Rev. Prof. McNaughton, of Queen's University.

Rev. A. S. Ross, of Westboro', conducted the morning and evening anniversary services at Stittsville and Rev. F. Tripp, of Richmond, the afternoon services. Although the weather was very unfavorable and the roads were in a bad condition owing to the recent showers, there was a large attendance at all services.

The congregation of the Church of the Redeemer, Deseronto, tendered a reception to their pastor, Rev. Dr. MacTavish on the occasion of his return from the General Assembly. The meeting which was held on the church lawn, was quite informal, and afforded the congregation an excellent opportunity of personally greeting their pastor. After refreshments had been served Mr. J. L. MacFarlane called the meeting to order and read an address expressive of the pleasure which the congregation felt at having their pastor with them once more. At a suitable moment Mr. John Dalton handed Dr. MacTavish a cheque for \$75. The recipient, though taken by surprise, thanked the congregation for their cordial welcome and expressed the hope that the same pleasant relations which had existed for the past eight years would continue as long as the pastoral tie was unbroken.

The services in St. John's church, Brockville, were conducted by Rev. Mr. Chisholm, pastor of the Presbyterian church at Kemptville. In the morning he took as his text John 16: 7, 8, 9, and in the evening 1 Cor. 3: 17. Both sermons were able efforts, and much appreciated. There was a good attendance at both services. At the evening service, during his discourse, Mr. Chisholm made the following reference to the present position of Queen's University, Kingston, of which he is a graduate and an active and earnest supporter:—"The Alumni and friends of Queen's University fondly hoped, what our late principal had evidently good reason to expect, that the Provincial Legislature would give to Queen's a measure of support proportionate to the work done by her in the department of university teaching in the province, a work which on every hand is acknowledged to be equal in quality and almost as large in quantity as that done by the university in Toronto. Such assistance being, as we thought, inevitable, we gladly proposed to nationalize our Alma Mater. But, since our proposal was rejected, what next? Are we to leave the support of Queen's to no person in particular? Such a course would be fatal. We therefore, ran back to the arms of our venerable mother—the Presbyterian church—and are now rejoicing to see her arms extended to receive us. Her doing so was not, as some allege, due to the absence of certain prominent members from the Assembly, in Vancouver, but to the new attitude assumed by non-denominational universities to theological schools. For example, this was so obvious to the American Presbyterian Assembly of this year that they voted no less than \$12,000,000 to equip and endow denominational universities. We regret to say that this change of attitude is not limited to the state universities of the American Republic. It is now well known that at least one large university in Canada is out of sympathy and even hostile to allied theological schools."—Brockville Recorder, 29th.

Northern Ontario.

Rev. L. McLean of Duntroon, preached in the Banks church last Sabbath.

St. John's, Bradford and Scotch Settlement congregations have been enjoying a season of special services recently at which the Lord's Supper was duly dispensed. Rev. Dr. Smith, the pastor, conducted all the services. The number of communicants was large.

Rev. J. M. Aull, of Knox church, Palmerston, will take a trip to the old country during his holidays. The pulpit is to be supplied by Mr. Nellis, who has just finished his course.

Much sympathy is felt for the family of Mr. P. Dow, of Nichol township, near Fergus, in the sudden and severe bereavement they have sustained in the youngest son, Mr. P. Fred Dow, and the mother, Mrs. Dow. Both of the deaths were due to pneumonia, which in Mr. Dow's case lasted about ten or eleven days, and in his mother's case just a week. Mrs. Dow had been waiting on her son during the earlier stages of his illness, but on Thursday, June 18, she was herself taken down with an attack of the disease. The son's illness terminated fatally on Tuesday last, and on the morning of Thursday, his mother passed away. There survive them to mourn their loss, the husband and father, Mr. P. Dow, and two sons and four daughters of the family; these are Dr. Dow, of Owen Sound; Rev. Jas. Dow, of Gravenhurst; Mrs. (Rev.) Jas. Cranston, of Collingwood; Dr. Jeannie Dow, of the Honan Mission, China, and Misses Jessie and Aggie, at home.

Church Growth.

Two important events in the church life of the city have already been noted in our news columns this week. On Sunday, St. Stephen's Presbyterian church was formally dedicated to Divine worship. Presbyterianism, since the days of the Rev. Dr. Black down to the present, has been closely identified with the rise and progress of Western Canada. Ministers of the denomination have been among the foremost in making known to the world the advantages of the great prairie land. Dr. Robertson and Dr. King, gone to their long rest, sowed good seed, and lived to see some of the fruits of their labors. St. Stephen's pastor is the distinguished author, Rev. Dr. Gordon, (Ralph Connor) whose fame is known wherever the English language is spoken. He, probably, more than any single westerner, has called attention to the great west, and pictured with the pen of a genius much that is truest and noblest in the life of our people. On the success of his ministerial labors and the completion of a magnificent edifice of worship The Tribune extends not only its own but the congratulations of the community at large.

To-night the corner stone of Augustine congregation's new stately edifice will be well and truly laid by Lady McMillan. The step taken by the congregation in erecting so imposing a place of worship is a reminder of the marvellous growth of our city. A decade ago Fort Rouge was indeed a sylvan retreat. Nature reigned in all her pristine glory. To-day this section of Winnipeg is dotted with beautiful, cosy and many costly houses. Augustine church will add adornment to an already beautiful locality. A glance at the programme of exercises to-night shows signs of that ever-broadening spirit of fellowship, among the various Christian denominations of Canada. Episcopalians, Methodists, and other churches will be officially represented. Augustine congregation, like St. Stephen's has at its head an earnest, brilliant, young pastor, Rev. Dr. Wilson, whose splendid attainments add to the moral, literary and pulpit wealth of the city.

What is transpiring in Presbyterianism is only similar to what is taking place among other denominations in Winnipeg and the West.

It is within the recollection of hundreds of citizens when Winnipeg only had one church edifice respectively, of the Church of England, Baptist, Presbyterian, Methodist, Congregational and Catholic denominations.—Winnipeg Tribune, June 23.

The Joy of Modest Expectations.

BY JAMES BUCKHAM.

While it is not quite true, I think, that "Expectations are better than realization" (which sounds too much like the cynical motto of a disappointed life), the claim may reasonably be made that in expectation lies half of

humanity's joy. One may take these two halves of life's joy together. Expectations must merge naturally and pleasantly in realization; the thing anticipated must be reasonably commensurate with the thing attained, and one must have a fair taste of the sweets of both, in order to realize the full measure of earthly joy.

It is when expectation is out of due proportion with realization that we experience that shock of disappointment which spoils so much possible human happiness. If the thing looked forward to had been, as we might say, of the right caliber to fit the thing realized,—had slipped naturally and easily into it,—many a chapter of disappointment and bitterness in human life would have been changed to a song of joy. But too often expectation is absurdly and disastrously out of proportion with realization. It is like a mammoth Cave conducting one to a woodchuck's hole; surely, there is nothing extravagant in this comparison. What the average person anticipates of life is apt to be enormously and foolishly in excess of what—as the experience of others might teach him—he has any right or warrant to expect. He simply gives his imagination free rein when picturing the happiness of success toward which his efforts are directed; and the result is that he superimposes, as it were, Brobdingnag upon Lilliput, the country of unrestrained fancy upon the country of restricted reality, and so makes the latter seem totally insignificant and contemptible.

The true secret of happiness and contentment in this world is—not to expect nothing, as some have bitterly claimed—but to expect only just enough to tally with a reasonable degree of realization in each individual case. One must guard against that painful shock of the incongruous, the incompatible, which is the discouragement of so many lives. There are people who are constantly, and as it by natural temperament, painting future possibility in the brightest colors of fancy and romance,—flinging rainbow arches from the present over into the future. What a sad comedown it is for them (as happens in nine hundred and ninety-nine cases out of a thousand) to cross over on a rainbow, and, instead of landing on a palace balcony, or even in a garden of roses, to come down in a potato field!

It is this startling and discouraging contrast between expectation and realization that is responsible for much of humanity's unhappiness and loss of interest in life. The thing actually attained, viewed in its right perspective and proper relations, may be really desirable and creditable, something that thousands of other persons would be glad to have accomplished. And yet, compared with what the disappointed soul has pictured as possible for itself, such small attainment seems fit only to be despised and neglected.

This sort of experience, so common and so sad, makes one wish that the eyes of humanity might be washed with some pungent, cleansing myrrh, that should clear them of these distorting mists and unreal images. If only these pictures of the attainable might be drawn more life-size, colored more accurately with the flesh-tint of reality, how much bitterness of heart and failure to realize quite possible happiness might be changed to a sweet content!

To be modestly expectant of what this earthly life has to offer is one of the surest sources of joy. If one can make his fond fancies tally with his reasonable possibilities; if he can be as practical and as sensible about what affects him most as about what affects him little, there is every chance for him to lead a uniformly happy life. He may have the joy of expectation, provided he does not thereby sacrifice the joy of realization; that is, he must not make his joy of expectation too intoxicating, too rose-colored. Let it be a quiet joy, a joy of modest expectation,—such a joy as shall melt into the happiness of realization as dawn melts into sunrise.

There is even a happy virtue of expecting less than one is naturally warranted in expecting of life, such modesty of anticipation that the reality almost necessarily exceeds the imagined probability. In such a case, instead of the shock of disappointment that usually comes with realization, there is a real shock and thrill of added delight, a largeness of happiness that makes one light-hearted and courageous and energetic. It is a species of spiritual economy to expect less from life than its conditions might seem to warrant, to abate in more than ordinary measure the delight of expectation in behalf of that fullness of joy that is accumulating for the period of realization.—The Interior.