

On Thursday morning, the Brotherhood met in Holy Trinity Church at 7 a. m., for their corporate communion when there were about thirty communicants.

This visit of Mr. Woods was in every way most inspiring, and will, we are sure, be productive of good results.

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Tom's Day.

If I don't tell you my tale of the Venetian doggie at once, it's all over with it. How so much love and life can be got into a little tangle of floss silk, St. Theodore knows, not I; and its master one of our best servants in this world to one of the best masters. It was to be drowned, soon after its eyes had opened to the light of sea and sky—a poor worthless wet flake of floss silk it had like to have been, presently.

Tom pitied it, pulled it out of the water, bought it for certain sous, brought it home under his arm. What it learned out of his heart in that half hour, again St. Theodore knows;—but the mute spiritual creature has been his own, verily, from that day, and only lives for him. Tom being a pious Tom as well as pitiful, went this last autumn in his holiday, to see the Pope; but did not think of taking the doggie with him, (who St. Theodore would surely have said, ought to have seen the Pope, too). Whereupon, the little silken floss wholly refused to eat. No coaxing, no tempting, no nursing, would cheer the desolate minded thing, from that sincere fast. It would drink a little, and was warmed and medicined as best might be. Tom came back from Rome in time to save it; but it was not its gay self again for many and many a day after; the terror of such loss, as yet again possible, weighing on the reviving mind. It greatly dislikes getting itself wet; for indeed, the tangle of its mortal body takes half a day to dry; some terror and thrill of uncomprehended death, perhaps, remaining on it, also—who knows? But once, after this terrible Roman grief, running along the quay cheerfully, beside rowing Tom, it saw him turn the gondola's head six aside, as if going away, the dog dashed into the water, like a mad thing. "See, now, if aught but death part thee and me."

The Childrens' Service.

In wood, and meadow, and lane, and field,
The children wandered to-day,
Gathering the gold the meadows yield,
And the silver wealth of the May;
And trembling bluebells and wind flowers fair
And Cowslips rare.

Why did the children all bring back
Such armfuls of blossoms sweet?
Dropping stray leaves along the track
Of the little dancing feet?
Not to adorn such houses as ours
They brought the flowers.

But through the quiet church-yard way
The little children trod;
They brought their spoils of the wealth of May,
Straight to the House of God;
Who loves alike, the wood-flower wild,
And the little child.

"THE BEAUTIFUL WORLD."

GOOD NIGHT.

The angels never say "Good-night",
For no night comes in Paradise;
The lilies never close their eyes;
The angels smile and say, "God's light",
Instead of saying our "Good night".
And we shall say what angels do,
When Heaven's gate, God leads us through.
Till then—"Good night".
Downward sinks the setting sun,
Soft the evening shadows fall,
Day is dying—light is flying,
Darkness settles over all—"GOOD NIGHT".

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Diocese of Rupertsland.

ANNUAL SYNOD. (CONTD.)

The synod reassembled Thursday morning, June 30th, at 10 o'clock, when the usual prayers were said by Rev. H. T. Leslie.

The dean presented the report of the committee appointed to consider His Grace's address, and moved its adoption, seconded by Archdeacon Fortin. The recommendations were: 1. Hearty endorsement of His Grace's suggestion that the encyclical and resolutions of the Lambeth conference, be embodied in the synod report. Consideration, in view of the withdrawal of assistance by the S. P. G., of the appointment of a committee to confer with representatives of the other northwestern dioceses affected; and to consider the advisability of establishing a Rupert's Land Association in England. 3. A further canvass of the diocese with a view to effecting a radical reduction, and in some cases the abolition of the grants now made from the mission funds. 4. In view of the approaching centenary of the C. M. S., that the executive be instructed to co-operate with the C. M. S. finance committee in taking measures duly to commemorate that auspicious event. 5. In the choice of a site for a university building, it is most essential that the interests of all the affiliated colleges