

The Bishop, at the ordination to the priesthood, was assisted by the Rev. John Godden, John M. Noel, George S. Chamberlain, Arthur C. F. Wood, the Chaplain and the Rector. It was at this moment a very solemn sight which the great congregation assembled were permitted to witness—a Bishop, assisted by six of his priests, giving the full powers of the ministry, according to the impressive ceremonial of the Church of God.

At the celebration over seventy persons received the Holy Communion, and the offertory, which it was announced would be given to the Clergy Sustentation Fund, amounted to £6 8s. 10d.

In the afternoon there was a children's service at 4 o'clock, when a number of the children of Heart's Content, and some from the neighboring settlement of New Perlican, were catechized by the Rector of St. Thomas' Church on the subject of "The Ministry." It was a pleasure to listen to the intelligent way in which many of the children answered the questions put to them, whilst the hearty way in which they sang the hymns and responded showed that they thoroughly entered into the service itself.

Evensong was said at 7.30. The processional hymn was that grand old favorite, "All people that on earth do dwell." The service, which was choral, was taken in the first part by the Rev. G. S. Chamberlain, and in the second by the Rev. J. M. Noel; the two newly ordained deacons reading the Lessons, the sermon being preached by the Rev. W. C. Shears, on the subject of the Festival.

In addition to the clergy previously mentioned, the Rev. J. Shirley Sanderson, of Harbor Grace, and the Rev. T. R. Nurse, of Spaniard's Bay, gave their welcome aid. The church was most beautifully decorated with ferns and flowers, which were generously given by different members of the congregation, who gave of their best to beautify the place of God's sanctuary.

Rev. Edwin Weary was lately Missionary at Battle Harbor, Labrador, and now is S. P. G. Missionary at Greenspond.

The Rev. Henry W. Cunningham is the son of the respected S. P. G. Missionary at Burgeo, the Rev. John Cunningham. He proceeds at once to work as Curate to his father. His past successes at St. Augustine's, where he passed through a distinguished course, concluding with his taking a first-class in the Oxford and Cambridge Preliminary Examinations for Candidates for Holy Orders, gives promise of a successful future.

The Rev. W. S. Ll. Romilly, who has had considerable experience as Lay Reader at Random, proceeds to take charge of that Mission, where his labors have hitherto been much appreciated.

ALL SAINTS.

Of all the Holy Days which commemorate the power of Jesus, to give to humanity the victory in the contest of the finite with weakness and sin, no one comes in such immediate contact with the heart and life of the individual struggler as the grand memorial of All Saints. The scoffer may sneer at the idea of the festival, and call it a Christian Pantheon, an effort to collectively honor the saints for whose number the days of the year were insufficient. But in catching half the truth, such a one loses the whole of the idea. Undoubtedly there is in the festival the intention of remembering the multitudes whom no man can number, who shall stand before the Throne of God bearing the palm, in token of that victory which the all powerful sacrifice of Calvary has won. But no lazy effort to complete by a single stroke the full memorial inspires this day's commemora-

tion. But it is a deep spiritual realization of the "One Army of the Living God," especially of that "part of the host" which "has crossed the flood." It is a sign and token of the unity of all the redeemed, living and dead, in Christ. Broken into divisions the army may be, and separated from each other these may be by the narrow stream of death, but still the army is one. And All Saints' Day lifts off from our souls the sense of loneliness and isolation, by making us conscious of the myriads of the redeemed, so that consciously those that are on our side make the numbers of those against our Master's cause seem as naught. Again, this day emphasizes the Scripture meaning of the name saint, as belonging to every one who serves our Master and King, whose saint-hood, sanctification, is from Him and Him alone. The long vista opens down the centuries, and the thoughts recal, not merely those who, conspicuous by force of circumstances, were enrolled by man's expressed consent in the formal canon, but also those unknown ones, who in silence and obscurity, in poverty often and utter isolation, in the depths of barbarism, in the agonies of slavery, amid loneliness of grand surroundings—barbarian, Scythian, bond or free—have fought the good fight to the end, and were heroes utterly unconscious of heroism. The lowly, patient, faithful servants of the Lord, unseen, unnoted, unhonored of man, the very salt that preserves the savor of the earth, rise before the mind this day in quiet radiance, even as they shall gleam in golden splendor at the last great Assize. The day comes home to quiet souls, as an assurance and strength, for these too were weak, were sinful, were tempted, but triumphed, and the power that gave them victory, is ours also in our daily struggles. The masses of the world find more help from these examples of the humble, than from the majestic heroism of the famed. For best of all, these myriads of exemplars stand not to receive adorations or to close vision with themselves, but as transparent lenses through which we look upon the Christ who made them strong, and who is ready to make us strong also, and beholding Him the soul is satisfied.

But the personal tenderness of this day's meaning, touches the soul deepest, in its answer to the olden wail, "There is not an house where there is not one dead." As in the human memorial days that commemorate those dying for their country in earthly strife, so in this commemoration of the faithful departed, each soul while forgetting none, remembers best its loved ones, who have won glory. In the spirit of this day, fathers, mothers, children, friends, at rest from earth's disturbances, but who patiently witnessed to the meaning of the Christian life, whom we knew and loved and honored, are recalled not as dead, but as living not as lost but as eternally found of God. Every memory comes back fragrant with odors of Paradise, as an incentive to nobler living in the present human strife and contentions fade to their true nothingness in the presence of this eternal peace. The tears o'er mother, father, child are no longer bitter but sweet with the thoughts of Him who gathereth the tears of His beloved in His bottle, who cherisheth forever those whom He hath taken to Himself. Emphatically this is the household Holy Day, tender with memories, lovely with piety, and abounding in the comfort of Christ. And the wail which death has wrung from every home, finds its answer in the confident declaration, true of every family in our blessed land, "There is not an house, whence there is not one living."—*The Church Record.*

BRITISH BUDGET.

Miss Barlow, of Leicester, has erected a church in that town, at a cost of £10,000, as a memorial of her late brother, Mr. John Clay Barlow. The building has just been opened by the Bishop of Peterborough.

The Right Rev. James Fraser, D.D., Bishop of Manchester, died suddenly on the 22nd inst.

The Bishop of Ely, (Dr. J. R. Woodford), whose health has been failing for some time, died on October 24th.

Canon Liddon, who is staying abroad, has very much improved in health, and hopes to be able to enter upon his duties as canon-in-residence at St. Paul's in December.

The Bishop of Bedford has sent out 20,000 copies of a circular "On Purity" enclosed in envelopes, addressed "To the Men of East London. From the Bishop of Bedford."

Lord Halifax, President of the English Church Union, (himself a Liberal), has invited all the members of that body, irrespective of party, to vote against any candidate who sympathises with disestablishment.

Dr. Henry Cotterill, Bishop of Edinburgh, lies seriously ill in London, from a cancerous tumour of the jaw, and all hope of his recovery has been abandoned. The Bishop has addressed a very affecting pastoral to the diocese communicating the sad intelligence.

The Rev. J. Wordsworth, Bishop-elect of Salisbury, has presented a beautiful chalice and paten of silver-gilt to Rochester Cathedral as a parting gift. They are, as the following inscription shows, a copy of those in use at Braconose College, Oxford, of which the Bishop-elect has been fellow, tutor, and chaplain.

Mr. Saul Isaac, the Conservative candidate for Central Finsbury, (formerly M.P. for Nottingham), addressing a meeting, said it had been asked how he, of the Jewish persuasion could be, as he was, in favour of the Church and State. Why, the Jews were the most Tory people in the world. They were proud of their race and their ancestors, and were proud, indeed, when they found that the same Ten Commandments handed to Moses on the mountain were in every church and chapel throughout the world (cheers). He was an Englishman first and a politician afterwards, and he contended that the *Established Church was the best institution which was attached to the Throne, and carried with it honour, integrity, justice, and mercy.*

AMERICAN BUDGET.

Bishop Brown, at a recent visit to the Oneida Indian Reservation, in the diocese of Fond-du-Lac, confirmed a class of twenty-six Indians, one of them being ninety-six years of age.

The Bishop of Western New York says, that the Board of Education after long and serious consideration, has resolved to move onward with the DeLancy Divinity School. Its work is a specialty.

The Journal of the missionary jurisdiction of Oregon shows the number of clergy to be 18 baptisms, 215; confirmations, 89; communions, 1,109.

The closing of the fiscal year, at the beginning of this month, developed the gratifying fact that the foreign committee of the church's missions held in its treasury, three hundred dollars more than the amount necessary to pay when accrued, every obligation for work performed up to that date.

Mr. E. P. Chittenden, a Congregational Minister, and a graduate of Yale, after having studied a year in Germany and spent some months as a minister among his brethren, enters Seabury Hall this year, as a special student, with a view of taking Holy Orders.