

along the track, in his public ministrations in the hospitals erected by the company, for their sick and injured employes, and in daily intercourse with the men during the long winter evenings in their rude shanties, may be inferred from the fact that on the completion of the road, the navvies, engineers and contractors united in presenting him with a sum of money and a valuable gold watch, as a token of their gratitude for his unremitting labor, alike for their souls and bodies. Shortly before this, an adventure occurred which serves to illustrate the severity of his labors and the spirit in which he undertook them. A bottle of medicine had been left with him the previous autumn for a sick woman on Manitoulin Island. The winter had almost gone by without any opportunity of getting it to her. He determined to take it himself. The March of 1885, as many will remember, was the most severe known for many years. Undeterred by its bitter inclemency, Mr. G. started from Blind River on foot. He accomplished his tramp of twenty-two or three miles in the teeth of a cutting wind, and executed his commission, not forgetting to gather the people together and tell them of the great Physician of souls. This done, he set out on his return journey, notwithstanding the earnest entreaties of his hosts to wait a while till the snow storm that was threatening had blown over. Finding it impossible to dissuade him, they sent a boy with him to show him the track. The boy returned and Mr. G. went on alone. Presently the storm broke, the heavy blinding snowflakes fell thick and fast, obliterating in a moment or two every trace of the beaten pathway, and leaving Mr. G. entirely dependent for his guidance on the pocket compass he carried, and the general direction of the wind. The cold was so intense that he was unable to get at the bread in his wallet. The blood almost seemed to freeze in his veins. Still he held on his way bravely, despite cold and hunger, and at last reached the north shore, but missed his destination by two or three miles. The only shelter that offered itself was a fisherman's shanty, deserted, of course, at that season of the year. Here he crept in, thankful for any refuge, and spent the night as best he could, alone, without food, fire or blankets. At last the night wore slowly away, and the missionary resumed his journey, exhausted with cold, fatigue and hunger, and at last succeeded in reaching Blind River, to the amazement of the settlers, who had concluded that he had shared the fate of two or three other travellers who had perished not many miles away, while attempting the same dangerous journey. A good sleep in a comfortable bed was strongly urged as an effectual recipe for this case, but, resisting all persuasions, he simply rested a while, then visited some of the people in their homes, held service that evening, and next morning resumed his journey on foot to Ludbury Junction, a distance of ninety-six miles more, arriving there just in time to see the volunteers passing through on their way to the North-West, and distribute among them all the Bibles, Prayer Books, etc., that were left in his pos-

session, after which he sat down and wrote to his bishop, that if a chaplain was needed for the troops, he was ready to go at twenty minutes' notice! So ended a tramp of *two hundred and seventy miles*, of which one hundred and fifty had been on snow-shoes.

And all this was done for Jesus' sake, and for the sake of His Holy Church on earth. It is only one little instance of the labors continually endured by Missionaries even in our own country. Men and women of Canada, remember such laborers in your alms and in your prayers.

MISSIONARY MEETINGS.

Tour Domestic and Foreign Missionary Society has done nothing else than produce the excellent missionary meetings which have always been held at the meetings of the Board of Management, it has done sufficient to vindicate its position. In Ottawa, Kingston, Toronto, Montreal and Quebec, large and enthusiastic meetings have been held, and it is hoped that these meetings, at our great centres of population, will be continued. The object has been, not so much the obtaining large collections at the meetings, in which respect the success so far attained has been limited, the largest collection having been that at Quebec last May, but that was under \$200,—but to interest people in the subject of Missions.

With the strong speaking power which the Church of England in Canada can now command both among her bishops, priests and laymen, the cause of missions can not want for advocates whose voices must and will be heard. It is only a question of time, if the friends of missions are faithful. Preach it, speak of it, tell of it. It will brighten all branches of Church work. What Church people we have, let us have them active and zealous. A few of them are worth a host of the cold and indifferent; but let us win all to life and zeal, by work, and literature, and speech—in all ways possible let it be the object of the awakened to arouse the indifferent.

"Arise, shine; for the light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee." (Is. lx. 1).

Tell it out among the heathen, Jesus reigns above,
Tell it out among the nations that his name is love,
Tell it out among the highways and the lanes at home;
Let it ring across the mountains and the ocean foam!
Like the sound of many waters let our glad shout be,
Till it echo and re-echo from the islands of the sea.

NOTHING more is wanting to render a man miserable than that he should fancy he is so.

HUMAN nature is so constituted, that all see and judge better in the affairs of other men, than in their own.

HE who receives a good turn should never forget it; he who does one should never remember it.—
Charron.