



Toronto, Trinity, 1894.

S. JOHN'S HOSPITAL.

In our last MESSENGER we were obliged to give a depressing account of our Hospital, financially ; now we are much more cheerful again, all our private rooms having been occupied throughout the spring and summer. We depend much on the paying beds to help towards keeping up those which are occupied by patients who are unable to pay, or who can pay but little. The withdrawal of city patients also affects us seriously. In very many cases we have freely received patients who could not obtain city orders for St. John's, yet who were very unwilling to go elsewhere, and we hope we shall continue to do so, until such time as a more liberal minded board of Aldermen may be elected, and we can apply for our city orders again with better hope of success. We are very thankful to have had our rooms full throughout the past months ; we have had no vacancy since April, except for a day or two at a time, and although we were for the first time in our nine year's of Hospital work, in debt, yet we have been able to catch up again, and find ourselves at the end of the financial year with a balance on the right side. We append an epitome of our Government Report, sent in October 1st, for the satisfaction of our friends who shared our anxieties last winter.

We have to express our warm gratitude to Mrs. Broughall's Sunday School Bible Class, for their generous help to us in furnishing a pretty little private room called St. Stephen's Ward. It is very cosy and comfortable, and compares pleasantly with "S. Faith's Ward," which was very completely furnished lately by an Associate. Miss Foster not only furnished the dainty

little room, but also came and nursed it's patient for a time, and her skill and patience were most helpful to us. Miss Foster holds her Diploma from St. Luke's Hospital, New York; and is prepared to take cases in Toronto or the country—Her address is "27 Oxford Street." We give the address, knowing that many of our readers may from time to time require a trained nurse, and will be glad to know of one whose nursing is unexceptional. We owe so much to Miss Foster, that we cannot but wish our friends to know her as we do. St. John's is rich in good friends! In the great stress laid upon us by sparing Sisters to carry on school work, we called on Miss Senkler of Perth, for help, and at once, and most efficiently she gave it, coming for a month, and winning warm regard from the Sisters with whom she worked, and the patients whom she nursed. Thanks to our Church work-room, and to kind donations acknowledged below, we have been able to put a roof over our upper verandah, making it far more useful for our patients, who can now enjoy it even during the hottest hours of a summer day.

HOSPITAL ACCOUNT.

OCTOBER, 1893, TO OCTOBER, 1894.

RECEIPTS.	EXPENDITURE.
Balance October 1st, 1893 ... \$1537 37	Meat \$1236 97
Government Grant 1127 40	Butter 397 21
City Grant 400 00	Spirits 87 20
County of York 32 80	Flour, &c. 303 88
Private Patients 5527 30	Milk 556 33
City Patients 1016 00	Water Rates 71 25
Endowed Beds 564 73	Vegetables and Fruit 450 76
Donations 729 13	Groceries and Provisions.... 835 02
Special for Interest 206 00	Cleaning Appliances 111 72
Other sources 56 08	Ice 142 00
	Fuel 899 56
	Furnishing 412 16
	Gas 292 49
	Medicine and Med. Comforts 584 57
	Repairs, ordinary 63 87
	" extraordinary 841 75
	Interest 840 00
	Wages 1716 91
	Taxes and Insurance 122 44
	Other Expenditure 10 88
	Balance 1st October, 1894.... 1219 84

\$11196 81

\$11196 81

MOVEMENTS OF PATIENTS.

Number of Patients in House		Irish	15
October 1st, 1893	14	Scotch	8
Admissions	264	Americans	6
	— 278	Others	2
			— 278
Discharged	245	From Toronto	148
Deaths	15	County York	8
In House October 1st, 1894 ..	28	Other Counties	19
	— 278	Foreigners	3
			— 278
Protestants	268	Dormitory capacity in Beds ..	36
Roman Catholics	9	Beds made up	36
Jew	1	Collective period of days	9393
	— 278	Average stay of inmates	36 ⁶ / ₈
Canadian	168		
English	79		

INTEREST FROM MAY 1ST, 1894,
TO OCTOBER 1ST, 1894.

Per Miss Acres	\$12 00
Miss Walker	12 00
Mrs. F. Montizambert	10 00
Mrs. Henderson	\$6 00
Per Miss Playter :	
Mrs. R. Bethune	12 00
Mrs. Cassels	3 00
Mrs. J. Riordan	3 00
Mrs. Edmund Osler	6 00
Mrs. Wm. Baldwin	3 00
S. G. Wood	3 00
J. C. Kemp	3 00
Philip Dykes	2 00
	— \$75 00

ENDOWED BEDS.

MAY 1ST TO OCTOBER 1ST, 1894.	
Millicent Memorial	\$75 00

Margaret Fitzgerald	\$75 00
M. C. L.	35 00
Mrs. Howard	25 00
The Misses Knapp and Langton	
Fund	40 00
	— \$250 00

DONATIONS.

FROM MAY 1ST TO OCT. 1ST, 1894.	
Miss Pedlow	\$ 7 00
Hospital Almsbox	7 07
Mrs. Morton	5 00
H. Ellis	10 00
Mrs. Coone	5 00
Mrs. Watson	2 00
Thomas J. Clancy	1 00
	— \$37 07

Donation of two benches for Chapel
from Mr. Wm. Park.

THE CHURCH HOME.

Our work for the aged goes on regularly and with an encouraging degree of success, as far as regards the peacefulness of the well cared for feeble lives. Our 26 frail old people pass their lives in great comfort; not always *uncomplainingly*—that we could not expect—but certainly with less grumbling than we look for from those whose life-long battle with poverty and hard work, would be very friendless and forlorn, but for the shelter and companionship of the Home. We still have more anxiety, financially, here than in any other branch of our work. The small sums paid by inmates are quite inadequate to meet the monthly bills, economically as it is managed. The very helpful "pound offering" which is made in several of our Churches

might, we venture to think, be made more general, and our store-room be thereby better filled with necessaries than it is now. S. Mark's, S. Stephen's, S. George's and S. Margaret's Churches have been very good to our old people. Will not some of the other parishes join their ranks, and hold out to us a helpful and encouraging hand? The Sister-in-charge is striving hard to get hardwood floors throughout the Home, and a few rooms have been done. Many others must be done as soon as money is provided. The old floors have become soft and worn from frequent scrubblings, and do not quickly dry after their weekly cleansing. The damp is not desirable for our old people, and therefore we do very much wish to replace the soft boards with elm or maple floors, which are easily wiped off and will dry at once. There has been no serious illness among our inmates, but all are delicate, apt to catch cold, and too old to recover quickly; whilst several are unable to move from their rooms, and must have their meals taken to them. It is a very busy household, and its management calls for much tact and patience; yet it is a good work to provide so comfortably for those who have none else to care for them in their advanced years. Our inmates who share rooms together pay us five dollars a month. We have also private rooms where old ladies and gentlemen live out their quiet days in peaceful comfort, paying ten dollars a month, and having all necessary care. We have several ladies in reduced circumstances, who gladly avail themselves of a home where so small a payment procures so much comfort.

The Sister-in-charge tells us of the great need which exists of a new cooking stove. Has any of our readers a stove no longer needed, to bestow upon us? We should be very grateful for such a gift. We append the Annual Report of the Home, as sent in to the Provincial Treasurer, October 1st, 1894.

THE FINANCIAL REPORT.

RECEIPTS.	EXPENDITURE.
Balance, October 1st, 1893... \$511 87	Provisions, etc \$818 52
Government Grant..... 329 00	Medicine and Med. comforts. 49 41
City Grant..... 150 00	Rates, Taxes & Insurance ... 213 19
Inmates 1288 65	Stationary 30 44
Rent 10 and 12 Larch St..... 288 00	Furnishing and Clothing 98 10
Donations..... 331 03	Fuel..... 245 65
	Gas 53 40
	Repairs, and Repairs Extra.. 92 64
	Wages 277 25
	Interest..... 318 00
	Not otherwise accounted for. 381 47
	Balance October 1st, 1894 ... 320 48
\$2898 55	\$2898 55

DONATIONS.

Mrs. Montizambert, clothing
 Mrs. Louden, clothing
 Miss Wynn, clothing
 Mrs. Armour, clothing
 Mrs. Kees, clothing
 Mrs. Cayley, clothing
 Mrs. W. Baldwin, books and clothing
 Mrs. J. Boulton, fruit and fresh eggs
 Miss Watkins, cake
 Misses Boulton, cake
 Mrs. Bruce Harmon, beef
 Mrs. Cayley, groceries
 Anonymous, beef.
 Mrs. Norrie, plants
 Mrs. Montizambert, plants
 Mrs. C. Robinson, cut flowers
 Mrs. Wilson, cut flowers
 Mrs. Armour, clothing several times
 Mrs. Marshall, curtains, etc.
 Mrs. C. Robinson, 3 doz. oranges and
 40 lbs. sugar.
 S. Mark's S.S., 134 lb. parcels.
 Miss Langton, three tables, etc.
 Mrs. Morrison, jar of jam
 The Misses Waugh, cut flowers
 Mrs. Meyrick, butter and eggs several
 times
 Mrs. Keefer, books
 S. Margaret's Church, plants
 Mrs. Coleman, cake and buns often
 Miss Dinny, vegetables
 Mrs. Crowley, flowers
 S. George's Second Jr. W. A., bread
 and butter, ham and cake
 Miss Wynn, pictures, bedding, cloth-
 ing, etc.
 Mrs. W. Baines, ice cream and cake
 Fairbank Mission, flowers
 Miss Lunn, Strawberries
 Anonymous, 6 bottles salad dressing
 Mrs. Vankoughnet, fruit and clothing
 Miss Davis, books and clothing
 Mrs. J. Boulton, bedding and clothing
 Mrs. Campbell, 2 bedsteads, mattress,
 pictures, hand glass, etc.
 S. Mark's Church, bread, etc.
 S. George's S.S., bread, sugar & cake
 Mrs. Strickland, overcoat, etc.
 Mrs. Cowan, clothing
 Mrs. Harrison, clothing and blinds
 Mrs. McGregor, carpet and blinds,
 clothing and curtains, two large
 Bibles
 Mrs. Marks, bread
 Mrs. J. Boulton, fruit, sugar, cake, tea
 and cream
 Mrs. Fellows, meat
 Mrs. Osler, pictures etc
 Miss Smith, Oakville, 6. clothes bas-
 kets
 Mrs. Gosling, flowers
 Miss Tait, flowers
 Mrs. Campbell, iron bedstead, and
 clothing
 Mrs. Thomson, clothing, etc.
 St. Mark's Church, vegetables and fruit
 S. Clement's Church, vegetables, fruit
 S. Hilda's Mission, vegetables, fruit
 S. George's Church, fruit and flowers
 Miss Langton, basket of grapes
 Mrs. Kenrick, maltine and medicine
 Mrs. Howland, clothing, etc.
 Messrs. Outhet, Crealock, Brown,
 Dever, Norwich, Mumford, and
 Woollings, meat every month
 Mr. Nicols, meat every fortnight
 Mrs. Jones, meat every week, basket of
 grapes
 Miss Denny, basket of pears and
 peaches
 Mrs. Haskins, fruit
 Mrs. Barber, vegetables and flowers
 Mrs. Barker, books, etc.
 Miss Macklem, 4 chairs
 H. T. each month \$ 50
 Per Rev. Canon Cayley 31 45
 Per Rev. R. J. Moore 26 13
 R. Crombie, (Sp.) 1 00
 John Markland 5 00
 Mr. Anglin 5 00
 Per Miss Gamble 10 00
 Miss Hardinge, (Sp.) 10 00
 Mrs. McLacklin 1 00
 J. Heaslip 6 00
 Annie Oakley 50
 Per Rev. Canon Cayley 10 50

SEATON VILLAGE MISSION.

The Mission House was closed on the 7th of July, till the 1st of September. The various meetings were well kept up, and attended to the last. At the closing of the Sewing School, June 30th, there were seventy-three children present; the prizes, one in each class, given by the teachers, were presented by the Rector, the Rev. C. Shortt. This was the first time that any prizes were given. Next summer the Sisters would like to be able to offer a special prize for the most neatly made night-dress, to the elder children, and to the younger ones for the most neatly made pillow-case. Will not some lover of her needle furnish these prizes? The Sewing School is very much appreciated by the parents, a fact which enables us to realize how much more useful it might be, if we had more teachers, more material, and more space. If we only had a larger room we could take back the girls over eleven years of age, dismissed a few months since, merely because there was no room for them, and teach them to use patterns, and cut out their clothes themselves. Any one who has ever worked among the poor cannot but know what an inestimable boon instruction of this kind given to their growing girls would be to many a poor family. It is so easy to call the hard pressed wives of our working men slatternly and feckless; it seems almost impossible for those more happily situated to realize that they are so from lack of that kindly help that teaches them to help themselves. Two more teachers are needed in the Sewing School. The behaviour of the children has improved very much during the past year.

Mothers and babies in large numbers attend the bright happy Mother's Meeting on Thursday afternoons—a welcome rest and pleasant "outing" for many an over-tasked mother, affording her an opportunity of a chat with those who can feel for her out of their own hard experience, and of investing her cents, gained and hoarded with difficulty, in comfortable garments for the husband and little ones at home. The material supplied is bought, and sold to the mothers at the lowest possible price. If friends would *give* material sometimes, the Sisters would have a clear profit, which they would be at no loss how to apply. The past winter was a hard one, the coming winter will be no less so. The terrible general depression in trade has affected us all in some measure, but do those whose *luxuries* are curtailed realize what the depression means to the poor? It means the cruelest trial of all—no work for honest men willing and anxious to work—and no work means *want of daily bread*. Over forty families have been contributing since April to the Coal and Blanket

Club, with a view to next winter's needs, but how can people keep up their subscriptions with little or nothing coming in? Help to the Club from those who *can* retrench, or have something they *can* deny themselves, would enable the Sisters to give their patient subscribers a good bonus. And will not some of those whose own homes are warm and cosy *give* us a ton or two of chestnut coal, to be kept in the Mission House to be given out in small quantities in cases of urgent need? A friend did this for us last winter, and GOD'S blessing rested on the kindly gift; it lasted till March, and assuredly no ton of coal ever filled so many bags before; it seemed a very "widow's cruse." And if some one who has *never* worked among the poor should ask what these cases of urgent need are, we will give just one instance. On one of those days when those to whom GOD has given comfortable homes shiver and complain that it is impossible, with such a wind and the thermometer below zero, to keep the house warm, one of the Sisters was sent for to a house where one of the family was dangerously ill with inflammation of the lungs. *There was no fire there at all*; they had had a fire the day before, for a neighbor, as poor as themselves, had shared with them the last remains of her coal. "If I had only *known!*" many a reader will, we know, exclaim. Dear readers, the Sisters know of hundreds of such cases; give the Sisters the means of helping in such dire necessity.

Another great boon to the sick poor has been the invalid dinners given out by the Sisters twice a week, a work we commend specially to the loving sympathy of those recovering, or recovered from illness, who *know* how slowly strength comes back, how the dainties lovingly provided pall upon them. Think of the sick poor, who have not only no dainties, but no food, not even a drink of milk. If eight ladies would promise to send a joint of meat—from twelve to fifteen pounds—no one of the eight would need to send her contribution oftener than once a month. The only extra trouble imposed on each would be the *making sure* that her promised gift reached the Mission House on the day appointed, and that it should be selected by a competent person, not left to the butcher to send. Last year one of our associates made a large can of soup for us every week—who will do this for us this year?

The Dispensary, a branch of our work which meets an ever-increasing need, has been provided for in part, of late, by the sale, at prices which brought them within the reach of all those who attend our Mother's Meetings, of a delightful bundle of children's underclothing sent us by friends, and which is always a

boon to the poor. We might have an almost limitless supply of this, if all those who would like to do "something to help" would each send us one of those delightful outfits for poor children, people make at home for bazaars, and which sell so well. Chemise, and drawers of flanelette—two of each article is of course better still—a warm petticoat, sewed on to a firm warm waist, a stout frock, and pair (or two) of stockings can be achieved by willing fingers at no great cost. Such bundles sent to the Sisters to be sold by them to the mothers at such prices as they judged desirable, would furnish them with a little fund wherewith to meet in part some of the many pressing demands made on their slender resources.

[EDITOR'S NOTE.]

Since the above was written (by a working Associate) we have perforce given up our hope of enlarging our Mission room; the house has had its much-needed coat of lath and plaster, and a verandah nine feet by twelve has been added on to the kitchen; this being closed in and heated by a stove, supplies a waiting room for dispensary-patients, obviating the old difficulty of mothers and sewing scholars having to pass through a group of patients, any one of whom may have incipient diphtheria, or other like infectious disease. When the Mother Superior told the Sister-in-Charge that money was not forthcoming for the much desired addition, and therefore it must be given up, Sister promptly replied, "that is best, I should not like the people to see us building when *they* are in such dire need." We have received most kind and welcome gifts, acknowledged below, but careful as we are, we must spend \$350 on making our house habitable, and there is a discrepancy. At our Hospital, and at our school there is an *income* to depend upon. At the Mission House there is a steady *outgo*, and no income; and but for our good generous friends we could not keep it open at all. We hope our Associate's appeal above, may move many hearts to send to the patient Sister-in-Charge some help, personally or in kind, to encourage and enable her to carry on the beneficent labour of love bravely borne for the past three years.

ST. JOHN'S MISSION HOUSE.

DONATIONS.

Mrs Lamb, Mrs. Keefer, Mrs Brady,
the Misses Houghton, clothing and
hats.
The Misses Hall, hats and newspapers
Mrs. McCollum, children's clothing
Mrs. Montizambert, clothing

Mrs. Howland, clothing
Mrs. Wright, clothing
Miss Barker, hats & hoods for children
Miss Alley, hats and jacket
Mrs Baxter, grapes
Mrs. Brunt, grapes

DONATIONS TO DISPENSARY FUND IN REPLY TO "SAMA."

Mrs. Becher	\$10 00	M. L.....	\$ 1 00
Anonymous	5 00	Anonymous	5 00
Mrs. Williamson	1 00	Mrs. Robinson (Brunswick Av.)	1 00
Miss Macklem	3 00	Per Miss Berford	50
Judge Street's family	6 00	"A friend," Mt. Forest.....	4 00
Mrs. Murray.....	50	Per Mrs. Cummings	8 00
Anonymous	1 00		
Mrs. A. Pollock	1 00		\$48 00
"B"	1 00		

OTHER DONATIONS.

Mrs. Simpson \$1, for renewing contents of maternity bag; Mrs. W. 50 cts., Mothers' Meeting; Mrs. Henderson, Senior, \$5 Coal Club; Mrs. Hamilton Merritt, \$5. We have to acknowledge very gratefully \$30 from Miss Macklem, to be used for relief of extreme cases during the winter.

OCTOBER 27th.—We have this afternoon had our annual pleasure of a visit from members of S. Simon's M. C. L. bringing the proceeds of their sale of work held last week. The amount is larger than ever before—\$90, which is to be devoted to the relief of distress during the coming winter, at our Mission House at Seaton Village. Such a sum of money has never been in the hands of one Sister-in-charge before, and she begs us to give her most hearty and affectionate thanks to our young friends for making her the medium through which their charity is disbursed.

Master Tiffany Macklem sent us, at the same time the contents of his savings box, 75c. and we thoroughly appreciate the many small self-denials which resulted in the putting by so many cents to help other little children who will often be hungry during the coming hard winter.

We also acknowledge 50c. for the poor at Seaton Village, from our young friends Beatrice Lockhart and Beatrice Francis.

The Annual Harvest Thanksgiving Services were held at S. Thomas' Church, on Sunday, 28th October. Instead of spending a large sum of money on decorations, the congregation at the suggestion of Rev. J. C. Roper, sent in during the preceding week parcels of groceries, etc. for the relief of the poor. At a Service held at 4 p.m., the offerings were solemnly dedicated, and the parcels numbering over one hundred, together with enough money to buy about three tons of coal were sent to the Sisters at Seaton Village and at the Church Home for the Aged. Mr. Roper, on Sunday, thanked the congregation for so cordially acting on his suggestion, and the Sisters also wish to thank the congregation for the supplies which will be of great use to them in the coming season.

BISHOP BETHUNE COLLEGE.

This branch of the Sisters' work has been crowned with success, not only have pupils presented themselves in such numbers that the Sisters have been reluctantly compelled to refuse some applications, but those who have gained admittance to the College promise to fully benefit by all the advantages offered them, and appear to be developing an *Esprit de Corps* that renders their School an object of pride and pleasure to them.

With regard to the building itself it almost deserves the epithet "perfect" which was applied to it by one of last year's pupils. During the long hot summer months, workmen were busily employed upon it with the result that the sometime refectory has been turned into a class and recreation room, and a new refectory handsome, spacious, and commodious has been made, in the basement. The walls are painted in pale green and white, and are relieved by two handsome red bricked fireplaces, the construction of which reflect infinite credit upon our clever architect, Mr. Eden Smith. Four tables, with ample space between to allow of waiting, hold four very happy parties of girls three times a day. No fewer than seven windows admit light and air; A raised platform at one end will be found very useful for charades and amateur theatricals; on stated evenings in the week, the tables are quickly cleared, and the waxed floors give great satisfaction to the dancers.

Upstairs are further improvements—two more bathrooms have been added and warbrobes have been built on both halls, each pupil having one to herself. The somewhat steep flight of stairs leading to the upper hall, has been replaced by wide, shallow steps; shelves have also been placed in every spot where they could add to the pupils' comfort or convenience.

When the College was first opened, less than two years ago, its most earnest well-wishers looked forward to such an increase in numbers and such additions to the building as possibly attainable after four or five year's work. Few expected success to crown the Sisters efforts so soon and so completely.

AN ASSOCIATE.

NOTES FROM BISHOP STRACHAN SCHOOL.

Our successful candidates for matriculation this year, were six in number. Their names are:—Helen Johnstone (Toronto), who took first-class honors in English, and second-class honors in French and German; Sheila Macdougall (Toronto), Louise Warren (Whitby), Edith Gibbs (Port Arthur), Jessie Jamieson (Toronto), and Miss Amelia Hare (St. Catharines), who already

holding a second-class certificate fulfilled the conditions of matriculation by passing in Latin French and German. Five of the six will attend Lectures ; three at Trinity, and two at Toronto University. We are glad to have through the kindness of the Sisters, this opportunity of announcing the results, as they were made known too late for our Calendar.

This year one of our "old girls" Miss May Hoskin, has gone to work in the Mission School of the All Hallows' Sisters, at Yale, B.C. Miss Althea Moody, who was also a Bishop Strachan School girl, has been a voluntary worker with the Sisters there for three years.

The Literary Society, which is composed of past pupils of the school, held its Annual Meeting at Wykeham Hall, on Thursday, October 5th. The business meeting was preceded by a most interesting and instructive lecture, by Professor Alexander, of Toronto University. The subject was "Individuality in poets." The Lecturer read selections from Keats, Shelley, and Wordsworth, remarking on the characteristics of each, and showing how much may be learned of a poet by careful and intelligent reading of even one of his poems.

At the subsequent meeting the following officers were re-elected:—President, the Lady Principal ; Vice-Presidents, Miss Ethel Hamilton, and Mrs. Howard Bovell ; Miss Grant Macdonald feeling obliged to resign the position of Secretary-Treasurer, Miss Emily Moss was appointed to succeed her, with Miss Mary Holmstead as Assistant. A great many new members were enrolled.

It was announced that Miss Lilian Heaven, who won the prize last year for the best essay, had maintained her reputation this year by an admirable one on "Mozart." Miss Heaven was distinguished in each class through which she passed at the Bishop Strachan School, finally obtaining as head of the School, the Governor General's medal, and matriculating with honours. She is now an assistant teacher at the Bishop Bethune College.

Miss Ethel Middleton, who has an Honour Degree from Trinity University, and who also is a teacher in the Bishop Bethune College, is another of our "old girls," having been prepared here for the "Primary" or 'first year' University examinations. Several others, after completing their University course, have gone out into the world, we hope to do good work. One, Miss Edith Jones, is teaching in a private school at Ottawa ; while another, Miss Helen Rolph, has ventured far away to fill a position in a Church School at Dallas, Texas. We would ask for them the prayers of their companions and friends, that they may be found faithful.

THE CHURCH WORKROOM.

We have just finished the red Frontal for St. Alban's Cathedral, which completes our promised gift, and looks well in its beautiful surroundings. The work has been a great pleasure, affording us the opportunity of a share in making the Altar of our Cathedral Church "Meet for The Master's use." We are still working for Qu'Appelle, for our promise to the Church there is not yet redeemed. The white Frontal is nearly finished, and most of the linen, but there is still much to do before our box can be sent out.

Our Church Workroom always is carried on under difficulties, for no sooner has a Novice become sufficiently expert to superintend the work, then she becomes a professed Sister, and is sent to work in one or other of our Branch Houses; then we have just to begin another's training, the work falling heavily on our hands again, only to look forward to the same result. This must necessarily be the case in the Mother House, where we cannot hope to retain those of our Sisters whose help is urgently needed elsewhere. If we could but find more hearts stirred to devotion of themselves to our dear LORD'S service! There is so much to do, and so few to do it. Surely there are more of our Canadian women to whom GOD'S call would come, were they but listening for HIS voice, and ready to answer it. In every branch of our work we need more Sisters; are there none to give up social life and pleasures, for earnest, self-denying life and work in a Religious Order? There is work of various kinds—School work, Hospital nursing, Mission work, the care of aged people, besides the many who are needed in management of houses, bookkeeping, writing, and needle work of all kinds. We would also gladly welcome lay-sisters—that is, women whose education does not fit them for intellectual work, yet who can lead the life of "Religious" and do most useful manual work in the Community. There is much to be done in School, or Hospital, or Mission, which can be efficiently performed by women whose social advantages are not great, yet whose steadfast and religious dispositions fit them admirably for such a life, and who would appreciate the fellowship of their co-workers. Perhaps some one who reads this will be encouraged to come and see us, and learn what our life means; and our prayers offered daily, that GOD will "add to our numbers" may be answered, as fully as is the further petition that HE will "bless our work."

LIST OF COLLECTIONS—Continued.

R. Davies	\$25 00
Beatty, Chadwick & Co.....	20 00
McCarthy, Osler & Creelman.	10 00
H. Hammond	10 00
Jones, Jones & McKenzie	10 00
J. Coulson	5 00
Moss, Barwick, Frank.....	5 00

(Amount paid in \$86.00) **\$121**

Collected by Miss Campbell,

J. C. Kemp.....	\$10 00
Mrs. Warren	1 00
Mrs. Macdonald	1 00
A Friend.....	35
A Friend.....	40
Dr. W. B. Geikie	1 00
A Friend.....	1 00
A Friend.....	1 00
Mrs. Crombie	50
A Friend.....	25
A Friend.....	50
A Friend.....	50
A Friend.....	50
A Friend.....	25
Mrs. Connel	25
Mrs. Stevens	50
A Friend.....	50
Mrs. Smart	1 00
Mrs. G. Lightbourne.....	1 00
Mrs. A. B. Lee.....	1 00
Mrs. Widmer	1 00
A. P.	2 00
Mrs. Riggs.....	25
Mrs. Rutherford	1 00

\$26 75

Collected by Miss Marling.

J. C. Kemp.....	\$10 00
The Misses Winn.....	5 00
Mrs. Hebden.....	2 00
A Friend.....	25
A. M. R.....	50
A Friend.....	15
J. M. P.....	25
E. E. F.....	50
Mrs. Henderson.....	5 00
Mrs. Marshall.....	25
A Friend.....	1 00
A Friend.....	1 00
A Friend	25
Miss Cole	25
A Friend	10
G. E. M.....	25
A Friend.....	25

\$27 00

SUMMARY DISTRICT III.

Mrs. Kemp (paid in).....	\$86 00
(List shows \$121)	
Miss Campbell	26 75
Miss Marling.....	27 00
	<hr/>
	\$139 75

DISTRICT IV.

Collected by Mrs. Broughall.

Mrs. Christopher Robinson...	\$50 00
Miss Grier	25 00
A Friend.....	10 00
Lt. Governor.....	5 00
H. M. Clarke.....	1 00
G. Coleman.....	1 00
P. C. Allan.....	1 00
W. Williamson.....	1 00
Mrs. F. Montizambert	60 00
Mr. R. Hamilton	20 00
	<hr/>
	\$174 00

Collected by Mrs. Martha Rogers.

Rev. A. Williams.....	\$10 00
Mrs. Denny	25
Mrs. Armour	2 00
A Friend.....	10
Mrs. Maudeson.....	15
Mrs. Hooper	10
A Friend.....	25
A Friend.....	25
Mr. F. Smythe	50

\$13 50

Collected by Mrs. F. Montizambert.

H. C. Blachford	\$ 5 00
H. F. Walker.....	50 00
H. Gill	2 00
Mrs. Cleghorn.....	1 00
Ryrie Bros.....	2 00
R. Simpson	2 00
A Friend	50
J. F. Mickie.....	1 00
R. Gamble.....	5 00
Clarence Bogart	2 00
M. Bogart	1 00
H. J. Bethune	1 00
B. E. Walker	5 00
C. Tidy	50
Jahn	1 00

\$79 00

LIST OF COLLECTIONS—Continued.

DISTRICT V.

Collected by Mrs. A. E. Plummer.

Mrs. Christopher Robinson...	\$25 00
Mrs. Fleming.....	2 00
Mrs. T. F. Beck.....	5 00
Mr. A. E. Plummer.....	8 00
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	\$40 00

Collected by Miss Roper.

Judge Street	\$10 00
Mrs. McMichael.....	5 00
Mr. Ross Hayter	10 00
Mrs. Bond.....	5 00
Mrs. William Smith.....	2 00
Miss Roper	4 00
Miss Tully	1 00
Mrs. Warwick.....	10 00
Mrs. I. H. Plummer	2 00
Anonymous.....	2 00
Mrs. A. Hewat	1 00
Mrs. Frank Arnoldi.....	1 00
Miss Violet Smith.....	2 00
Mrs. Matthews	2 00
Mrs. Medland.....	2 00
Mrs. W. D. Gwynne.....	1 00
Mr. Grace	10 00
Mrs. Allan Dymond	4 00
Mrs. Case	2 00
Mrs. Orr.....	50
Miss Scott.....	50
Mrs. Blight	50
Mr. Partridge	50
Mrs. Crow.....	25
Mrs. Martin	1 00
Mrs. Sullivan	1 00
Mrs. Johnson.....	10 00
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	\$90 25

Collected by Mrs. Howland.

Mr. C. Wadsworth	\$5 00
Mr. C. A. Masten.....	5 00
Mrs. Smith	1 00
Mrs. F. Elliott	2 00
Miss Green	1 00
Miss Wadsworth	2 00
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	\$16 00

Collected by Miss Moffatt.

Mrs. Fitzgerald.....	\$5 00
Mrs. Thompson	50
Mrs. Featherstonhaugh	50
A Friend.....	50
Mrs. C. Jones.....	1 00
Rev. G. M. Wrong	5 00
Mrs. Hamilton	1 00

A Friend.....	\$ 25
I. M.	3 25
	<hr/>
	\$17 00

Collected by Miss Birchall.

Mrs. Moreton	\$ 1 00
Mrs. Moore	50
Mrs. Walter Cassels	1 00
Mrs. Birchall.....	1 00
Miss Campbell	2 00
Three Friends	75
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	\$6 25

Collected by Mrs. Francis.

B. B. Osler.....	5 00
Mrs. Philips	1 00
Anonymous	5 00
Mrs. G. Grant Francis.....	5 00
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	\$16 00

DISTRICT VI.

Collected by Mrs. Campbell.

Mrs. J. L. Davidson.....	\$ 2 00
Mrs. C. Temple.....	1 00
Mrs. J. Hay	1 00
Mrs. Merritt	2 00
Mrs. B. Parsons.....	1 00
Mrs. W. McLaran.....	1 00
Mrs. J. Kay	1 00
Mrs. Brown.....	1 00
Mrs. Madison	50
Mrs. Loudon	1 00
Mrs. H. Ince.....	1 00
Mrs. J. Worthington.....	1 00
Mrs. Lount	1 00
Mrs. Rolph	50
A Friend.....	50
A Friend.....	50
A Friend.....	50
Miss McMaster.....	1 00
Mrs. Jones	1 00
Mrs. W. Ince.....	1 00
Mrs. Northcote.....	1 00
Mrs. Watlington	1 00
Miss E. M. Scott	50
Mrs. E. Perkins	1 00
Mrs. A. F. Campbell.....	5 00
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	\$28 00

Miss Cameron.....	\$ 50
Mrs. Holmes.....	50
A Friend.....	10
Mrs. Lyons	12

LIST OF COLLECTIONS—Continued.

Mrs. Close	\$ 25
Mrs. Fisher	25
A Friend	10
Mrs. Lovell	25
Mrs. Banks Bains	1 00
Dr. Hodgetts	50
Mrs. Street	25
Mrs. Harrison	25
A Friend	05
A Friend	10
Mrs. D. McCall	25
A Friend	10
Mrs. Foster	25
Mrs. C. Baines	25
Mrs. E. W. Spragge	1 00
Mrs. J. F. Denistone	1 00
Mrs. N. Walker	25
Mrs. Winnett	50
Mrs. Walker	25
Mrs. W. E. Long	25
Mrs. Moffatt	25
Mrs. McMichael	25
Mrs. Henry Brock	1 00
Mrs. S. F. Peters	25
Mrs. W. H. Carrick	25
Mrs. Kerr	25
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	\$10 57

Collected by Miss Wood.

Mrs. P Higgins	\$ 25
Mrs. J. H. Gordon	25
Mrs. Robb	25
Mrs. Robinson	25
Mrs. Stitt	15
Mrs. Wood	2 00
Mrs. J. E. Fielding	25
Anonymous	10
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	\$3 60

Collected by Miss Docker.

Mrs. H. Robinson (Owen Sd.)	\$ 4 00
Miss Patton	50
Miss Way (Barrie)	2 00
Mrs. Cameron (Stayner)	1 00
Dr. Peters	5 00
Mr. H. Simpson	50
Mr. George Leaver	1 00
Mrs. Allison	25
Miss Marmion	50
Mrs. Worts	1 00
Mrs. Jarvis (Montreal)	1 00
Dr. Spilsbury	1 00
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	\$17 75

DISTRICT VII.

Collected by Mrs. Baker.

Mrs. Newman	\$ 50
Mrs. Gregg	25
Mrs. Brigham	25
Mrs. Grand	1 00
Mrs. E. C. Bartlam	1 00
A Friend	25
Mrs. Paterson	50
Mrs. Kennedy	25
Mr. Blair	25
Mrs. Macray	25
Mrs. L. Lockhart	1 00
Eliza McWhinny	25
Miss Aranford	1 00
A Friend	25
Mrs. Butler	50
Mrs. L. Lumbers	25
A Friend	25
Mrs. Baker	4 05
Mrs. Forsyth	25
A Friend	25
Mrs. Blackwood	25
A Friend	10
A Friend	10
A Friend	10
A Friend	20
	<hr/>
	\$13 20

DISTRICT VIII.

Mrs. Carter.

Collected by Mrs. Carter	\$ 5 25
Collected by Miss Culverwell	3 25
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	\$8 50

DISTRICT X.

Mrs. Bovell.

Mr. J. Walker	\$10 00
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DISTRICT XI.

Collected by Mrs. W. A. Baldwin.

Mrs. T. W. Paterson	\$ 3 00
Mrs. Hoskin	2 00
Mrs. Augustus Baldwin	1 00
J. J. Jackes	1 00
Mrs. Armstrong	1 00
Mrs. G. Ridout	1 00
Mrs. Pelham Edgar	1 00
Rev. G. J. Hodgkin	1 00
Mrs. J. Davison	50
Mrs. W. Davison	50
Mrs. A. M. McKinley	50
A Friend	50
Mrs. Larratt Smith	5 00

LIST OF COLLECTIONS—Continued.

Mrs. Bescoby	\$ 5 00
Mrs. G. A. Mackenzie	2 00
Miss Bessie Baldwin	1 00
Miss Violet Smith	1 00
Mrs. W. A. Baldwin	5 00

\$32 00

DISTRICT XI.

Collected by Miss Cartwright.

Mrs. Adams	1 00
Mrs. Alexander	25
Mrs. Anderson	25
Mrs. Bakewell	10
Mrs. Clark	10
Mrs. Capreol	25
Mrs. Faircloth	15
Mrs. Smiley	25
Mrs. Thompson	25
Miss Gumey	2 40

\$5 00

Collected by Mrs. Roger.

Miss Paterson	\$ 1 00
Mrs. Foster	1 00
Mrs. Roger	2 00
Mrs. John Dick	75
A Friend	50
A Friend	50
A Friend	25
A Friend	1 00
T. W. Doane	50
A Friend	50
E. Rogers	25
M. J. Pearson	25
A Friend	50
A. A. Hosling	25
Mrs. Langstaff	50
F. W.	70
M. Simpson	25
Mrs. Parker	50
A Friend	50

\$11 70

DISTRICT XII.

Collected by Mrs. Dykes.

Philip Dykes	\$ 1 00
A Friend	25
A Friend	10
A. G. Gonepew	25
Mrs. Barrett	25
Mrs. Godfrey	25
C. H. M.	25
S. R. M.	25
C. S. Ross	50
M. B.	25

Mrs. Elmore Harris	\$ 1 00
A Friend	20
A. T.	50
L. H. C.	50
G. H. S.	50
A Friend	10
A Friend	45
Mrs. Hogaboom	1 00
Mrs. Pemberton Page	50
A Friend	10

\$8 20

Collected by Mrs. Thompson.

Mrs. E. Gooderham	\$ 50
Mrs. Grace	1 00
Mrs. Ross	1 00
Mrs. Hardy	1 00
Mrs. Cameron	50
Mrs. Lowndes	50
Mrs. J. Bertram	50
Mrs. Cavell	1 00
Mrs. Thompson	1 00
Mrs. W. Parsons	50
Miss Capreol	25
Mrs. G. A. Libell	50
Mrs. Wadsworth	25
Miss White	50
Mrs. Bosworth	50
Isabella Thompson	25
Mrs. Prior	50
Mrs. Pinkney	50
Mrs. Lucas	25
Dr. C. A. Stacey	50
Mrs. W. A. Moffatt	50
Mrs. Bonnell	1 00
Miss McArthur	25
Miss Beatty	25
Mrs. Loudon	25
Mrs. N. R. Hees	50
Mrs. C. Anderson	50
A Friend	25
Mrs. Aylsworth	1 00
A. Piddington	50
K. Russell	25
Mrs. Haas	25
Mrs. Harrison	1 00
Mrs. J. M. Lowndes	50
Mrs. Gray	50
Mrs. Atkinson	50
Mrs. G. Gooderham	5 00
Mrs. John Davidson	1 00
Mrs. Hinsworth	50
Mrs. H. Drayton	1 00
Mrs. Roaf	50

\$27 50

LIST OF COLLECTIONS—*Continued.*

DISTRICT XIII.		SUMMARY.	
Collected by Mrs. Myles.		RECEIPTS FROM DISTRICTS.	
Miss Brown.....	25	II.	\$127 80
A Friend.....	10	III.	139 75
Mrs. J. R. Brown.....	50	IV.	266 50
A Friend.....	10	V.	185 50
Mrs. Henderson	25	VI.	59 92
A Friend.....	10	VII.	13 20
		VIII.	8 50
		X.	10 00
		XI.	48 70
		XII.	37 70
		XIII.	1 30
	<hr/>	Total.....	\$898 87
	\$1 30		

JESUS STILL LEAD ON.

JESUS, still lead on,
Till our rest be won;
And, although the way be cheerless,
We will follow, calm and fearless;
Guide us by THY Hand
To our Fatherland.

If the way be drear,
If the foe be near,
Let not faithless fears o'ertake us,
Let not faith and hope forsake us;
For, through many a foe,
To our Home we go.

When we seek relief
From a long felt grief,
When temptations come alluring,
Make us patient and enduring;
Show us that bright shore
Where we weep no more.

JESUS, still lead on,
Till our rest be won;
Heavenly Leader, still direct us
Still support, console, protect us,
Till we safely stand
In our Fatherland. *Amen.*

COUNT ZINZENDORF.

Meditations on the Great Antiphons.

DECEMBER 16TH.

I. *O Sapientia*—WISDOM, VIII. 1, 7; IX. 10.

1. Man in the darkness groping for the truth of life; deceived by many falsehoods, promised delights and vain guides: In despair exclaims with Pilate "What is Truth?" Convinced that GOD could not mock man's desires and aspirations, and that HE must intend to reveal the truth concerning HIMSELF—concerning man's true life—concerning man's relation to GOD—earnest souls look upward and long for a word from GOD.

2. Worship the personal word of GOD, incarnate in our nature, the utterance of The FATHER'S mind, the outshining of His Glory, the agent of communication between GOD and HIS creatures, by whom all things were made; by whom therefore, all are to be ruled; (Heb. i. 1, 3; S. John i. 1, 4, 14;) HE comes

to act out man's true life—to be the pattern man ; the second Adam—The LORD from Heaven, (1 Cor. xv. 4, 7).

3. Promise absolute submission to this revelation given in HIS teaching and example, however paradoxical, "LORD I will follow THEE, whithersoever THOU goest." (Josh. i. 16 ; Eccus. xxiii. 28 ; S. John viii. 12 ; Prov. viii ; Wisdom viii. 9).

II. *O Adonai.*

EX. III. 2 ; XX ; DEUT. XXIV. 8 ; I SAM. XXV. 30.

1. Man in bondage to cruel tyrants—the devil, the world, and the flesh, to whom he has sold himself, or by whom he has been overcome, calls for his true and legitimate Ruler to deliver him. In obedience to HIS SON alone can true freedom be found. (*Cui Servire est regnare*—to serve HIM is to reign) for this is the law of our own nature, (1 John, v. 3 ;) the miserable bondage of sin and evil habits ; S. John viii. 34 ; Rom. vi. 20 ; vii. 22, 24 ; 11 Pet. ii. 19.

2. To set man free the LORD HIMSELF comes down, in pity for His people, identifying HIMSELF with their sorrows. (Ex. iii. 7. 8 ; S. Matt. viii. 17.) The seed of the woman who shall crush the serpent's head at the expense of HIS own heel being bruised in the contest ; Gen. iii. 15 ; S. Luke i. 14 ; Acts iii. 34.

III. *O Radix Fesse.*

ISA. XL I, 10 ; LII. 15.

1. The new shoot or sucker springing up from the hewn-down stump—of David's line, now in total obscurity—of the human race, sunk in miserable degradation—of thine own past failures. In him all the promises are to be fulfilled, in whom all nations shall be blessed, (S. Luke i. 32, 33 ; Gen. xxii. 18 ; 1 Chron. xxii. 9. 10 ;) (HE is the Second Adam, in whom all are to be made alive. (1 Cor. xv. 22.) Who shall gather round HIMSELF both Jews and Gentiles that were scattered abroad ; in HIM they shall find peace and security ; HE shall reverse the defeat of the first Adam—Gen. iii. 15.

2. As in self-will and independence we have fallen after the example of the first Adam, let us return and seek restoration in simple obedience to the rule of JESUS ; the Little Child born KING of the Jews, (S. Matt. ii. 2.) The crucified KING reigning from the tree, (S. John xix. 19, 22.) The Heavenly King, Rev. xvii. 14 ; xix. 10.

IV. *O Clavis David.*

ISA. XXII. 21, 22 ; XLII. 7..

1. Man imprisoned by sin and death. In Adam all die. (1 Cor. xv. 22 ; Gen. ii. 17 ; iii. 29). Feeling within himself the corruption of his being—the rebellion of his appetite and passions—the blindness of his understanding—the earthliness of his affections—the weakness of his will. Knowing that he is daily advancing toward the dissolution of his soul and body—fearing what may be hereafter. In truth sitting in darkness and the shadow of death, Rom. vii. 24 ; Heb. ii. 14, 15.

2. JESUS, the conqueror of death, the LORD of life. In CHRIST shall all be made alive, 1 Cor. xv. 22. Worship HIM in HIS glorified risen Body, as S. John beheld HIM, Rev. i. 17, 18 ; ii. 8 ; iii. 7 and 8. HE has conquered death ; having risen free from its grasp, because of HIS own sinlessness—HE has opened the Kingdom of Heaven to all believers, (the cross as the key opening it.) HE holds in supreme authority the keys of death and Hades, all is subject to HIM ; death cannot really hurt those who are in HIM they, like HIM, have an indestructible life.

3. Pray for all penitents, and for all those who are not delivered from the bondage of death. (Ps. cxlii ; Heb. ii. 14). Examine thyself as to thine own freedom. HE, and HE alone can give it ; dost thou seek it truly and rightly at HIS Hands ?

V. *O Orient.*

S. LUKE I. 78 79 MAL. IV. 2 ; 11 Pet. I 19.

1. Man pining away in his alienation from GOD, longs for the cheering quickning beams of the Sun of Righteousness, (Ps. xix). In sin he has been averted from GOD ; in penitence he is turned again towards GOD. Show the light of THY countenance, (Ps. lxxx. 7 19).

2. CHRIST giving light to the penitent. The promise is "unto you that fear MY name." "Look unto ME and be ye saved." (Isa. xlv. 22) "The light of the knowledge of the Glory of GOD, (11 Cor. iv. 4). This is to be shed abroad more and more in the heart ; now we have but the dawn, but how cheering and glorious is this ! What shall be the glory and the beauty of the full blaze of GOD'S unveiled countenance ? (Ps. lxxx.), "Lie low and look up."

VI. *O Rex Gentium.*

1. On the Apostle's Feast-day a prayer for missions, that the Princes of the people (the Gentile world) may be joined to GOD,

as the people of Abraham in the true Israel, Spiritual children of the Father of the Faithful, (Ps. xlviii. 9; Rom. iv. 11, 12, 16) that HE whom they ignorantly worship and feel after, may be revealed unto them. (Acts. xvii. 23, 27; S. John x. 16; Eph. ii. 15).

2. The dignity of man as made in the image of GOD. To be transformed into HIS Likeness, (Gen. i. 26). The inability of aught but GOD to satisfy man's longings. "The heart restless till it finds its rest in HIM."

3. Pray for all, who, taken out of the dust of the earth that they might be set with GOD's Princes, the Holy Angels, are content to sink down again to the level of the beasts that perish, (Ps. cxiii. 4 7;) whether in sensuality or pleasure-seeking, or worldly ambition, or scientific ignorance of GOD.

VII. *O Emmanuel.*

HAG. II. 7; GEN. XLIX. 10; ISA. VII. 14; IX. 6. 7.

1. Worship Mary's Child as indeed EMMANUEL *Adeste Fideles*. Nothing short of this can satisfy man, to be in true fellowship with GOD. This can only be GOD's first stooping to man, that he may raise man to HIMSELF. "The word was made flesh," "As many as received HIM, to them gave HE power to become the sons of GOD," (S. John i; Comp. Heb. ii. 16. 18; 11 Pet. i. 1, 4).

2. Consider how this is realized now in the Christian Church, the Kingdom of Heaven upon earth. (S. Matt. xxviii. 20; S. John xiv. 28). By sacraments—ministry—indwelling grace.

3. How it shall be fully realized hereafter. (Rev. vii. 15; xxi. 3).

VIII. *O Virgo Virginum.*

READ S. LUKE I. 20, 38.

Regard Blessed Mary as the type and pattern of the elect soul in whom CHRIST is to be born according to the Spirit, (Gal. i. 16; iv. 19; S. Matt. xii. 47, 50). In us spiritually, the mystery of the incarnation accomplished literally in her, is to be continually re-enacted, its grace perpetuated, and according to the same law.

The word of GOD is to clothe HIMSELF in our nature by the operation of the HOLY GHOST.

1. Nothing short of the Divine Holiness, Truth, Purity, Love, is to be the standard of my life. I am made partaker of the Divine Nature (11 Pet. i. 4). As I am a Member of CHRIST,

HIS Likeness is to be reproduced in me. This is to be the effect of my meditations on HIS Life (S. John viii. 12); of my Communion of HIS Body and Blood, (S. John vi. 56); of my religious vocation to follow in HIS steps (S. Matt. xix. 21; S. John i. 12),

2. HE is to be revealed in me, in my circumstances, with my gifts, disposition etc. As HE was of one substance with HIS FATHER according to HIS Divine Nature, so HE was of the substance of HIS Mother according to HIS Human Nature. So in us, The Word is really to be made flesh, and dwell among us, in all the fulness of HIS Grace and Truth, in the midst of our daily life and work (S. John i. 14).

3. This Mystery is to be accomplished by the power of the HOLY GHOST. We shrink at the thought of our own incompleteness—earthliness. "Fear not Mary," the Angel says (S. Luke i. 37; S. Matt. i. 18, 20; 11 Cor. iii. 5; Zech. iv. 6).

We are to rely not on human power, our own exertions, nor earthly influence, but on the power of the HOLY GHOST (S. John i. 13); our part is to yield ourselves to HIS inspiration (Phil. ii. 12 13). In what particular is HIS Likeness to be reproduced in me? How is HE to be born in me this New Year?

BISHOP HALL.

"A SONG AND MELODY IN OUR HEAVINESS,"

ECHOES of cathedral music
 Heard, it may be, long ago,
 Linger with us unforgotten,
 Haunt us still, and live, and grow;
 They are drifting, softly drifting,
 Through the wild unrest of life,
 Golden organ notes, uplifting
 Weary souls above the strife.

Though the clamor of the city
 Round our outer being rolls,
 Still those sacred notes are filling
 All the chambers of our souls:
 As if touched by hands immortal,
 Stray chords, tremulous with love,
 Drifted through some open portal
 Of the wondrous Church above!

In the grey and silent morning,
 Ere the shadows are withdrawn,
 When the white mist hides the valley
 With a veil of airy lawn,
 Then we listen, hearing slowly
 Through the stillness, deep and calm,
 Murmurs of that music holy,
 Like the cadence of a psalm.

When the summer sunset lingers
 Low adown the crimson west,
 And the weary hands are folded
 With the blessed sense of rest;
 Then we listen, strengthened, soothed
 By the magic of that strain,
 Till the furrowed brow is smoothed,
 And the heart grows young again.

They are drifting, softly drifting,
 Through the great world's daily strife,
 Golden organ notes that tell us
 Of a new and better life;
 Low, clear music, sweetly blending
 With the spirit's voiceless cry;
 Undertones that have no ending,
 Echoes of eternity!

ERICK'S GRAVE.

"Hereby" says St. John, "perceive we the love of GOD because HE laid down HIS life for us, and we ought also to lay down our lives for the brethren"—that is, we ought to be ready to lay them down; we ought to deny ourselves what we should like to have, yes, and what we really need, for the sake of others; and in doing this, all of us, even the youngest, will show forth a true triumph of the cross; and there have not been wanting those, in whom the true grace of GOD has been so marvellously shown, that they have literally fulfilled St. John's exhortation, and proved by experience what St. Paul teaches, "that peradventure for a good man some would even dare to die."

It was a stormy evening, in the month of November, that a Russian Nobleman, called Baron Jaroslav, his wife, and their little daughter, Helena, and their faithful servant Erick, in a heavy travelling chariot and four, driven by two postillions, drew up at the only inn of the little town of Rokin, on the borders of Russia and Poland. They were returning from their travels in Europe, and as the Baron had already overstayed the time he had intended to be absent from home, and the weather every day grew worse and worse, he was anxious to press forward with all the speed possible. The fur caps of the postillions, the long manes and tails of their horses, and even the rough leather portmanteaus which were strapped on to the roof of the carriage, were white and crisp with frost; clouds of steam rose from the weary beasts as they unharnessed, and made halos round the lantern which the hostler held in his hand, and the landlord, coming up to the door of the chariot, observed that of course his honour would not think of proceeding further. "Not if I were at liberty to follow my own inclinations," said the Baron; "but as it is, I am pressed for time, and we must get on another stage to-night." "It is a long one, Sir," said the landlord; "thirty versts at the very least; and you will have the forest of Rostor to pass, there the road is bad, and I daresay the snow is deep; and the wolves these long nights are getting hungry."

"Oh! I am not afraid of the wolves," cried the Baron; they would not dare to attack a carriage so early in the year as this—let us have four good horses, landlord, and we may be in by nine; for it is not more than half past six." "Well, Sir, a wilful man must have his own way, I only hope you may not repent your determination—Horses on directly, Nicholas—but may be your honour and your honour's lady will take something hot, for you will need it before you get to Bolisor." So a cup of spiced wine was brought for the travellers, and Erick had a double

portion. He sat wrapped up in a huge fur cloak, on a low kind of box in front, for the Baron's carriage though old fashioned, had been built in England. In a few moments the fresh horses were harnessed; the postillions cracked their whips, and amidst the thanks and "good nights" of the landlord, the carriage rolled on.

"It is bitterly cold" said the Baroness, as she pulled her cloak more completely round, and took the little Helena on her lap, "it is bitterly cold, and a fearful night to travel in."

"If the moon can but break through the clouds, as she is trying to do, we shall have a pleasant drive yet," replied her husband. "What, Catharine, a Russian, and afraid of a little snow?"

"Well, I am glad that we came on, too," said his wife. "It is pleasant to think that every mile is bringing us nearer to home, and my own dear little Nicholas and Frederica."

They were now passing over a wide moor, the wind whistled mournfully round the carriage, driving and chasing the snow before it, for it was snowing heavily. The glare of the lamps cast a kind of ghastly haze on the immediate neighborhood of the carriage, and seemed to make the dark distance still darker.

"Oh Mamma," cried Helena, "let me come closer to you; it makes me quite afraid to look out of the window."

"Why, what should you be afraid of, my love?" "One is always afraid in the dark you know, Mamma, and then just listen to the wind, how it howls!"

"My dear child, there is ONE to whom the darkness is no darkness, and who maketh the winds HIS Ministers—We are as safe in HIS protection here, as if we were in our own dear home, with a warm roof over our head, and a bright fire roaring up the chimney. See! the moon is coming out, and we shall not have to journey in the dark."

Thus, amid occasional questions and answers, the carriage rolled on for some miles. The clouds passed off; the moon was walking in brightness; the wheels rolled noiselessly along over the snow; and as far as eye could see was one glistening sea of white. And now the moor was almost passed. Straggling trees, the vanguard of the great forest of Rostor, began to appear on both sides, they became thicker and thicker; and the earth swelled up into banks, and sank into valleys where there were primroses in the early spring, and daisies and cowslips as summer came on. But now the hollows could scarcely be traced, for the snow had drifted much—right and left, thousands of pines, which would make a twilight even in the summer noon, were

now almost shrouded in darkness, except where an occasional gap or crevice in the branches made the white ground yellow with moon-gold. Here and there a larch spread out its white feathery arms, and occasionally a leafless oak might be seen, sturdy in its winter nakedness, and moaning dismally to the wind. On passed the carriage, and still the pines clustered thicker, and (except in the very road) the shades grew deeper; and there was that solemn sound which is made by the crashing and roaring of a hundred thousand branches.

"What is Erick looking at?" asked the Baroness, for the box was so low that its occupant might be seen from the front windows of the carriage. "I cannot tell," replied her husband, "but he must have good eyes if he can make out anything." "Hark! what was that?" cried his wife; as a long, low, melancholy howl different from the wind, and yet like it, was heard for a moment, and then died away.

"It is the wolves" answered the Baron, "this cold weather makes them restless."

"There it is again, it is certainly nearer."

"Erick" said his master, letting down the front window, "tell the boys to drive on, we must keep out of the way of the wolves."

"On with you, my men" shouted Erick, and then in a lower voice he said, "I doubt whether we can keep altogether out of their way, Sir."

"How is that?" asked the Baron, alarmed. "There is a large pack of them, Sir, and they are in scent of us, I fear; at least they are much nearer than when I first heard them, ten minutes ago, there they are again, they cannot be half a mile off."

"What are we to do" asked the Baron; "I know that you as a Courland man, are more used to these things than I am." "Why, sir, replied the servant, "if they come up with us, we will take no notice of them unless they attack us, maybe, as they are timid creatures, the glare of the lamps, and the sight of us will keep them off, and in an hour we shall be in. But I would advise you, sir, to draw the bullets from your large pistols, and load them with swan-shot; it is more to the purpose to wound a good many, than to kill one or two."

"Oh! papa," cried Helena, as the Baron took his pistols from the top of the carriage, "what shall we do?"

"We shall do what we can, my dear child, for ourselves, and GOD will do the rest for us. There is no great danger in these wolves, except in the very depth of winter; and if there were, HE who delivered David from the paw of the lion, and the paw

of the bear, and Benaiah from a lion, as this is, in time of snow, and Daniel from the seven hungry lions, can deliver us also." "Now" said her mother, "now, my love, is the time to see whether we have faith in GOD or not. It is easy enough to trust in HIM when everything seems safe and comfortable around us, but when we feel our own weakness, then is the time to believe in HIS power."

"They are coming, Sir," said Erick.

The Baron looked, and about a hundred yards back, to the right in the wood, he could just make out a grey mass, moving through the trees, and leaping out into the carriage track. They did not howl, but bayed fearfully; and as they trotted swiftly along, you might hear the shuffling and rustling of the snow under their feet. They moved steadily and altogether; but were evidently gaining on the carriage. The post-boys plied both whip and spur, and the horses themselves in an agony of fear, broke out into a canter, in spite of the heavy snow.

"Do you think there is danger, my dear husband?" asked the Baroness. "I cannot tell," said her husband. "They do not seem disposed to attack us yet, but they are certainly savage. It is for the horses we have to fear first."

"Are they gaining upon us?"

"A little, but they are not putting out their speed, they could be up with us in a moment if they liked."

Thus the carriage flew along for about five minutes. Erick never took his eyes off the pack, and the Baron thrusting himself out from the carriage window, watched them as carefully.

"Are your pistols loaded, Sir?" asked Erick. "All with swan-shot." "I have two loaded with ball, and two loaded with shot, so we shall do."

The pack was now not more than ten yards from the carriage; there might be about two hundred in it. On they came—ears pricked up—eyes glaring and blood-shot—tails stretched straight out—tongues hanging down. At their head ran an old, strong grey wolf, the leader of the pack.

They all came nearer, nearer, nearer still; at last with a ferocious howl, the leader sprang on one of the wheel horses, and at the same time received a bullet through the head from Erick, who was prepared for him.

"Now, Sir," said he, "If you will let me have a piece of string, we may be able to make something of it." "A piece of string cried his master, "yes, here it is, but to what end will it serve?" "Why, Sir, you see, wolves like cowardly creatures that they are, are always suspecting a trap, so I will just tie a stick to

this string, and let it drag behind the carriage. It will keep them off I daresay, ten minutes."

Erick was right ; the stick was dragged along at the distance of about ten yards, and for sometime the pack kept behind it, and were plainly afraid of it. At last they began to grow bolder, seemed to have discovered the trick, passed it, and were again making up to the carriage.

"They will be upon us in a moment," cried Erick, when I cry *waw*, Sir, be ready to fire on them from one side, and so will I from the other."

"Very well," replied the Baron.

Helena sat with her hand in her mother's, looking up in her face, and seeming to gain comfort from that. Her mother's face was sad, but very calm ; she was evidently praying, and thinking more of her child than herself, and yet still more than either, of the power and mercy of GOD.

"Now, Sir!" cried Erick.

Master and servant fired at the same moment ; there was a savage yell from the foremost in the pack, and three or four fell.

"Load again, Sir," cried Erick, "if this lasts you will want all your pistols soon."

After they had fired once or twice, the wolves were no longer frightened by the report and flash, and they began to surround the coach on all sides.

"There is but one thing left," said Erick, we must cut the traces of one of the leaders, and turn him off, that will divert them for a little while." And turning to the foremost post-boy, he ordered him to cut the traces of his off horse. The man obeyed ; the terrified animal started off to the right, into the forest, and with a loud yell the whole pack rushed after him.

"Thank GOD for that!" cried the Baroness. "Then we may be saved after all."

"Ay, Madam, if HE pleases," replied the servant, "but this relief will not last long, and they will soon be upon us again."

"How far do you imagine we are from the post-house now?" inquired the Baron.

"Some half-hour," answered Erick, "but they will chase us up to the very doors, I never knew them more fierce. Hark! they have got him." As he spoke there came a scream, or rather a shriek, as if from a person in agony far on the right—a shriek so horrible in its sound, that once heard, it could never be forgotten. Helena and her mother both exclaimed "What *can* that be?"

"It is the poor horse," replied the Baron, they are tearing him to pieces. A horse's shriek is the most horrible of all horrible things."

"Drive on, my men, for your lives," shouted Erick, "they will be back presently."

But the snow became deeper, and the road became worse; and the three horses worn out with fatigue, ill supplied the place of four fresh ones. On the right hand the wood thinned a little, opening into a kind of glade, in the centre of which was a frozen pond; as the travellers passed it, the pack of wolves appeared, dashing up the valley, and baying as they had done at first, only now the jaws and heads of many were steeped in blood.

"We must let another horse go," cried Erick, "or they will be too much for us; but we must take care what we are about, you and I, Sir, will fire at once; and then do you Peter," he added, addressing the foremost post-boy, "cut the traces of your horse, jump down, and leap up near by me."

This was done, and the pack was again drawn off. The remaining pair of horses strained their utmost, and all the travellers intently listened for any sign of the re-appearance of their enemies. The Baron spoke once or twice to Erick, but received no answer; he seemed quite taken up with his own thoughts. At length the carriage reached the top of the hill, and at the distance of apparently two miles before it, a clear steady light was to be seen.

"Thank GOD, there is Bolistor!" cried Erick. Now then, Sir, I believe that you are safe." As he spoke, the pack was again heard in the distance, and although the first light grew larger and brighter every moment, every moment the wolves gained on them, and in a few minutes surrounded them.

"It must come at last my dear master," said Erick. I have served you and your father these twenty years, but I never did you better service than I now intend to do. If we all remain together we shall all be torn in pieces; I will get down, and with my pistols I shall, I trust, be able to keep them at bay a few minutes;—you press on with all speed—leave me here—I know you will take care of my wife and child."

"No, Erick!" cried the Baroness, "we will not allow this; we will all be saved, or all perish together. I could not bear to escape at the price of your blood."

"No! indeed Erick," said Helena.

The Baron looked at his wife and child, and said nothing.

"Besides, I will try to climb a tree," said Erick, "maybe, they will give me time. But if I delay a moment longer, we shall all be lost together."

"GOD bless you, Erick," cried his master; "and HE *will* bless you, if you perish I will look on your wife as a sister, and bring up your child as one of my own."

"Thank you, Sir," cried Erick firmly. "Now GOD be with you all. Fire, Sir, two pistols at once!"

And while the Baron fired, Erick leaped to the ground. On dashed the horses; the pack terrified for a moment stood still and bayed. Almost immediately the travellers heard the report of a pistol, in about a minute after, of two, close together, but they heard no more.

And now they are within a hundred yards of the strong log-built inn; the pack are close behind them; the post-boy cracks his whip; the Baron fires; the whole party shout; and as the carriage dashes up to the door, it opens, and a fresh blaze of light is poured into the road. The wolves turn, and the Baron and his family are in safety.

Of Erick no trace was ever found. His pistols were discovered next morning where he had been left; three discharged, one still loaded; it is supposed that he had not time to fire it before he was pulled down.

I need not tell you how nobly the Baron fulfilled his promise to his wife and child.

On this same spot now stands a cross, bearing on one side of its pedestal the name and story of Erick; on the other the legend—

"Greater Love hath no man than this;
that a man lay down his life
for his friends."

And now what are you to learn from this story? What but this? If there have been those who were willing, for their friend's sake to give up the dearest things that they had, even their life, will you not be ashamed at your selfishness in being unwilling to give up the very smallest trifle for those you love? It is all very well to *read* of the Triumphs of the Cross, but when will you *show* them? Not while you seek your own pleasures, not while you do your own will, not while self is uppermost in everything you take in hand. This, if you conquer, you will show your remembrance of a greater love than that of Erick—the one endured even to death for benefactors and friends—the other for offenders and enemies.

DR. NEALE.

THE ALL HALLOWS' SISTERS.

YALE, B.C

In "notes" from the Lady Principal of Bishop Strachan School, mention is made of Miss May Hoskin and Miss Althea Moody, two of her "old girls" whose training shows in their admirable Church work, and in whose devoted Missionary work we must all feel deep interest. We are sure that the readers of the MESSENGER are all friends of "the Church School Girls" as we lovingly call them, and that they will read, with double interest, the following letter from the Sister Superior, which we copy from *East and West*, the magazine of the All Hallows' Sisters, at Ditchingham. The Sister Superior was our guest at S. John's Hospital for some three or four months, three years ago, during a severe illness. Writing on New Year's Eve, 1893, the Sister says (after speaking of her own returning health): "That the Vicar, Mr. Croucher, who is also Chaplain to the Sisters, 'quite approved of our suggestion that the midnight Celebration should be held in the chapel this year, because several of us were not well enough to walk such a distance to the Indian Church. Although the weather was very mild the snow was deep. About seventy-two Indians assembled in our school-room about nine o'clock on Sunday evening. They then had their preparation class and instruction, and then by the time their names were taken and all their family matters enquired into, it was nearly eleven o'clock.

"We had hard work to find room for even the communicants in our chapel stalls: all the rest knelt on the floor, leaving only a narrow passage up the aisle, and non-communicants and a few unbaptised sat, as usual, in the outside passage or ante-chapel. Our eight girl communicants belonging to the school formed in procession with the cross and banner, followed by the Sisters and the Chaplain, and very slowly threaded their way through the people, singing a hymn in the Yale language, beginning 'Ay yah c'was e thar.' The rest of the service was rendered partly in Indian and partly in English; the Commandments were said in Indian by the interpreter, the Kyries, Lord's Prayer, Creed, Confession and Sanctus were sung in the Yale tongue by the whole congregation. The Gloria in Exelsis was only partially sung in Indian. Miss Moody has not been able to make a full translation yet. The chorus, "O come, let us adore Him," was also in Indian. The whole service was fully choral, there were thirty-five Communicants in all. It was a lovely service. How deeply thankful we were that each, in our

small measure, had indeed been permitted to bear 'the joyful tidings' far away.

"Oh! this mission life is just absorbing in its spiritual interests: it makes everything else seem to sink into insignificance—by everything, I mean privations, separation, isolation, &c., all the so-called trials of the life. After service we gave all our old people hot coffee and a bun each and sent them home.

"On Tuesday we had an afternoon party and Christmas tree for ninety-eight Indians, including our own children. Our children's songs, games, and exercises gave unbounded satisfaction to their friends. Two or three girls kept up a little ripple of music all through the entertainment, without any fuss or self-consciousness. Will you tell the Orphanage school children that an Indian girl of thirteen played in chapel for a fully choral vespers on the eve of St. Thomas' Day? S. Alice L., as usual, was cantatrix, and psalms, antiphons, canticles, hymn, versicles and responses, &c., everything, in fact, except the collects, were accompanied on the harmonium by little Rose without the least hesitation or mistake.

"Miss Miller and I taught the child her notes one summer holiday, eighteen months ago, when we heard her picking out tunes by ear in a very clever little way. Miss Moody afterwards gave her music lessons regularly, and this is how she has rewarded the pains taken with her. The whole school is so proud and pleased with its little organist. In the parish Church one Sunday afternoon, Rosie composedly sat down to the cabinet organ, and accompanied the hymns and canticles for a children's service, without preparation, and with a church full of white children, who were not, however, equal to meeting such an emergency themselves. This is a long digression, but we want your sympathy in our children's little successes.

"To go back to the Christmas Tree Party. Owing to the kindness of several English working parties, and to Miss Moody's friends at home, we were able to provide a comfortable, warm garment, as a present for each of our Indian guests, and a doll or toy for each of the children—besides apples, oranges, and candies—refreshments in the shape of hot coffee and buns were then handed round. At the general hand-shaking, when our friends departed, two little stranger girls were dissolved in tears, because their mothers would not leave them in the Sisters' school, and two more remained behind from choice, having overcome their anxious parents' objections; a third child—who was an old pupil, but had gone away to take care of a blind mother—said blithely, 'I am coming back to school to-morrow, Sister: my

mother's friends are going to take her away.' So we unexpectedly gathered in three dear little ones of Christ's flock. They have undergone their preparatory scrubbings and ablutions very cheerfully, and are now settling down to school life in the Mission

"I must not omit a word of praise for Mali. She has been such a helpful, faithful little Mission worker for the last twelve months. Our most reliable interpreter, ready to serve on all occasions, so quiet and modest, yet self-possessed and capable, she moved among her own people on Tuesday afternoon, a perfect little lady in her own rank of life, and we could not help noticing with how much respect they all treated her.

"On the following morning, the Feast of S. John, we had Celebration in the Indian Church at 8 o'clock. Our little wheezy old Spanish harmonium does duty nobly on these occasions; it was taken up on a sleigh to the Church as usual, and brought back after service, having enabled Miss Moody to accompany a sung service with only the trifling accident of broken bellows, which had to be held together with a large darning needle; but organist and instrument are alike superior to such obstacles, and it is really marvellous how much harmony Miss Moody contrives to get out of the very ancient box. Being a thoroughly good work-woman, she never complains of her tools. Some day, perhaps, we shall be able to afford to get a nice cabinet organ for the chapel. I believe it would cost about £20. For this we must work and wait—two things closely allied to success.

"The Indian Church Celebration was a very impressive one, being essentially one of worship; the kneeling crowd was there, not to receive, but to adore our Incarnate Lord in His Sacrament of love.

"I was very much struck by the earnest movement with which all the congregation knelt at the 'Incarnatus,' and the silent solemnity of the moment that followed the words of the Creed, 'and was made man,' enabled one to feel how the Church of God bowed before the Babe of Bethlehem.

"Later in the day many small groups of Indians came up to the school, to see their children, to obtain medicine, or to seek redress for small grievances. Sister Alice L. was ready to receive and attend to the first section of callers; Miss Moody with amusing diplomacy and judgment dealt with the two latter classes of visitors.

"A family bottle of cough mixture, and another of liniment, supplemented by some cod liver oil, was doled out as a comforting remedy for every ailment or casualty short of a compound

fracture. But don't let anyone laugh at our poor old people, they are really most patient sufferers. Many of their ailments are hereditary, or are the result of bad food and exposure to damp and cold. Medicine will not do them permanent good, but something to relieve a little ache is comforting. Those of us who are not strong know well how much worse a 'little ache' can be than a 'big pain,' and may be described in the words of the little cross-bearer, who complained that his cross was not heavy, but it was *everywhere*. So, a few drops of cough mixture, to silence a wearing cough and give rest in sleep, given with tender sympathy and bright words of encouragement, sent many of Miss Moody's patients away quite happy. Then there were cheerful admonitions to 'Susan' to 'go home and be a good woman, and not to take away Mary's baptismal papers again;' or to inoffensive but desultory Silas, 'not to be a bad old man, but come to class every Sunday;' or to Peter, to 'go home and take care of his wife.'

"They are just like little children, these dear simple old people of ours, and they take everything one says to them so literally. Our Yale chief is a very earnest but very young *Christian*, only baptised eighteen months ago; and, poor old man, he tries very hard to set his people a good example, but, being rather muddle-headed, he does not always succeed. He was made very sad by a mistake of his about time, which caused a failure in the first service arranged for the Indians in Christmas week. 'Old Tom,' a colleague of his, complained of him for this, saying, 'Sam no good cheep' (chief). Sam's face was inexpressibly sad when this condemnation reached him, until Miss Moody laid her hand encouragingly on his arm, saying kindly, 'Now, Sam, you know you not sleep too much, you wake up, ring bell early tomorrow, bring people to Church.' Sam's ugly old face lighted up with joy at this token of his teacher's confidence, in spite of his recent failure, and he did not fail us a second time.

"To dear old Sam's credit be it known that he spent a whole wintry day in the mountains chopping wood for the church fires. Late and tired from his labors he came to the Christmas party only just in time to receive his warm cap and muffler from the Tree.

"We had a small Christmas party for the children of the Parish Sunday School, which we work, on the Feast of Holy Innocents, our late dear Mother's birthday.

"On Saturday the children of our Indian School got up a tiny Christmas tree themselves, to which they invited the Sisters. Very ingenious were the presents and decorations they had pro-

vided for it ; the candle ends from the big tree having been carefully saved to light up the little one.

" To-morrow our elder girls, nine of whom are Communicants, have the privilege of dining with the Sisters.

" I am waiting for the household who have gone to late Evensong, at the Parish Church. On their return we will go to Chapel to say our office of thanksgiving for all the blessing vouchsafed to us to us in the year, whose hours are almost gone, and to offer ourselves anew for the Master's service. To-morrow morning, at eight o'clock, we shall seek God's blessing for the new year in the service of the altar.

" I love the midnight services, they bring us into such actual communion, *in time*, with all the dear ones at home. With love to all our Sisters,

" I remain, dearest Mother,

" Your loving child,

" S. AMY, C.A.H."

DONATIONS.

CLOTHING.

Mrs. Montizambert
Mrs. Edmund Osler
Miss F. Hall
Mrs. Lamb
Mrs. Edwin Keefer
Mrs. Lamond Smith
Miss Street
Mrs. Porter
Mrs. M. Thorold
Anonymous
Mrs. Brady

OLD LINEN.

Mrs. Pangman
Mrs. Maclaren

NEW CLOTHING FOR CHILDREN.

M.C.L. S. Simon's Church
Mrs. Grier

MISCELLANEOUS.

Mrs. H. H. Lang, Winnipeg, 4 teapots
Mrs. Osler, new laid eggs
Mrs. Clay, new laid eggs, twice
F. J. Blackburn, 40 fans
Mrs. Duclos, tray cloths
Miss Emilie Davies, tray cloths
The Misses Liliias Grier and Georgie Springer, cut glass salt & pepper sets.
Miss Ford, two stoves
Miss Forster, furniture of all kinds for a small ward
Miss Ussher, glass pitcher and glasses
Miss Bessie Irwin, china cup, saucer and plate.
Mrs. Sweatman, 1 doz. plated knives and forks

Mrs. Duclos, large parcel of samples
Mrs. T. S. Jarvis, furnishing diet, kitchen
Mrs. A. Campbell, granite ware for pantry

FRUIT.

Miss Cumberland
Mrs. Henderson
Mrs. James Henderson
Miss Macklem
Mrs. Montizambert
Mrs. Lett
Mrs. Nelson
Mrs. Carter
Miss Rye
Mrs. Dykes
Mrs. and Miss Larratt Smith
Mr. Eagan
Rev. F. Ashcroft
S. Mary Magdalene Church
Mrs. Sweeny
Mrs. A. E. Plummer
Mrs. Butterfield
Mr. Parry, parsley

FLOWERS.

S. Mary Magdalene's Church
Churchwardens, Chester
College street Presbyterian Church
The Flower Mission, weekly
Mrs. Pullen
Mrs. Butterfield
Mrs. Larratt Smith
Mrs. Smith, Oakville
Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Macrae
Mrs. James Henderson

SEATON VILLAGE.

REPAIRS TO MISSION HOUSE.

Previously acknowledged.....	\$63 77	Oct. 18th, paid to S. R. Hughes	
In Savings Bank, Associates		Contractor.....	\$150 00
fees (May 30th).....	63 00	Paid to S. R. Hughes, Con-	
Mr. Edgar Hallen	4 00	tractor	210 00
Miss Jarman	5 00		
Associates fees	5 00		\$360 00
S. John's House, S.S. offertory	12 98	Still due	49 76
Mrs. Becher	20 00		
Miss Macklem	2 00		
Mrs. Osler	5 00		
Mr. and Mrs. Reid (Bermuda)	10 00		
		Special for relief in extreme	
		cases, Miss Macklem.....	\$30 00
Total receipts to date	\$189 77		
Advanced by Sisters.....	210 00		
	\$399 77		

S. JOHN'S HOSPITAL.

ROOF ON VERANDAH AND NEW FLOOR, ETC.

COLLECTIONS.

A Friend	\$ 1 00
Mrs. J. J. Stuart	5 00
Miss Barter	1 00
Mrs. Brown.....	10
Miss Macklem	50
Per Miss Cooper	1 60
Per Mrs. Hinds.....	13 15
Per Mrs. Tambling	4 10
Per Miss Wellton.....	2 50
Per Mrs. Talbot	5 15
	\$34 10

Roof on Verandah and new
floor.....\$217 97
Balance paid by Church work-
room.

ENDOWMENT.

Per Mrs. Becher	
Mrs. Pellatt.....	\$ 4 00
Mrs. James Henderson	50
	\$4 50

From Mrs. Broughall's & Miss
Ovenham's Sunday Bible
classes towards furnishing
S. Stephen's Ward..... \$33 92
Mrs. Williams

50

The following subscribers to THE MESSENGER have
been received :

Miss Maltby	\$1 00	Miss Pangman.....	\$ 75
Miss Raikes	75	Miss L. Docker	75
Mrs. H. M. Thorne.....	75	Mrs. Butterfield.....	75
Mrs. E. Macrae	75	Mrs. Bowes	1 75
Mrs. Crawley	1 00	Rev. A. G. McNab.....	1 00
Mrs. Wilkison	1 50	Mrs. Osler	2 00
Mrs. Bedford Jones ..	1 00	Miss Campbell	1 50
Miss Winn	1 00	Miss Carrie.....	1 00
Miss Darling	2 00	Mrs. Larratt Smith.....	75
Miss M. Nelson	1 00	Miss Acres	1 00
Mr. E. Hallen.....	1 00	Miss H. G. Patton.....	1 00
Mrs. Montizambert	1 00	Mrs. Alfred Hoskins	1 50
Miss May.....	75		

Sisterhood of S. John the Divine.



Visitor.—THE LORD BISHOP OF TORONTO.

Warden.—THE REV. C. J. S. BETHUNE, D.D.

Chaplain.—THE REV. J. C. ROPER, M.A.

S. JOHN'S HOSPITAL,

MAJOR STREET.

Is for the treatment of the Disease of Women. There are three endowed beds for free patients, a ward of ten beds where \$3 per week is charged. Also semi-private wards where the charge is \$6 and \$7 per week. A bed is endowed for a gentlewoman in reduced circumstances. Private rooms at \$5, \$7, \$10, \$12, and \$15 per week. Sixteen beds have been added and are all in constant demand. All denominations are received.



CHURCH HOME FOR THE AGED,

169 AND 171 JOHN STREET.

A comfortable Home for Men and Women in old age and reduced circumstances, where married couples may spend the closing years of life without the loneliness of separation, and where lonely people may find companionship and tender care.



MISSION HOUSE,

JOHNSTON AVENUE, SEATON VILLAGE.

Two Sisters resident, working amongst the poor, visiting the sick, providing food, fuel, and clothing where really needed. They hold Mothers' Meetings, Sewing School, invalid dinners, a daily dispensary, when a doctor is always in attendance, the Sisters making up prescriptions, etc. Also there are fuel and Clothing Clubs.



S. JOHN'S HOUSE,

MAJOR STREET, TORONTO.

Church Work Room : Orders gladly received for all kinds of Church Embroidery, for Cassocks, Surplices, Banners, etc. Associate workers are warmly welcomed. A Sunday School for young children is held at three o'clock by the Sisters.



BISHOP BETHUNE COLLEGE,

OSHAWA, ONT.

A School for Girls, conducted by the Sisters of S. John the Divine. Fees from \$40 to \$50 per term. Prospectuses may be had on application to the Sisters.