



### A Missionary Tour.

THE readers of our little paper will probably be interested in hearing a few of the details connected with one of the Bishop's recent tours. If nothing more, they will at least give a bird's eye view of the status of the Church of England along the route traversed.

The tour began on Nov. 29th and ended Dec. 17th. The journeyings, within that period, covered a distance of 2,364 miles. Of these 2,252 were within the diocese; and, of these again, only 46 by other modes of conveyance than railway. Less than four years ago the "iron horse" had not as yet set foot within the territory. Such is the marvellous development which has characterised the flight of this brief period! Of course, the chief factor in this advance has been the construction of that wonderful triumph of engineering skill, as well as colonial enterprise, the "Canadian Pacific Railway," which has changed the face of the whole country. Wild, untrodden wildernesses, that but yesterday, as it were, knew no mode of conveyance, save dogsleighs and snowshoes, now rejoice in the luxuries of Pullman palace cars, with dining room attachments, in which the tedium of an otherwise interminable journey is beguiled by every creature comfort which even the most exacting sybarite could desire.

The effect of the completion of this railway on our missionary work has been two-fold. On the one hand it has assisted us very materially by solving that otherwise insuperable problem of locomotion. Journeys, which before would have consumed long, weary days, are now a matter of almost as many hours. Two years ago, Sault Ste. Marie, our cathedral city, was accessible during the winter, only through United States territory—to-day the "irons" give it easy communication by daily trains with the outer world all the year round, while the "wires" keep us *au courant* with the latest intelligence from even the most distant corners of the empire.

On the other hand, however, the advent of that modern revolutionizer, the railway, has increased our difficulties, simply from the fact that it has added largely to our resident population, and therefore to our diocesan responsibilities without any proportionate growth in our ability to discharge them. Our work has grown

much more rapidly than our means of carrying it on. New industries have sprung up here and there, or old and defunct ones have been revived, bringing with them new necessities for extended missionary operations. New centres of population have been created, demanding the Church's attention; but as yet we have been able to touch them only with the tips of our fingers. Let me give a few illustrative examples:

The branch line already referred to runs for ninety-six miles from Sudbury to Algoma Mills. All along this line mining lands are being taken up, and timber limits purchased, which, before long will give employment to large bodies of men. One company (American) owns three mines, the Stobie, Coppercliffe and Evans; the first, four miles north of the main line of the C.P.R. at Sudbury; the second, as far south of it; and the third about a mile and a half further. The copper ore, found in rich abundance at all three, is brought to the Coppercliffe and roasted there, extensive and substantial buildings being now in course of erection. Hundreds of men will be in the employment of this one company; but, so far as the Church of England is concerned, there is no one to care for their souls, save during the three or four months of the summer vacation, when possibly a divinity student can be secured to go up and down amongst them.

Directly at the Junction again, where the "branch" connects with the main line, stands the village of Sudbury, with a population of from 600 to 700—the outgrowth of the last three or four years—with a number of church families waiting to be cared for, but as yet without either church, minister, or services, save when Rev. Mr. Gillmor, of North Bay, can find time, which is not often, to come up these eighty miles and minister to their spiritual needs. The Bishop held service there, on his recent visit, in the school-house, kindly lent by the trustees for the purpose; and in reply to the anxious questions of the people, could only give the old answer, that, "just so soon as he could secure a clergyman, and a portion of his stipend from outside sources, he would send one." Meantime, will it be any wonder if a leakage takes place here or elsewhere, and not a few families, weary of waiting for their own Church to "come and help them," decide to connect themselves with other religious communions

Sudbury

already on the ground? What the Bishop would like, above all things, to see accomplished at this point, would be this: The appointment and maintenance of a clergyman, who, while making Sudbury his headquarters, would keep one eye on the main line as far as Chapleau, a distance of over 170 miles, and the other on the "branch" as far as Algoma. With this important part so occupied by a faithful, energetic, go-ahead missionary, a world of good could be accomplished. (It may be stated here that the sum of about \$200 is already in hand towards the erection of a church at Sudbury, and that the C.P.R. Company have generously given us the necessary site, deeding it in due form to the Bishop of the diocese.)

Travelling westward 175 miles along the main line, not stopping by the way to visit Cartier, Biscotasing, and other smaller centres where services are called for, we come to Chapleau, a more pretentious village of about 700 inhabitants, composed mainly of railway officials and employes, Hudson's Bay staff, and the usual assortment of small shop-keepers, etc. Here, mainly through the exertions of the Rev. Mr. Gillmor, well backed up, as he was, by his people, a neat little frame church was built two years ago, the members of the congregation defraying the large share of the cost, the balance being provided by a grant of £20 from the S.P.C.K., and a little slice from our "Diocesan Church and Parsonage Fund." The building is now ready for consecration, but the rite will be postponed until the portion of the cemetery assigned to the Church of England has been fenced in and otherwise made ready to be set apart for the burial of the dead. Meanwhile, services are held in the church every second Sunday, the alternate Sundays being devoted to Schreiber, 250 miles to the west, while the week days are devoted to White River and other points lying between. Will our readers please try and realize this fact—a clergyman or student, as the case may be (we can only secure the latter just now), having to travel 500 miles every fortnight to hold two services and visit a few families! Of course, the expense of all this would render it impossible but for the kindness of the Company in granting a free pass, renewable quarterly. But even so, think of the weariness of the long sleepless night (a berth in the sleeping car is too costly a luxury for a stipend of \$400). Think, too, of the greater weariness of watching, vainly often, for some fruit from one's work; for what abiding mark can be made, or influence exercised, where the worker is compelled to spread his energies over so large an area, and to feel that his work is so intermittent, "*here* a little and *there* a little," no one point receiving the steady, continuous attention it requires at his hands.

At a distance of 250 miles from Chapleau stands Schreiber, the other extremity of this mission. The population here numbers about 400, and consists almost exclusively of railway employes. Like Chapleau, it is also a divisional station, and so is equipped with round house, workshops, etc., and one of the finest "yards" to be found along the line. The church

people here are most enthusiastic in their attachment to our communion. Though numbering only from fifteen to twenty families, they contribute \$240 (£48) per annum to the stipend of the resident catechist, besides sending generous responses to the special outside claims periodically presented to them. Last summer, having determined to secure a church building (they had hitherto been dependent on the courtesy of the school trustees, and the Presbyterian body, for the use of their respective buildings), they set to work by subscribing among themselves, no less than \$600 (£120), and in order to avoid architect's fees, and other incidental expenses, undertook to do the work with their own hands, according to instructions from the Bishop, as to measurements, height of walls, pitch of roof, etc., and under the superintendence of one of their own number, who was a skilled carpenter, and who devoted all his spare hours to the task, others working with him "after hours." Indeed, what is written of Nehemiah and his compatriots in the restoration of the holy city and its temple, might be said most truly of the churchmen of Schreiber, "the people had a mind to work," and the result, on a small scale, was equally gratifying. Within two months from the day on which the first timbers were laid on the ground, the church was roofed in, plastered, and ready for seating; and better still, money enough in hand, with a little aid from the diocese, and the S.P.C.K., to discharge all financial obligations. The opening took place on Sunday, Dec. 9th, when the Bishop preached morning and evening, being assisted in the service, as at Chapleau, by Mr. W. Evans, the Catechist, who, with three others, and two gentlemen already in orders, was among the fruits of the Bishop's recent visit to England. The offertory at the opening amounted to over \$53 (£10, 15s.). On Monday evening a meeting of the congregation was held, when arrangements were made for the seating and insuring of the church, and also for the introduction of the envelope system. All this is a striking testimony to the zeal of this little band of churchmen and women. Surely they deserve something more than the very limited care which can be given to them under existing circumstances, as part of a mission 250 miles in length. What is needed along this vast stretch of railway line, at least, if the church of England is to hold her own, is a staff of three missionaries, one to be stationed at Schreiber, to work westward as far as Nepigon station, another at Chapleau, to look after it and the points east and west of it for about 100 miles each way; and the third, as already hinted, at Sudbury. This would occupy the ground sufficiently for the present—but where are the men and the means to come from? Is the Bishop to have no better response than that of "Echo" answering "where?"

Travelling westward still, 130 miles beyond Schreiber, we cross the far-famed Nepigon River, and reach Port Arthur, which is our largest and most important centre, and, as such, is fortunate enough to have the benefit of the sound teaching and ripe experience of the Rev. C. J. Machin, whose wise combination of Apostolic order with evangelical truth, is silently but steadily leaving its mark on the somewhat heterogeneous elements to be found in his congregation. As our readers already know, St. John's has the honor of being the only self-supporting church in the diocese, paying its clergyman, as it does, \$1,000 per annum, with the parsonage, and providing for other expenses to the amount of about \$800 besides. The ladies of the congregation, too, have been most energetic in raising funds for the new school room, which is sorely needed. Nearly \$800 is already in hand for this purpose.

At least \$1,500 will be needed to complete and furnish it.

A few miles beyond Port Arthur are the two Fort Williams—East and West—about three miles apart, chiefly known at present for their importance in connection with the railway already referred to. Until last year the Incumbent of Port Arthur maintained service at these points as best he could; but their growth has been such as to demand the almost exclusive care of a clergyman, and, accordingly, they were placed, eighteen months ago in the charge of the Rev. M. C. Kirby, who had just been admitted to the diaconate. Neither place possesses a church building as yet, but preliminary steps have been taken in both, pointing to the early supply of this pressing want, in the form of subscription lists recently opened, and efforts to secure sites, in one case by purchase, in the other as free grant from the C.P.R. and the Hudson's Bay Co. Meanwhile, Mr. Kirby is unremitting in his oversight of both places, and is ably seconded by three members of his family, who reside with him, and devote much of their time and energies to the visitation of the parishioners, composed chiefly of persons connected with the railway. Mr. Kirby also has charge of a country station, named Oliver, about fifteen miles from the Fort, where he holds service on alternate Sundays. Here the people, after a temporary coldness, have taken new heart; and, at a recent church meeting, put down their names for \$63 towards the clergyman's stipend, and also decided to build a driving shed, with a room overhead, which could be used for general church purposes; also to fence the churchyard property, with a view to its consecration on the occasion of the Bishop's next visit. All this indicates a revival of church life and activity.

But time and space are both exhausted, and this hurried sketch must close. It will have served its purpose if it illustrates some of the special difficulties with which we have to contend, and to moderate the "great expectations" entertained by some as to our progress. For our difficulties *are* special, both in kind and degree, only those can appreciate their force who are in daily, hourly conflict with them. Still, let the Church in England and Canada furnish us men and means enough, and we need not fear. But we are badly behind in our equipment. In one district with which I am familiar, extending for a distance of 500 miles, the Church of England has two workers, one of them a layman, while Methodism has nine! A fact like this needs no comment.

#### Every Day Experiences.

BY REV. M. M. STUBBS.

**L**IFE in the backwoods brings many novel experiences to the new-comer. I suppose people in England can hardly realize the surroundings of an Algoma Missionary who is appointed pastor over a flock widely scattered through the forest; his bush "parish" bounded only by the capabilities of his horse; his churches or mission rooms numbering six or seven, dotted here and there at distances of from four to sixteen miles from the central mission station.

Let me try and describe the first backwoods church we saw when we arrived, after long journeyings by sea and land, at our destination and future home. It was a small wooden building, with four unecclesiastical-looking windows on each side. The creaky door, by

which we entered, leaned considerably out of the perpendicular, and its two leaves required much coaxing before they could be induced to meet amicably. Inside, the building looked bare enough. The four walls, which alone protected the worshippers from the outer cold (though the thermometer registered at that time many degrees below zero), consisted merely of unplanned, badly fitting, upright boards, allowing free ventilation through the cracks; and the roof seemed constructed with the view of encouraging the study of astronomy on the part of the congregation. Even when windows and doors were firmly shut, I have known the whistling wind to turn over the leaves of the clergyman's prayer-book at unnecessary times; and on more than one occasion, had the drifted snow to be swept out of the church before morning service. An iron rod, stretched from wall to wall, had been found necessary, as we were informed, to bind the building together shortly after its erection! A slightly raised platform was at the further end, on which stood an Oxford table with flaps; a plain unvarnished reading stand, which did duty for pulpit, reading-desk and lectern; and the only presentable piece of furniture in the building, a sweet-toned American organ. For pews there were ranged on each side from six to eight rough planks nailed on to upright "sticks," on which bark was still discernable; they had no backs, no book-boards and no kneelers. No vestige of carpet, mats, cushions or coverings of any kind, were visible; not even a cloth on the communion table. The surplice hung on a nail near the entrance door, there being no vestry, and the clergyman had to robe and unrobe in the presence of the assembled congregation. A large stove in the middle of the church formed the centre of attraction; but even though the congregation all huddled round it, they complained, and justly, of the bitter cold on the off side. Can we wonder that, through the winter months, the worshippers in such a building were few? It must not be supposed, however, that we could allow matters to remain in this condition. Funds were low. Money was, as usual, scarce among the settlers, and debt was not to be thought of. We must, therefore, content ourselves with very gradual improvements, and the first was brought about by means of rolls of thick felt paper, which, in due course, arrived from the nearest city, over a hundred miles away. We then called a papering bee, and, after a few hours' work, the walls presented a less draughty appearance, having the paper closely nailed down, covering the cracks and holes. One of the church wardens made a red baize door and hung it just inside the entrance, and it was surprising what a look of warmth this gave to the otherwise bare building. But it was not till we had been in the place four or five months and the cold weather had given way to a more genial temperature, that we could afford to have the church properly lined with tongued and grooved boards, stained in two shades of walnut and varnished.

(To be continued.)

## An Appeal from England—Cont'd.

**M**Y second request is that the clergy will let English readers know, through the medium of the ALGOMA MISSIONARY NEWS, what weekly or monthly papers they receive; or that they will now and then mention any special publication they would like to have sent to them. There are many people, who, when they have read their *Guardian*, for instance, would be glad to tie it up and mail it to a backwoods parsonage, did they but know the address of one at which it would be welcomed. I know a lady who works indefatigably on behalf of missions; indeed, the missionaries with whom she is personally acquainted and corresponds, number no less than seventy-two, and these, whom she calls her sons, are scattered in all quarters of the globe—one is in Algoma. This lady is constantly on the watch for means of helping her protégés. So, when visiting among her friends, if she sees an illustrated or church paper or magazine lying about, she immediately inquires what is to be its destiny, when read. The answer often is, "the housemaid will have it to light the fires." "No such wickedness," says my friend; and then she proceeds to interest the owners in one of her seventy-two sons, and finally leaves them his address on the understanding that the paper in future will be rescued from the housemaid's clutches and devoted to a nobler object in being forwarded to one, who, in a far off, lonely corner of the harvest field, is bearing the burden and heat of the day.

Being anxious to follow such a good example, I recently turned the conversation with a friend to this subject, and before I had even reached my point, was cordially met with a promise that, if I would supply the address, a certain paper should be sent monthly to one of the Algoma clergy. Now arose the questions, where would be found the greatest dearth in such reading matter? Where would the said publication be most appreciated? And even now that the name is chosen, the thought occurs to me, perhaps it will prove a duplicate to the recipient. The ALGOMA MISSIONARY NEWS offers no enlightenment.—M.M.S.

## A Missionary Incident in Muskoka.

**A**RE you aware that there is quite a settlement of church families east of the Bobcaygeon road, eighteen to twenty miles distant, who have never yet been visited by a clergyman, and are most anxious to have one visit them?" I was asked by a parishioner, one bright day in August last.

I had not heard of this settlement, so determined at once to visit it. Word was sent to one of the settlers that I would be with them upon such a date. I learnt the route, and one bright Thursday morning, at 6.30 o'clock, I drove out, taking with me my pocket font, surplice, and prayer-book, with a bundle of papers for the settlers to read. Eight miles of the road was fairly good travelling; then I came to a road branching due

east. It was *very* uninviting, but I knew it was my road. I have experienced many perils by road, but I think this ten mile journey equals any previous experience I have had. Stones—roots—narrow passages between stumps—hills to climb—perilous descents—mud holes—with trees blown across the road a few days previous, which had to be got over, or under, and, in some cases, around, by a risky circuit through the bush, kept me awake and active; and, with every peril passed, increasingly grateful that the buckboard held together.

At length, after hours of worry, jolting about, and *hungers*, the road passed between two farms, evidently but rarely travelled, and requiring an extra amount of engineering to navigate safely in and out amongst the stumps; then, presently a full stop—the unbroken forest was in front. I had gone as far as the road did; what next? I see a man coming across the field. He calls out, "You are all right, sir." I am at my destination, and within *one mile* of the extreme eastern limit of the diocese.

I was warmly welcomed and hospitably entertained. I learned that *winter*, with the friendly snow, was the only time that the settlement—a very scattered one—could meet at any one spot. I visited the neighboring settler, once a churchman, now anything that comes along. We had a good talk together, and I found that his heart was not yet dead to his first love. An ingenious disposal of certain of my host's numerous family gave me a comfortable resting place for the night; and I slept as only a tired man can. At 9 a.m., we had a service and holy baptism, the attention and reverent behavior of the children impressing me greatly. They begged that I would stay another night, but I had work at home and must go, but not before I had promised to visit them again in the winter; and so, with my vehicle screws and bolts tightened up, and some lunch in my satchel, provided by my thoughtful hostess, I again faced this road of roads, and by nightfall reached home—happily, without accident, but man and vehicle both *very badly shaken*.—T.L.

## Port Carling.

**C**HRISTMAS DAY was a red letter day in this mission, despite the fact that it is at present unoccupied by either clergyman or student, and, except for a Sunday or two, the people have been without the services of the Church since Mr. Evans' departure to the North Shore mission three months ago. In view of this fact, however, the Bishop decided to spend his Christmas day at Port Carling, and accordingly arrived, with Mrs. Sullivan, on Christmas eve, after spending four hours and a half on the journey of fifteen miles from Falkenburg, the nearest railway station. Arrangements had previously been made for due observance of the day, both religious and social, by notice of service in St. James' Church at 10.30 a.m., and invitations to a general parish dinner and festival for the young people. The Church was very tastefully

decorated with ornamental pendants, banners, mottoes, etc., and when the hour arrived, was completely filled with worshippers, among whom were to be seen not a few members of other religious communions. The Bishop was assisted in the service by two students, one from Wycliffe, the other from Trinity, the latter also conducting the musical part of the service, which was rendered most admirably, thanks to the previous rehearsals under Mr. Lewis' direction. The Bishop preached from St. Matthew, i, 23, dwelling on the two natures, respectively, of Christ; and showing how, in the one personality formed of both, He was with us in our temptations, sorrows, secular work and domestic life, to sanctify all alike. Two children were also baptised and one or the mothers churched. The communicants numbered about thirty-five. Service concluded, the Church people adjourned to the Fraser Hotel close by, where formidable preparations had been made for dinner—the dining-room being very prettily ornamented with evergreens, twining in and out around appropriate sentences, such as "On Earth Peace," "God Save the Queen," "God Bless Our Bishop and Mrs. Sullivan," etc. etc. About sixty persons sat down to enjoy the viands provided, after which there was the customary display of post-prandial oratory, addresses being given by the Bishop, Messrs. Aylwin and Lowe (the students), and the wardens, Mr. Buttler, and Mr. Pooler, jr. As might be expected under the circumstances, the scene was one of thorough enjoyment, all entering into the spirit of it most heartily.

At 6 p.m., the Bishop officiated at the marriage of two of the parishioners, the Church being again well filled by a most devout and reverent congregation. The first part of the service took place, according to the Rubric, "in the body of the church," the remainder at the chancel rails.

By this time the time for tea had arrived, and all filed into the hotel again, the number of visitors swollen by the advent of a goodly contingent of children—many of whom had come seven or eight miles, over wretched roads to take their part in the festivities of the occasion. Meanwhile, the Christmas Tree had been receiving its special decoration, in the form of gifts most kindly provided by the Ladies' Association of St. James' Cathedral, Toronto, supplemented by ornamental cards, etc., furnished by Mrs. Sullivan, the whole brilliantly lighted up with tapers and Chinese lanterns. It was, of course, the centre of attraction to the delighted little ones. The evening began with the recitation, by all present, of the Apostles' creed and the Lord's prayer, after which the Bishop took the opportunity of giving not a little information about the diocese, showing that Port Carling was only one of a large number of places in which the Church of England was carrying on her missionary work, and emphasising the necessity for hearty and united co-operation on the part of the people. He also gave some illustrations of the missionary work done by the Rev. G. Gillmor, during the construction of the C.P.R., and

of the Rev. R. Renison among the Indians, all being listened to with the greatest interest. His address was followed by a recitation kindly given by Mr. Pooler, sen., telling the old, familiar story of St. Nicholas and his transformation into Santa Claus, the children's special Christmas friend. In order not to tax the patience of the little folks too severely, the distribution of the gifts came next, and was speedily accomplished, Mrs. Sullivan being assisted by Miss Lowe, and also by the students. Then the Rev. Mr. Macdonald said a few cheery words, and the Bishop distributed a number of large, illuminated cards, each bearing its scripture motto, as mementoes of the happy day they had all spent together. This done, the National Anthem was sung with great zest, and the large audience dispersed, some of them prepared to tramp many weary miles to their homes, but all gladdened by the pleasures which had come to them with the celebration of the birthday of "the Prince of Peace."

Due acknowledgment must be made here of the kindness of Mr. Hanna, a leading resident member of the Methodist communion, in placing his commodious hall at our disposal for the children's festival; and also that of the Rev. Mr. Macdonald, in lending his conveyance to take the Bishop and Mrs. Sullivan back to Falkenburg, where they found themselves, on their arrival at the station, under yet another debt to the ladies of St. Philip's, Toronto, for a consignment of toys, etc., which came most opportunely to supplement that from St. James', and supply some omissions, which, as so frequently happens on such occasions, had occurred the night before.

Where so many co-operated to add to the general enjoyment, it may seem invidious to name individuals, but special mention must be made of the assistance rendered by Mr. Lowe and his family, Mr. F. W. Stubbs, Mr. and Mrs. Pooler, and their son and daughter, also Mr. and Mrs. Penson.

#### Gravenhurst.

ST. JAMES' Church, Gravenhurst, was very chastely and beautifully decorated for Christmas, festoons, stars, triangles, etc., being tastefully arranged by many willing hands, and all secured in their places without driving a single nail in the walls. Over the arch of the apse was painted the text: "The Lord is in His Holy Temple," and over the east window the text: "Glory to God in the highest;" both the work of Mr. R. Johns. These all gave a bright and cheerful appearance to the church on Christmas day, when Divine service was conducted by the Rev. W. T. Noble, Incumbent.

On Sunday, Dec. 23rd, the Lord Bishop of Algoma consecrated St. James' Church, Gravenhurst, which has been opened for Divine service since the 30th of September last. The congregation being assembled, the Incumbent, church wardens, and others joined the Bishop in the porch of the main entrance, and the petition for consecration having been read by Mr. H. H. Marter, and accepted by the Bishop, all proceeded

to the church, where, after the prayers of consecration, the deed of consecration was read by the Rev. W. T. Noble, Incumbent, and signed by the Bishop. Then the usual morning service was proceeded with; after which the Bishop preached a very impressive and practical sermon from Nehemiah ii, 18. Having briefly sketched the history of the return of the Jewish captives from Babylon, and the patriotic heroism with which they set about rebuilding the temple of their fathers' God and the walls of their beloved city, Jerusalem, he pointed out how all, high and low, rich and poor, priests and people, men and women, took part in this great work of national restoration. Hence the duty of all true Christians now to co-operate in promoting the interests of the Church of God. He next pointed out that the restoration of the temple and city of Jerusalem was a proof of the vitality of Judaism in spite of the adverse influences of a seventy years' captivity; and that the rebuilding of this church—after the destruction of the former by fire last year—was a proof of the vitality of the Church of England. This vitality, he added, did not consist in rich endowments or venerable cathedrals, which the hand of the lawless spoliator might rob her of, but in the fact that she was "built on the foundation of apostles and prophets, Jesus Christ Himself being the chief corner stone."

The Bishop gave a very interesting address to the Sunday School children in the afternoon.

In the evening the church was well filled with a very attentive audience, and the Bishop preached a very powerful and impressive sermon from Luke xvi, 10, showing how attention to little things tended to promote human happiness and prosperity, to create great names and to build up characters in this life, that shall secure the reward of Heaven in the life to come; and that attention to and faithfulness in little things is the truest test of human character. In conclusion, he urged them to united co-operation with their minister in promoting the interests of the Church of England and the cause of God in this town. He said he had persuaded Mr. Noble to come out with him from the old country, and that he believed his sole desire was to build them up and do them good. He congratulated the congregation on having a church second to none in the Diocese for beauty and adaptation to the public worship of God; and then reminded them that the collection would go to the Ladies' Aid Fund for the purchase of a bell—one of the principal things still required. A beautiful painted window has been placed in the east end of the chancel by Mrs. Newton in memory of her late husband. Two others have been promised for the south side of the chancel. The Bishop left Gravenhurst on Monday, not to spend Christmas with his family at Huntsville—as most men would have done—but for Port Carling, to give them a service there on Christmas Day, and to spend his Christmas with that little flock, who are at present without a shepherd. May he realize that:

"He whose wakeful tenderness removes  
The thorn which wounds the friend he loves;  
Smooths not another's rugged path alone,  
But scatters roses to adorn his own.

—Orillia Packet.

#### Sundridge.

THIS is, though not geographically, the centre of the Parry Sound Mission, which is being maintained by the generosity of a few special friends of the Diocese in response to an appeal from the Bishop a couple of years ago. The Rev. G. Gauder (deacon) is in charge. The mission embraces, with Sundridge, South River, Eagle Lake, Nipissing village, Commanda, Lake Restoril, etc., all of which are visited by the missionary as often as his time and strength will allow. Sundridge itself is a flourishing little village on the banks of Stoney Lake, which has grown at the rate of a population of one hundred per annum since its birth in 1883. Until the present year, the church services had been held in the Orange Hall, and occasionally in the Presbyterian Church; but the inconvenience and loss arising from the lack of a local habitation, spurred the little church community (consisting of from twenty to twenty-five families) to work, and the result has been the erection this summer of a church sufficiently large for present needs, at a cost of about \$800, of which a considerable portion has been contributed locally. The new church was opened on Sunday, Dec. 30th, three services being held: at 11 a.m., 3 p.m., and 7 p.m., at all of which the Bishop preached. The Holy Communion was administered in the forenoon, about twenty communicating. There were also several families present whose members had come from some of the outstations. Indeed, one family drove all the way from Burke's Falls, a distance of fourteen miles. The Sunday offertories amounted to nearly \$30. The musical portion of the opening services were under the charge of Mrs. Cowan and Miss Hanna, and reflected great credit on all who participated in them.

On Monday evening a social meeting was held in the Orange Hall, which was very largely attended. Indeed, the building was filled to its utmost capacity. In his address on the occasion the Bishop seized the opportunity to tell the church people something of the country included in the Diocese of Algoma, dwelling first, on its geographical, agricultural and mineralogical features; and then passing to a brief account of the Church's missionary work, more especially among the Indians. Judging by the attention with which he was heard, the information he gave was evidently new to those who listened to him. A thriving little Sunday School has been maintained in this church centre, thanks mainly to the untiring efforts of Mr. Edgar, who has devoted himself to the religious instruction of the children of the congregation with a faithfulness and self-denial deserving of all praise. The Bishop expects to visit Sundridge again during the winter, when several candidates will be presented for confirmation.

THE Bishop has just received four boxes of library books, illustrated papers, etc., etc., from Mrs. Stubbs, of Dover, England, intended for the use and benefit of the congregations of Ufford and Port Carling. They will be forwarded at the earliest opportunity.

**Humbolt Mission—Algoma.**

THE Incumbent of this mission, now over four years in charge, appeals for help to enable him to *repair, improve and complete* works connected with church buildings at each of his four stations. The congregations in each station have nobly and self-sacrificingly responded to the call for money or labor—often responded with both—but it takes a long time and much *self-help* to plant and build up *four* church interests in one mission. Some of the works begun, they are positively unable to finish. A good deal that is *necessary* they cannot even touch.

St. Michael's, Allensville, *badly* needs a stone foundation, to be clap-boarded outside, and to have the site fenced.

St. Paul's, Grasmere, needs to be clap-boarded, and the churchyard fenced.

St. John's, Ravenscliffe, needs help to *rebuild* the chimney, board outside of church, and to complete several works in hand.

All Saints', Huntsville, has not a church at all, only a mission room; and the Incumbent will be most thankful for any sums, however small, to encourage his most heroic congregation in this station to begin a church-building fund. The members are all poor—heavily burdened with what we are *now* doing—yet have uniformly and self-denyingly co-operated with the Missionary in bringing on the work of the Church thus far.

"And He said, Go your way, eat the fat and drink the sweet, and send portions to them for whom nothing is prepared."

THOMAS LLOYD,  
*Missionary.*

**Sault Ste. Marie.**

THE problem of enlargement is looming up very distinctly in the near future of the parish of St. Luke's. The growth of the little town has been so marked during the past twelve months that the church accommodation no longer proves equal to the demand, and two rows of chairs have to be arranged along the aisle every Sunday evening, to the great inconvenience of the congregation as it disperses. Various suggestions have been offered in solution of the problem, such as the lengthening of the church at the west end, by the addition of twenty feet, or the erection of an entirely new church close by, or the building of a nave, to which half the present structure would serve as chancel; but all these are likely to be abandoned in favor of another project, suggested by a Toronto architect, viz.: an addition at the east end, which would possess the threefold advantage of more than doubling the present sitting capacity, of making the entire building when complete a perfect cruciform, and, not least, of needing no alteration in the present building, save the demolition of the eastern gable, and so permitting its use till within a week or two, at the most, of the occupation of the enlarged edifice. This later project is now under the serious consideration of the Incumbent, wardens, and congregation.

**Schreiber.**

CHURCH-BUILDING operations are also going on with great activity at Schreiber, on the North Shore. There, as in old Hebrew time, the people have "offered themselves willingly," and the result is that a church-like edifice is now rapidly approaching completion, thanks to the push and energy of a few leaders, who took the matter into their own hands, with the Bishop's approval, and without waiting for architects, or any other, simply carried out the suggestions furnished from headquarters. It is hoped that the building will be ready for opening during the Bishop's approaching tour around the North Shore.

**Eastern District Conference.**

OUR readers will perhaps remember that one of the steps taken at the General Diocesan Conference, held in Parry Sound, in August, 1887, was the division of the Diocese into two districts, the eastern and western, divided by Lake Nipissing and French River, the former comprising the civil districts of Parry Sound and Muskoka; the latter those of Algoma and Thunder Bay, and each containing two rural deaneries. The object of this division was to secure to the clergy of each region an annual opportunity of mutual consultation, the comparison of views on all matters affecting the church in their respective centres, and still more, to promote a sentiment of brotherhood and unity in the common fellowship of the church's faith and worship. The first meeting of the Eastern Conference will be held (D.V.) in Huntsville, on the Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of the second week in January. Notices are being issued to the clergy and lay-readers, giving information as to the services, subjects to be discussed, and other details. We hope to furnish our readers with a synopsis of the proceedings in our next issue.

**Another Cry for Information.**

The following letter, received recently by the Bishop tells its own tale:

DECEMBER 5th, 1888.

MY LORD,—The touching story in the "A.M.N." for November, with its peeps of Canadian hardships, must appeal to all readers.

May I suggest that, if the curtain which veils Algoma from our eyes, were lifted quarterly by the insertion of facts and incidents connected with Church work and every day toil in the Diocese, we at home should get a good idea of what life out there really is. Let us know of the mines, the lumber and fishing industries, the Indian villages, etc., and then we may realize how to work for Algoma.

If every clergyman wrote a half-yearly letter, we should not be left in ignorance of many of your mission fields. Hoping your Lordship will forgive my writing, I remain, your obedient servant,

"GLOUCESTERSHIRE."

THE missions of Rosseau, Parry Sound, Broadbents, Magnettawan and Burke's Falls will be visited by the Bishop this month, after the close of the Eastern District Conference.

## Jottings.

**B**ISHOP and Mrs. Sullivan have taken up their winter quarters at Huntsville.

THE "S.P.C.K." have kindly responded to the Bishop's request for assistance in the erection of the churches at Sundridge and Eagle Lake by voting the sum of £20 and £15 in their favor respectively.

THIS is the month for special annual reports from those of our missionaries who are on the "S.P.G." list. The necessary blanks have been distributed. We trust that long before this issue of the "A.M.N." sees the light, these documents will all be on their way to Delabay St., London.

SHOULD some communications which have been forwarded fail to appear in the present issue, the Bishop desires to exonerate the editor from all responsibility therefor, and to request the indulgence of the contributors for his own share of the blame (if any) attaching to the omission, due, as it is, to a slight mistake and a misunderstanding during Mr. Wilson's recent absence in the United States.

NOVEMBER 1ST was a busy day at Ullswater. The members of the congregation turned out for the express purpose of cleaning up the church yard, which was thoroughly done, and all the rubbish carted away and burned at a distance; after which lilacs were planted round the fence and creepers planted against the church and driving shed. The place now looks very nice and tidy.—A.W.H.C.

SUNDAY, Sept. 16th, was a very wet day on the Manitoulin, nevertheless, the Missionary from Sheguindah kept his appointments. The Indians turned out well to church, both at Sheguindah and Sucker Creek. The white people were afraid of the rain; still some faithful ones came to church at Little Current, though the storm was rather severe. The journey home at night was extremely disagreeable for the Missionary. The rain fell in torrents, and to make matters worse, his harness broke, and he had to get out in the rain to mend it, without a lantern.

MONEY Poured INTO THE FONT.—Bishop Parker, who succeeded the martyred Bishop Hannington in the East African mission, has opened the new church of St. Paul, Kisulutine. Some English missionaries and several hundred native Christians were present. The Rev. A. D. Shaw, in describing the service, says that the people not only brought corn and other produce as offerings, but also so much money that the bags and plates were too small to contain it, and so it was poured into the font, which was half-filled with coins. The collection amounted to 565 rupees. On the next day sixty-three candidates were confirmed in the church, and there were one hundred and fifty communicants. Two days afterwards, Bishop Parker started with the Rev. J. Blackburn for Mamboia by an entirely new route through a yet unknown country.

## Subscriptions—A.M.N.

Miss Major, 35c.; Miss A. Powell, 35c.; Miss Beaven, 35c.; Mrs. J. Vicars, 50c.; Mrs. Wood, \$1; Mrs. E. H. Wilmot, 15c.; Miss Maggie Borland, 35c.; Rev. F. Hill Bartlett, 50c.

## Acknowledgments.

## ALL SAINT'S CHURCH, BURKE'S FALLS.

The Rev. E. A. Vesey desires to return thanks to Mrs. O'Reilly and the ladies of the C.W.M.A. for their kindness in sending a box of valuable clothing and Xmas tree presents.

Our Church in Burke's Falls has recently been presented with two large chandeliers for the nave; four bracket lamps for the chancel, and two altar lamps. We are indebted to Messrs. Sharpe and Clay for the above kind presents.

We have received \$5 from Mr. C. D. Vesey towards lining our Church at Bethune, and \$5 from the same gentleman towards our Church at Starrat for the same purpose.

## ENGLISH.

Miss Wright, 10s. 6d.; Miss Hall and two other friends, £4; per Miss Tucker, £6 10s. (viz.: Miss Dorien, £5, for Negwenang; Miss Scrivens, 10s.; and Miss H. Gurney, 10s., for Church Building Fund; and Mrs. Evelyn, 10s., for Widows' and Orphans' Fund); per Rev. John A. Warner, M.A., £6 (viz.: Miss —'s Collecting Box, £3 6s. 7d.; offertory, harvest festival in Hadlow Down Church £2 9s. 1d.; Lecture on Canada, 4s. 4d.)

## CANADIAN.

Miss McLaren, \$10; "A.F.," New Brunswick, \$40; Miss Lowe, \$2; Aylmer Branch W.A., per Miss Petric, \$20 for Thessalon Church and \$2.90 from class in Christ Church Sunday School for girl in Wawanosh; per Mrs. A. F. Eakins, Woodstock, \$65 (viz.: D. Hughes Charles, \$20; Ashton Fletcher, \$20; W. Grey, \$10; W. H. Eakins, \$10; Mrs. John Harris, \$2; Mrs. Thos. Scott, \$1; Mrs. A. M. Scott, \$1; Mrs. Gappay, \$1); per Rev. J. Roy, D.D., Mrs. Cheeseman, collecting card, \$4.

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THE ALGOMA MISSIONARY NEWS is printed and published every month, by JOHN RUTHERFORD, Printer and Publisher, Owen Sound, Ont.