

June 9.

1028/59/1

CUST 17/59.1

That against your son was that he
when passing to the School put
his mouth to the key hole of
the door and called out
contemptuously "Come out of
old No. 1" with other
disparaging terms

1028/59/4

CU5417/59.2

No 3

216 Charles St.

Belleville West.

Dear Mr. Cushing.

Apr 5-1820
May

I received yours of April 30th yesterday and this a. m. the packet of letters. I am afraid they have not been of much service to you - yet you may in some of them get a glimpse of some of his fine traits of character. I have given up all hope of finding those letters - their loss is a lasting grief to me.

None of the Checkleys are alive - The Rev. W F Checkley

and in 167 I think went
to McGill. During his
course there we corresponded
regularly. At first he seemed
to be restless, undecided -
but he speedily settled down.
His letters of those years
showed that he loved his
work and he used to speak
of the professors in kindly
words, particularly of D Howard
for whom he had the greatest
admiration. How I miss
those letters!

Jimmie Morgan belonged
to Barrie where his family
had very prominent position
Law, Church, Medicine etc

I am not sure about the
old Barrie Grammar School
It seems to me I have
heard that it was dismantled
and a Collegiate Institute
erected on its site. Of course
I am not certain as to
this but will find out. and
let you know.

I went to Barrie in the
early Fall of '63 remained
there to the end of '64 - and
in the Spring of '65 went to
a private school in Georgetown
O meanwhile had gone
to Weston. Afterwards to
Toronto. I do not think

my memory is playing
me tricks concerning
dates, but we never can
tall-

Now about your projected
visit to Toronto. It happens
that I shall be in Toronto
on June 22nd to act as
Examiner at the Departmental
and University examinations
I shall be engaged on
these for twelve (12) days
and then I shall be
free. I should be delighted
to re-visit with you the
early scenes, though I

2
was Principal of the Barrie
'Grammar School' for many
years - I was sent there
in Aug/63 - O came soon
after, and, as far as my memory
serves me, staid there till
the Fall of '64 - So then the
year he refers to and about
which you ask, must have
been ^(the winter of) '63-64) - After leaving
Barrie he went to the School
at Weston of which the Rev. W. A
Johnson was the founder
- remaining till the Fall of
'66, when he began his
Medical course at the
Toronto Medical School
with which the eminent
Dr Boveell was connected;

4

when we were in Paris
he was a 4th Year Student
in the University of Louvain
we used to meet him at
~~vacation~~ vacation times and in the
end became great friends.
I never corresponded with
him - hence his (O's) question

I wish so much that I
could be of service to
you in ~~A~~ your work of
love - but I seem quite
powerless - I live over
those years and in fancy
go back to Kempsey's Bay
and the scenes of my best
and happiest days. Some-
times I have thought of

5

revisiting those places
but in 37 years time
must have made great
changes so much so
that probably I should
be all at sea. I shall
try to find if any of the
Johnsons are still living
some of them might possibly
know something.

I shall let you know
the result. I hope you
are meeting with better
success in other quarters
than you have with us.

Wishing you good luck,
yours sincerely
E. F. Wilburn

1028/59/5

CUS417/59.3

No 4 /

216 Charles St.

Belleville,

May 6th 90

Dear Mr Cushing.

I have just received
(this p. m.) your note of May
3rd. I wrote to you yesterday
in answer to yours of Apr 26th,
and, strange to say, actually
anticipated some of the
questions you ask in your
May 3rd note. I also spoke
of my fancy about re-visit-
ing Barrie. Did was it it?
in view of your possible
visit to Toronto. I shall
refer to this later.

Time has played havoc
with them and worst
of all The boys are
all gone. These things
are fated and no remedy.

Let me know if you
think of anything on which
it is possible I may be
able to throw any light.
With kind regards from
Mrs Wilburn and myself.

Believe me,

Very Sincerely yours
E. F. Wilburn

1028/59/3

CUS47/59.4 ①

216 Charles Street

Belleville

3-100/20

Wm

Dear Mr Cushing.

I was just
speaking to my wife
about you and of
my resolve to send
you a note this eve
when the post-man
came bringing
your letter.

(4)

one four of the latter
with whom we
chummed. Charley Locke
for example.

How is the Book
coming on? I am
looking forward to
its publication with
great interest

I suppose you
hear often from

In answer to your questions - 1. The boys attending the Barrie Grammar School were known of Day or town boys and boarders. We, the boarders, lived with Mr Checkley. The school was not more than two

hundred yards from our residence.

2. The school house was less than a mile from the town from which came the Day boys.

The boarders and Day boys had not much in common but there were three

1028/59/3

(5)

Lady Ashbur - I hope
she is well. At the
time of Hobbes's death
I sent her a cable
and wrote but never
heard and no wonder
her grief must have
been overwhelming.

Even I have not
ceased to mourn him

I shall be glad

→

To hear from you
at any time, and
Don't hesitate to call
on me if I can
be of the least service

With kindest regards,

Very sincerely yours
Edw F Wilburn

1028/59/2

May 22/20
152 Mansfield St.

Montreal
CVS 47/59.5

My dear Cousin
Dr. Charles O'Reilly
is still alive & living in
Toronto. He is a graduate
of McGill. He is quite a
character & for years
was Medical Superintendent
of the Toronto General Hospital
& for years through his influence
with the Managing Committee
~~practically~~ absolutely controlled
all medical appointments
to the Hospital - Essentially a
politician -

1028/59/6

1920 W.D.
C05417/59.6

No 1.
The letter which
H.C. number 2
is date 8 Apr. -
this acknowledges
one of 10 Apr.

216 Charles St.

Bebbville, Ont

Dear Mr Cushing -

Your letter of 10th
April reached me in due
time and I have waited
thus long before answer-
ing that I might make
a thorough search for the
missing letters. To my
lasting sorrow I can
find no trace of them.
Every possible place has
been searched by both my
wife and myself, but
in vain. I have a distinct

recollection of putting
them in one of those boxes
in which envelopes come
and of setting them aside.

there were fifty three in all -

we think the board must
have removed them not know-
ing their importance -

I shall mail to you $\$$
next Wednesday the few
still remaining (fortunately
they were locked up in
my desk of various dates
and from different places,
and as they are quite personal
I fear they will not be
of much service to you

All the incidents you ask
about took place in Barrie
a town of some 3000 or
4000, The Capital of County
of Simcoe. It had been quite
noted for its Grammar School
of which the Rev. W. F. Checkley
was the Principal. In our
time its glory had some-
what departed.

I think we were between
fourteen and fifteen at that
time - I was four months
older than Willie - Charlie
Locke ^{Pt. W. O. along with.} was another 'Bad Boy'
big-hearted, a lovable disposition
He was at M^cGill with Willie

4. He became one of the leading
medical men of Hamilton
and died there of pneumonia.
We were all very fond
of athletics and were big
boys for our age. My
sister tells me she is sure
I have not grown two inches
since those days. Nothing
could tire us - we were all
bored with steel bands for
muscles - On one occasion
we three essayed to swim
across Kempenfelt Bay, there,
I fancy about a mile and
a half wide - accompanied
by a boat we started
on the trip. I managed to

5-

To cover about a mile
when my fingers began
to cramp and I climbed
into the boat - O and Locke
kept on and accomplished
the feat, a very difficult
one due to the mercury cold
springs in the Bay.

Willie - was also good
at cricket - On one occasion
I saw him throw a cricket
ball 115 yards - a throw
never beaten, I think, at
least by an amateur
Now, alas, about 70% of
my old-time vitality
has gone - feel that I

6
could wish with Wordsworth
that - From over's fair and
shining youth,
Age might but take the
things youth need not -
vanitas vanitatum -

You will no doubt
have noticed in his addresses
constant references to the
Bible - and even when
at Barrie he was profane and
in that greatest of books
and generally ranked
first of the whole school.
His memory was remarkably
retentive the result of his
habit of concentration

I do hope you will be
able to glean a point or
two from the letters I
shall send - they are
I repeat purely personal;
but one can see the
spirit that animates
them - If you think of
anything further I can
do, please let me know.

I can't get those missing
letters out of my mind, among
them the last he wrote to me!
25th Nov. 1919 with kind
regards

Believe me,
Yours truly,
E. F. Wilburn

204

1028/59/7 CUSHING/59.7

216 Charles St.

Belleville.

26 May.

Dear Mr Cushing.

Since I received yours of 8th May I have been writing to Harrie about the old Prairie Grammar School. It no longer exists, but Mr. Marx to whom I wrote sent me two photos, of one of the school. The other of the Head Master's residence. From these I had the enclosed prints struck off.

To me, they recall deeply
cherished memories.

Perhaps you might make
use of the 'Grammar School'
in the biography and of
the school and personage
at Weston however I know
you will be interested.

How are you getting
on with the work. I am
looking forward to its
publication. Hope it won't
be long. I should like to
meet you but as things
are now I am afraid
there is no chance.

Should it happen that

your visit to Toronto
should be postponed
please let me know.

yours cordially

Edw F Wilburn

105

1028/59/8

CUS47/59.8

216 Charles St.

Belleville.

Dear Mr Cushing -

3 June

Yours of 31 May, recd
yesterday - I am writing
to a friend in Barrie for
additional information

The photo of the old B. G. School
is an excellent reprint of a
very old photo of the B. G. S
and our photographer told me
he had prepared it in such
a way as to enable one to
reproduce it for purposes
of publication. The photo
I sent is exactly the size
of the original of which it

an excellent reprint -

The old B. G. School, after serving as a gymnasium for many years was torn down to in 1914 to make room for a new High School which in its turn was ~~to~~ in 1916 destroyed by fire - To-day, the new High School occupies a site much nearer the town.

I hope to answer your questions more fully in a few days. With kindest regards and best wishes.

Yours ever sincerely

Edward Willburn

1028/59/9

CVS417/59.9

Major
all the
W.D.
Summers sent
to the
Museum
Arthur
Stubs for

No 2
copy for 4-11 inc
etc.

216 Charles St.

Baltimore, Md

Dear Mr Cushing -

I have just returned
from what was to be a week
and visit, but which has
just lasted for a whole
month, and found your note
of Dec 25. awaiting me

I fear I cannot be of
much help to you in regard
to my dear friend Osler's
correspondence, for what
was to me, in a way, the
most interesting part
of his correspondence,

10 for a wife In our Parents
papers I noticed the ad^t
and suggested the follow-
-ing plan - to answer the
ad^t describing ourselves as
a brunette and ^a blonde respec-
-tively - so that he could make
choice according to his fancy.
we had some trouble in
fitting ourselves out with
girls' clothes but with my
sisters' help we developed
into pretty fair specimens
of the genus girl.

In due time the Farmer
arrived at the Grand Trunk
Station where we had agreed
to meet him for the station
we knew was badly lighted

was, that covering his
career from the time he
entered McGill till his leaving
Johns Hopkins, was, to my
lasting regret, lost when
we moved to our present
residence.

From about the time of
his appointment to Oxford
his letters are almost en-
tirely of a personal
character, and would not
be of public interest -
however I shall look
them up (no time to do
so yet) and in case

11
bushy lighted which would
be of great advantage
to us. All went well. We
resisted his request for
another meeting by day-
light and asked him to
make his choice then and
there. He did so and as he
rather liked blondes his
choice fell on me. I wonder
at it for I was a beautiful
girl with his clean cut features
and olive complexion. He
never knew what became
of the farmer. He left us
promising to return in
a month. This would give
him time to fix up his
house. I hope he got a blonde.

and here we.

I early developed a love
of science - I used to send
him many water plants
taken from different streams
white mice - etc. - he was a
devotee of the microscope

It is growing late and I
fear I have tired you with
both my writing and my
rather long-drawn-out-reviews
-ences as to the writing you
may rightly attribute it
to my half-paralysed right
hand - once so steady - now
requiring support by the
left - otherwise no result -
with regard to the latter
they are only a few and

4 boy, but he could play too

mini
The spirit of fun was well marked in him - real fun that hurt nobody but sometimes caused a little annoyance to the victims of the joke - xxx

mini
With Osler as leader generally Charley Locke and I formed a trio who became known (I had almost said notorious) as Barrie's Bad Boys. The fact is we were often blamed for the misdoings of ill-conditioned boys belonging to the town, even though we could prove a perfectly good alibi -

and all done in a spirit
of pure fun - not a trace
of ill-will or, I was going
to say, meanness - This word
cannot be used in anything
connected with him -

He was a great favourite
with the boys and always
had great influence over
them - He had a most winning
way with boys - his very
smile drew them to him

This personal magnetism
seemed to increase with
his years people who met
him for the first time
have told me that after
a few minutes' talk with
him they felt they had

5 At times a zeal for study would seize us, especially when exams were imminent, and as our study hours ended at 9.30 at which time all lamps were taken away we would jump out of our dormitory window some six feet above the ground and study our Demosthenes, Virgil or Caesar by the light of the full moon, then we would go down to the Bay distant a little over 100 yards and disport ourselves an hour or two in the cool waters.

Sometimes we would wander into Harvie only

had known him for
years - He had all the
best qualities of the manly
man like Corin "he owed
no man hate, glad of other
man's good, content with
his own harm", ambitious
for others, never for himself

He loved much and his love
was returned by multitudes
his was a life of service
to humanity and like
the Man of Nazareth, he
went about doing good
and healing all manner
of sickness and disease
among the people

When comes there such another!

6. a mile from the School
and if occasion offered
have some fun.

On one of these night prow-
lings to our great delight
we found an assortment
of clothes on the wharf which
I at once seized and made
off with. I following at
his heels. The swimmer
proved to be Dalton McCarthy
afterwards M. P. for North
Simcoe of course when he
climbed upon the wharf his
clothes were not there, well
we kept him prisoner for
nearly an hour and then
I came out of hiding, walked
near the pier and asked

I have already referred to
the loss of our early
correspondence and now
to my consternation and
regret I find I have put
^{away} many of his notes of the
last 10 or 15 years, so care-
fully that they cannot be
found. Among these notes
was his last to me dated
Nov 25 1919 - about a month
before he passed away.

My good wife has searched
for them all afternoon
We must find them.

I think this must suffice
for the present. Unslaying
these note worries me

~~of any~~ I shall write

7 What was the trouble. M.C.
who knew us well at once
recognized his voice and
decided to come to terms
at once. These were two
to take us on an excursion
by boat to Drillingia on Saturday
and not but it be known to
Mr Chackley that two of his
boys had been down town
at 1 a.m. The treaty was faithfully
kept.

Not far from the School was
a large cottage the residence
of Sheriff Smith with a fine
garden in which the gardener
took great pride. In it was
a fine melon patch - we
determined to have a melon
So taking advantage of the

write again soon. I mean
while let me wish you
all success in your
undertaking. you may
count on some letters
at least - it's all I can do.

Adieu me
Yours Very Sincerely
Edw F Wilbur

8. absence of the household
we secured each a melon
but just as we came to the
road up came the gardener.
The result was we were gated
for a week and had to write
out the text of Virgil BK I.

Ø said little but watching
his chance he got on the roof
and put a board over the
Chimney - soon the excitement
began - the Barrie Hook and
Laded Co with what we
called Cataract. No. 1 came
tearing along - only to find
no fire - only smoke. He
came out the Sheriff had
insisted on our furnishment
hence the reprisal - so to speak.

On another occasion we
raided Gowans' flower garden

9 each taking our Tablia
which the Judge valued
highly. We escaped by pleading
an inordinate love of flowers
and perhaps by ~~per~~ imitating
the pronunciation of Tablia
giving a the sound of a in
father.

At Mr Gill, Louke told me,
I after working till 2 am
often later would bang at
every man's door as he
went to his own room.
Then the row would begin.
But I barricaded in his room
would laugh at all efforts
to get him out.

One of the last tricks indeed
the last I think, we played
was on an American
who had advertised for a Wife
Ch. p. 10

CVS 417/59.10

Fragment of the writing of W.O. on the Life of Admiral
Edward Osler, Viscount Exmouth. 69

"as a boy in a back-woods settlement in Upper Canada, the English post would bring letters from an uncle Edward for whom we cherished an amazing veneration; for on the shelves in father's study were there not actually books written by him, and poems, and mysterious big articles with drawings about shells, and now and again did we not sing in Church one of his hymns. The reputation of the family seemed to circle about this uncle whose letters were always welcome, so full of news of the old home, and so cheery. We boys could see the difference in our father's face when the post brought a note from Uncle Sam, the black sheep of the family, whose ventures were costly and whose...."

~~1028/59/10~~

Canadian Churchman

DOMINION CHURCHMAN AND CHURCH EVANGELIST.

The Church of England Weekly Family Newspaper.

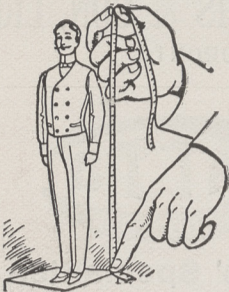
ILLUSTRATED.

Vol. 28]

TORONTO, CANADA, THURSDAY, JUNE 12, 1902.

[No. 24.

Taking the Measure OF A REAL MAN.



You can tell the quality of a man by the character of his clothes. — We tell the judgment of a man by the place he buys his clothes — Our make insures a first-class fit and a fashionable suit. — Our prices cannot be beaten. For \$18 we make a very stylish suit — in Tweeds, Serges or Worsteds. Special Serges for Clerical Sack Suits at \$18.00.

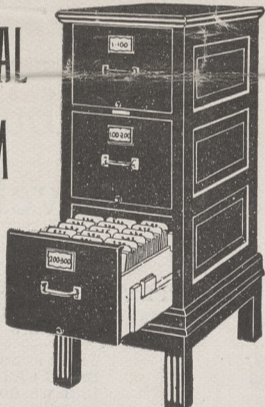
BERKINSHAW & CA'N,
348 Yonge Street, Toronto.

One You'll Enjoy.

You can't fail to get pleasure out of an **OSGOODE CIGAR**. It's just the smoke for a lazy or a busy man. It gives you pleasant reflection. It refreshes you, and all in all it's the best cigar sold for 5 cents straight. Box of hundred, prepaid anywhere in Canada, \$4.50.

A. CLUBB & SONS, 49 King St. W., TORONTO
Established 1878.

VERTICAL SYSTEM OF FILING



Is filing papers on edge instead of flat, behind upright guides. The correspondence (or any other papers) of each concern is either kept in a folder by itself, or just placed behind the guides. These index guides may be numbered or arranged alphabetically. Send or phone Main 1281 for Catalogue giving full information.

THE OFFICE SPECIALTY MFG. Co. Limited,
77 BAY ST., TORONTO, CAN.
FACTORIES, - - - - - NEWMARKET, ONT.

TENTS AND AWNINGS

Tents to rent for all purposes. Also dealers in fishing tackle and sporting goods.

THE D. PIKE CO., LIMITED,
Manufacturers
123 King St. E., TORONTO

NEW ANTHEMS

"O Sing Unto the Lord." E. Markham Lee...10c.
"Almighty and Merciful God." Arthur W. Marchant...10c.
"Great is the Lord." H. M. Higgs...10c.
"O Give Thanks unto the Lord." J. A. Meale...10c.
"I will Cleanse Them." Geo. S. Aspinall...10c.
"O Sing Unto the Lord." F. R. Rickman...10c.

Samples on Approval.

ASHDOWN'S MUSIC STORE, 88 Yonge St., TORONTO

Agents Wanted.



The Stephenson Shirt-Waist Holder and Skirt Supporter is always ready for use. Holds waist down and skirt up. Absolutely no sewing. Reduces waist line. Made of webbing and aluminum. Will not rust or corrode. Beware of infringements. AGENTS WANTED. BIG PROFITS. QUICK SELLER. THE GREATEST AGENTS' ARTICLE EVER INVENTED. Sent prepaid, 25 cents each.

BRUSH & CO., Dept. E., TORONTO, Ont.

Many Clergymen will Visit Toronto during the Summer!

Do not fail then to order while here a **CLERICAL SUIT** that will fit you.

GEO. HARCOURT & SON,
CLERICAL TAILORS
57 King Street West, Toronto.

IMPORTANT TO INVESTORS

THE STOCK OF

"The Sun Savings & Loan Co." Offers Absolute Security.

We pay a dividend of 6 per cent. per annum, payable half yearly. Debentures issued drawing good rate of interest—(Five per cent.) Deposits taken. Interest allowed from date of deposit—4 per ct. to 4½ per ct. Safe Investment for Church or Trust Funds. Loans to borrowers on easy terms. Call at or correspond with the Head Office, Confederation Life Bldg., TORONTO.

W. VANDUSEN, President. W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Manager.

WANTED—A RECTOR for CHRIST Church, Campbellton, New Brunswick. Stipend \$700.00, with a good Rectory.

CHAS. MURRAY, } Church Wardens.
THOS. WRAN, }

CLERGY HOUSE OF REST

CACOUNA, Que.

The Clergy House of Rest will be opened for the reception of guests on

Saturday, 22th of June

Charge for Room and Board, Fifty Cents per Day.

The accommodation being limited, the Clergy are invited to make early application to

MRS. M. BELL IRVINE,
59 Grande Allée,

QUEBEC, Que.

No Dirty Hands

If you clean your silverware, gold, brass, etc., with

ELECTRIC POLISHING FIBRE.

No powder or polish to use, just brisk rubbing with the prepared cloth. Polishes like magic. Price 25c. at druggists, or by mail from

Monarch Manufacturing Company,
ST. CATHARINES, Ont.

Trial Sample Free. — Trade Supplied.



The Book Room of the Upper Canada Tract Society

102 Yonge Street, Toronto.

The Law of Growth and other Sermons. By Rt. Rev. Phillips Brooks, D.D. Cloth\$1.50

After the Resurrection and other Sermons. By Rev. Alex. Maclaren, D.D.\$1.50

The Secret of The Presence. By Rt. Rev. Bishop Moule, D.D.....\$1.25

Sanctuary and Sacrifice. A reply to Wellhausen. By Rev. W. L. Baxter, M.A., D.D.....\$2.00

Illustrated Notes on English Church History. New edition. By Rev. C. A. Lane. Part I, - Part II. Each\$0.35

The Philosophy of The Christian Religion. By Rev. Prin. Fairbairn D.D.....\$3.00

Lines of Defence of The Biblical Revelation. By Rev. Prof. D. S. Margoliouth, M.A.\$2.00

The Religion of Bible Lands. New Volume in Christian Manual Series. By Rev. Prof. D. S. Margoliouth, M.A. Cloth\$0.35

Bersier's Pulpit. An Analysis of all the Published Sermons of Pastor Eugene Bersier, of Paris. 150 pages. Cloth, \$0.50

Upper Canada Tract Society

102 Yonge Street, Toronto.

75 REMINGTON TYPEWRITERS

have just been purchased by the

Federated Business Colleges of Ontario.

Here is their order:—

HAMILTON, February 8, 1902.

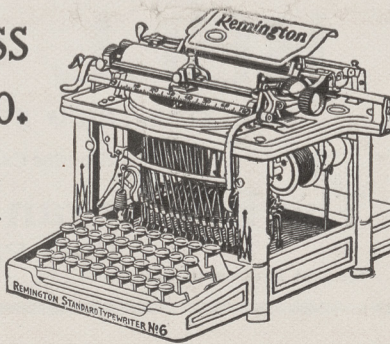
THE REMINGTON STANDARD TYPEWRITER CO., LIMITED.

Gentlemen: Please book our order for seventy-five (75) of your latest style No. Six (6) machines, to be forwarded to our various schools as per shipping instructions attached hereto.

We have decided to confine our purchases hereafter principally to Remington machines, finding by experience that they are the most durable and give the best satisfaction to our pupils and to the public. Your early attention to the order will oblige,

C. R. McCULLOUGH,
Managing Director.

Yours faithfully,
THE FEDERATED BUSINESS COLLEGES OF ONTARIO, LIMITED.



The mission of business colleges is to instruct pupils for practical business needs. The business world knows the superior durability and reliability of the Remington, therefore the use of the Remington overwhelmingly predominates in commercial life.

THE REMINGTON STANDARD TYPEWRITER CO., Ltd.
CONFEDERATION LIFE BUILDING, TORONTO, CAN.

Butchart & Watson

Confederation Life Bldg., Toronto. McIntyre Block Winnipeg.

Managers

DOUGLAS, LACEY & CO.,
NEW YORK,

Dividend-Paying Investments

Full particulars of reliable investments paying 10 per cent. and 12 per cent. per annum, with dividends paid quarterly, sent free to any address on application.

Stocks bought and sold or exchanged. Our OIL investments are yielding large profits.

OTHER BRANCHES—Cleveland, Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, Prescott, Ariz.; Los Angeles, Cal.; Cincinnati, O.; Hartford, Conn.; Buffalo, N.Y.; Baltimore, Md.; Montreal, Que.; St. John, N.B.; London, Eng.

FAVORABLY KNOWN SINCE 1826. **BELLS** HAVE FURNISHED 35,000 CHURCH, SCHOOL & OTHER PUREST, BEST GENUINE WEST-TROY N.Y. BELL-METAL CHIMES, Etc. CATALOGUE & PRICES FREE.

Western

Assurance and Co's
FIRE - - MARINE
 Assets, over - - \$2,340,000
 Annual Income, over - - \$2,290,000
 HEAD OFFICE,
 Cor. Scott & Wellington Streets,
 TORONTO
 HON. GEO. A. COX, President.
 J. J. KENNY, Managing Dir.
 C. C. FOSTER, Secretary.

The National Life

Assurance Co. of Canada
 Incorporated by Special Act of the Dominion Parliament.
AUTHORIZED CAPITAL, \$1,000,000
 Head Office, Temple Bldg., Toronto
 ELIAS ROGERS, President.
 R. H. MATSON, Man. Dir. F. SPARLING, Sec'y
 Active and Reliable Agents wanted in every city and county in the Dominion of Canada. Apply to Head Office.

GEO. W. COOLEY

Importer of **567 Yonge St**
High-Class Wines & Spirits for Medicinal use.
Sacramental Wine
 Telephone 3089.

The Alexander Engraving Co.

(Successors to Moore & Alexander)
16 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.
 Half-tone Engravings, Zinc Etchings, Wood Cuts, Designing and Commercial Photography.

Our Cuts give satisfaction. Samples on application Phone Main 2158.

J. YOUNG

THE LEADING Undertaker and Embalmer
 Telephone 679

SAVINGS ACCOUNTS

SOLICITED

3 1/2 PER CENT. interest allowed—compounded half-yearly.

Paid-up Capital \$1,250,000.00
 Total Assets \$6,375,403.57

The **CENTRAL CANADA** Loan and Savings Company

Cor. King and Victoria Streets, Toronto.
 HON. GEO. A. COX, President.

MONUMENTS

MEMORIAL CROSSES
 Of All Kinds.

McIntosh Granite & Marble Company, Limited

1119 & 1121 Yonge St., Toronto.
 Phone North 1249. Terminal Yonge St. car route

When writing to or purchasing from Advertisers mention **The Canadian Churchman**

Confederation Life Association.

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

A PROSPEROUS AND PROGRESSIVE CANADIAN COMPANY.
 POLICIES ISSUED ON ALL APPROVED PLANS OF INSURANCE.

W. H. BEATTY, Esq., President.
 W. D. MATTHEWS, Esq., FREDK. WYLD, Esq.,
 VICE-PRESIDENTS.

W. C. MACDONALD, ACTUARY. J. K. MACDONALD, MANAGING DIRECTOR.

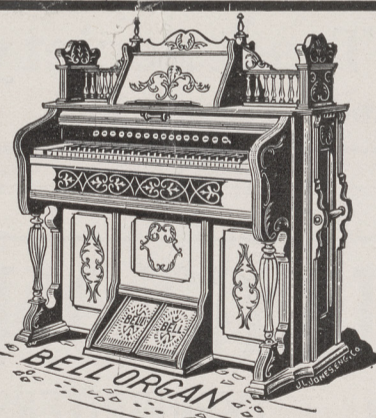


INTERESTING PAMPHLETS

Giving full information as to the Association's different Plans of Insurance will be sent on application to the Head Office, Toronto, or to any of the Association's agents.

A Physicians Testimony For Labatt's Stout.

Dear Sir:— ALEXANDRIA, DEC., 20th. 1901.
 Speaking from personal experience I can state that your Stout is excellent in quality. I was very much run down and was advised to use Labatt's Porter—this I have done for some time and I largely attribute to its effects my steady improvement in strength and weight. I deem it but justice to you, and it certainly is a pleasure to me, to add my testimony to its sterling qualities, and I gladly recommend your Stout as an excellent tonic and food in cases where such is required.
 Yours truly,
 JOHN LABATT, Esq., Brewer, LONDON, Ont. G. S. TIFFANY, M.D.



The Furnishing of the Church

Is not complete without an organ.

When one is required either as a new introduction or to replace an old one, consider the merits of the

BELL ORGAN

THE TIME-TRIED STANDARD INSTRUMENT

Send for Catalogue No. 56 to

The Bell Organ & Piano Co., Ltd.
 GUELPH, ONT.

Largest Makers in Canada

Office and Yard, FRONT ST., NEAR BATHURST. Telephone No. 449.

Established 1856.

Office and Yard, PRINCESS STREET DOCK Telephone No. 190.

P. Burns & Co. Wholesale and Retail Dealers in **Coal and Wood**

Head Office, 38 King St. West, Toronto. Telephone 181 & 182.

5 O'CLOCK

Brass Kettles and Stands

Nickel-Plated Chafing

DISHES

Hot Water Plates

AND

Pudding Dishes

RICE LEWIS & SON, Ltd.

TORONTO



Tourists' Specialties

The "Kelvin" Cape. The "Strathcona" Wrap. The "New Inverness" Cape. Many other useful Travelling and Outdoor Garments shown, of special interest to travellers, including:— Shawls, Wraps, Steamer Rugs, Real Shetland Wool Shawls and Spencers, Orenburg Shawls (Imitation Shetland). Fancy Knit and Honeycomb Wool Shawls.—Mail Orders or Enquiries are given special attention.

JOHN CATTO & SON

King Street—opposite the Post-Office.
 TORONTO

Contribution Envelopes

WE SUPPLY THEM



There is nothing in the line of Church Printing that we do not do and do well.

THE MONETARY TIMES Printing Co. of Canada, Limited, TORONTO.

Imperial Loan & Investment Company of Canada.

Established 1869.

DANIEL LAMB, Esq., - - President.
 E. H. KERTLAND, Esq., Man. Director.

Highest Rate of Interest Allowed on Deposits. Currency - and - Sterling Bonds, payable half-yearly

Money Advanced on Stocks, Bonds - and - Debentures.

Loans on Lands in Ontario and Manitoba, by Mortgage, at Lowest Rates.

OFFICES, IMPERIAL CHAMBERS

32 and 34 Adelaide St. E., Toronto.
 ROLPH & BROWN, Solicitors.

Canadian Churchman.

TORONTO, THURSDAY, JUNE 12, 1902.

Subscription, - - - - Two Dollars per Year.
(If paid strictly in Advance, \$1.00.)

ADVERTISING RATES PER LINE - - 15 CENTS
P. H. AUGER, Advertising Manager.

ADVERTISING.—The CANADIAN CHURCHMAN is an excellent medium for advertising, being by far the most widely circulated Church Journal in the Dominion.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, DEATHS.—Notices of Births, Marriages Deaths, etc., two cents a word prepaid.

THE PAPER FOR CHURCHMEN.—The CANADIAN CHURCHMAN is a Family Paper devoted to the best interests of the Church in Canada, and should be in every Church family in the Dominion.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—Subscribers should be careful to name not only the Post-Office to which they wish the paper sent, but also the one to which it has been sent.

DISCONTINUANCES.—If no request to discontinue the paper is received, it will be continued. A subscriber desiring to discontinue the paper must remit the amount due at the rate of two dollars per annum for the time it has been sent.

RECEIPTS.—The label indicates the time to which the subscription is paid, no written receipt is needed. If one is requested, a postage stamp must be sent with the request. It requires three or four weeks to make the change on the label.

CHECKS.—On country banks are received at a discount of fifteen cents.

CORRESPONDENTS.—All matter for publication of any number of the CANADIAN CHURCHMAN, should be in the office not later than Friday morning; or the following week's issue.

Address all communications,

FRANK WOOTTEN
Box 2640, TORONTO.

Offices—Room 18, 1 Toronto Street.

NOTICE.—Subscription price to subscribers in the City of Toronto, owing to the cost of delivery, is \$2.50 per year: if paid strictly in advance \$1.50.

LESSON FOR SUNDAYS AND HOLY DAYS.

3rd SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY

Morning—1. Sam. II, to 27; John XXI.

Evening—1. Sam. III. or IV. to 19; 1 Peter I, to 22

Appropriate Hymns for Third and Fourth Sundays after Trinity, compiled by Dr. Albert Ham, F.R.C.O., organist and director of the choir of St. James' Cathedral, Toronto. The numbers are taken from Hymns Ancient and Modern, many of which may be found in other hymnals:

THIRD SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Holy Communion: 186, 213, 318, 324.
Processional: 175, 179, 274, 390.
Offertory: 220, 275, 366, 545, 549.
Children's Hymns: 231, 271, 339, 340.
General Hymns: 6, 21, 283, 520.

FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

Holy Communion: 315, 322, 554, 558.
Processional: 215, 224, 303, 339.
Offertory: 165, 248, 256, 365.
Children's Hymns: 341, 342, 346, 540.
General Hymns: 7, 12, 238, 243.

The Decline of the Church.

The time has arrived when this correspondence should cease, and we intend printing no communications on the subject beyond those which have been already received. One sufficient reason is that the diocesan synods are now being held, and the subject will be discussed in these gatherings. In closing a correspondence which has been a painful one, we are thankful for the sincere and earnest tone of the communications, and also for the fact that although much of it was anonymous, as a rule it was decorous and proper. And we are glad to find that this discussion, this letting in of light, and laying bare real or supposed grievances, has been appreciated and approved of by our bishops

and clergy, and by the laity in all ranks and conditions of life. It is our fervent prayer that experience may prove that it has been of service to the Church.

Algoma Association.

The annual meeting of this association was held in London last month, and we again thank the Bishop of Newcastle and the Rev. B. G. Wilkinson, late professor of Lennoxville, who addressed the meeting, and also those who generously interested themselves in this diocese in the Old Country. We were especially pleased to see the name of our old fellow-townsmen, Mr. Harry Moody, whom the C.P.R. have retained in London for so many years. Mr. Moody was unfortunately too ill to be present, and his paper was read for him. The contents were an attempt to bring out the special needs of the diocese, and part of it was especially valuable to English people themselves by its common sense remarks, as to sustaining the Church in England, as well as in the colonies. "Why are we in England asked to help the Canadian Church to grapple with difficulties arising from circumstances from which they and their country will derive enormous advantages? The first answer is that England cannot repudiate all responsibility for the future welfare of those nominal Churchpeople with whom she is flooding her colonies, for this among other reasons: that at least 99 per cent. of them had never been taught the rudimentary principle of giving to God of their substance, and the duty and privilege of supporting their own Church. It is one of the most heart-breaking difficulties with which the Canadian bishops and clergy have to contend that English immigrants—nominally Churchpeople—are so absolutely un-instructed on this point. They expect, as a matter of course, to find their "Church" there. How it gets there, how it is to be supported, they no more consider than they did in the country village at home, where they merely knew that a 13th or 14th century church has met the needs of their forefathers and themselves, where there is a "parson," who not only conducts the services, but has a purse at the disposal of all who need—and, of course, the emigrant begins by resenting having to pay in Canada for that for which he was never asked to pay at home. The ceremonial commonly used in Canada, that when the offertory is presented the whole congregation chant with the choir the words, "All things come of Thee, O Lord, and of Thine own have we given Thee," brings home to those present the true principle of the offertory. Why in the vast majority of our churches the duty of systematic and proportionate giving is systematically ignored is inexplicable to the lay mind, which sees in it the solution of nine-tenths of the Church's financial difficulties. He described a back country mission with its ten or twenty houses

of wood, a "hotel" or shop, perhaps, but no comfort or picturesqueness. The clergyman who comes hunts up his congregation and relies on them for help. He may establish four or five out-stations, where he gives service once a month. The missionary receives some £120, partly from his people "in kind," partly from diocesan funds, and out of this he has to pay rent, keep a horse for his long journeys, and provide for his wife and family." Yes, Mr. Moody might have added, and he would be fortunate to get so much regularly.

An Urgent Appeal.

But besides noticing the need of the diocese, we have received from the Bishop an appeal for special aid to which we give prominence in the hope that there will be a liberal response: My Dear Sir,—A few days ago our mission of Novar, one of the poor missions of the diocese, was visited by a grievous calamity. Its little church was struck by lightning and totally destroyed by fire, with nearly all its contents. Unfortunately, owing to the difficulty of obtaining money to pay the premium, the amount of insurance on the property was small. There were \$300 on the building and \$100 on the furniture. These sums will not be half enough to replace what is lost. The faithful missionary, the Rev. J. Pardoe, will do his best to raise what is possible among his own people; but "what is possible" is very little. The case is one of exceptional need and I trust that our friends far and wide will do what they can without further urging to assist their afflicted brethren. We need at least \$500, a part of which, possibly two-fifths, we hope to raise in our own diocese of Algoma. Trusting you will find space for the above appeal in an early issue, I remain, very faithfully yours, George Algoma. P.S.—Offerings towards the new church may be addressed to the Bishop of Algoma, Sault Ste. Marie, or the Rev. J. Pardoe, Novar, Ont.—G.A. Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., May 28th, 1902.

The Revised Version

Is slowly but steadily making progress. The matter was discussed at the meeting of the British and Foreign Bible Society. The Bishop of London heartily commended the society's resolution to publish and spread the Revised Version, and Sir H. H. Fowler, vice-president, confessed that he had long disliked the Revised Version, but had been converted by Bishop Westcott's unanswerable book; and now acknowledged the absolute necessity of our having put before us the words of our Lord and of His apostles in the most accurate and correct form in which they have yet been presented in the English language. Negotiations between the Bible Society and the Oxford and Cambridge University Presses to whom the

copyright of the Revised Version belongs, are in progress, and it is hoped that before long the former will be in a position to offer copies of the Revised Version for sale at cheap rates. The popularity of the Revised Version is then bound to increase.

Army Chaplains.

The war is fortunately over, and among the lessons which it has left is one that if we are to have justice we must be vigilant. It is still a matter of recollection with many that when the first contingent was organized, two chaplains were appointed. Two-thirds of the men were Churchpeople, but neither of the chaplains was a priest of the Church. It seems that in Australia the Church suffered in a similar way. The Church Commonwealth, an Australian paper, complains bitterly of the neglect of the spiritual welfare of the Australian contingents in South Africa by the Sydney and Melbourne ecclesiastical authorities. "The disgraceful apathy of the high-placed officials of the Church in Sydney and Melbourne has been seldom equalled even in the dilatory administration of ecclesiastical things," is its indignant comment. To which it adds: "It is galling to read of Father A, and Wesleyan Chaplain B, in constant attendance upon the men, whilst the English National Church indulges in a well-paid dolce far niente. An English Churchman writes to us that in camp he has to choose between attending mass with the Roman Catholics or being preached at by the Protestants. Only in Melbourne and Sydney, we are bound to say, could the Church be so utterly careless about the spiritual welfare of her sons. The example of other States shows what might have been done by the bishops had they only chosen to do their duty."

Lay Work.

We have received from a lay friend, whose official position gives him peculiar means of judging, a letter in which he strongly approves of our suggested additions to the Brotherhood promise. He goes further, and refers to our proposal of last year in favour of Brotherhood missionary work, in the portions of our own parishes at home, on the outskirts of the parish or mission; and he refers to the language of the Right Rev. Courtland Whitehead, Bishop of Pittsburg, in reference to his diocese in a paper published in the May number of the St. Andrew's Cross, entitled, "A Working Diocese," in which he says: "Would that the Brotherhood of St. Andrew could take into its scope the missionary idea not only in the contact of one individual with another, but in the wider sense of carrying the message of the Church by missionary journeys, the brethren going two by two, as the seventy went forth in the days when the Lord sent them into every city and village, whither He Himself would come."

Our Clergy.

We are desirous of giving a complete list of those who have been ordained, and those students who are working in a far-flung bat-

tle line during the summer months. Thanks to the principals of the Montreal Theological and Wycliffe colleges, we have been furnished with lists, which we print below. The deacons, seven in number, who were ordained in Montreal, have been appointed to parishes in the diocese, and their names and stations were printed in last issue. We trust that the information thus given will be of service and interest to many friends of the young men. We should remember more faithfully than we do that we are all expected to pray in the weeks preceding ordinations that to those who should be ordained to any holy function, our heavenly Father would give his grace and heavenly benediction, so that both by their life and doctrine they may show forth his glory and set forward the salvation of all men through Jesus Christ our Lord: Ordained at Montreal on Trinity Sunday, May 25th, 1902.—Priest—The Rev. A. A. Ireland, Shawville, Montreal. Students for summer work—G. O. T. Bruce, B.A., Bristol, Montreal; E. Lindsay, B.A., Amherst Island, Ontario; C. Ireland, Quyon, Montreal; R. G. Ascab, Back River, Montreal; D. Parker, Coteau Landing, Montreal; R. Blgrave, B.A., Eastman, Montreal; W. Troop, Cowansville, Montreal; J. C. Seaman, Amherst Park, Montreal; J. E. Fee, St. Hyacinthe, Montreal; C. Carruthers, MacGregor, Rupert's Land; V. M. Cousineau, Edeans, Rupert's Land; W. P. Dunham, St. John West, Fredericton; R. W. Manley, Arundel, Montreal; E. E. Dawson, Buckingham, Montreal. Also Rev. J. Douglas, B.A., finished his course, appointed to Adamsville, Montreal. W. R. Tandy, M.A., was ordained by the Bishop of Toronto on Trinity Sunday. Wycliffe College.—Graduates ordained in 1902: William Simpson, B.A., appointed to Cndie, in the diocese of Qu'Appelle; G. H. Wilson, B.A., appointed to Banff, in the diocese of Calgary; B. A. Kinder, B.A., to a parish in the diocese of Huron; M. J. Carson, appointed to North Orillia, in the diocese of Toronto; T. J. Shannon, appointed to a place in Rupert's Land. Students of Wycliffe College taking mission for summer months: Diocese of Qu'Appelle—Mr. R. S. Wilkinson, itinerating work among the new settlers. Diocese of Rupert's Land—J. D. Hull, Hillyard Smith, R. G. W. Perry. Diocese of Algoma—J. H. Kidd, Silver Water; W. G. Gilbert, near North Bay. Diocese of Niagara—W. T. Hallam, B.A., Fergus; Diocese of Toronto—W. H. Vance, Whitby; Markus Jackson, Mono Mills; W. G. James, Cameron; R. W. Millman, B.A., Lindsay; H. R. Trumpour, B.A., Gormley; T. A. Fawcett. Diocese of Nova Scotia—L. H. Haslam, Lunenburg; J. F. Fox, B.A., near Lunenburg.

DECLARATION OF PEACE.

The glad tidings of the conclusion of the terms of peace with the representatives of the Boer forces were received during the quiet hours of Sunday before last, with universal demonstrations of joy throughout the British

Empire. Coming on that day, it afforded an opportunity for the expression of thanksgiving and praise to Him who maketh wars to cease in all the world, which was taken advantage of in many places, and feelings of joy and gratitude filled many hearts, that a long and bitter struggle had come to an end. A prolonged and at times a very anxious war, is over, and the result we now celebrate was only attained by tremendous sacrifices, both personal and national. The war was entered upon reluctantly on the part of England, and only when the haughty ultimatum of the Boers closed the door to any peaceful solution of the points at issue. Neither party realized the magnitude of the war upon which they were entering. Surprises were in store for them both, and as little as England expected the powerful and protracted resistance which she has encountered, so equally were the Boers astonished by the large military force of 250,000 men, which England was able to send to South Africa and place in the field. The war, begun with the intention of dismembering the Empire, has resulted in its greater unity and consolidation, and the world has been startled by its extent, unanimity, and resources. The war was conducted with unparalleled humanity, and new precedents have been established in this respect, which will do much to mitigate the horrors of war in the future. It is a relief to feel that the war with all its expenditure of blood and treasure on both sides is over, that the British flag, the symbol of liberty and justice, flies, and the King's writ runs unopposed over the whole of South Africa. The termination of this unhappy war will bring, not only relief, but lasting benefits to the loyalists of South Africa, for the maintenance of whose rights the war was chiefly waged, to the Kaffirs and black races of Africa at large, and though last, not least, to our brave but misguided foe, who under British sovereignty will enjoy greater liberty, and make greater progress commercially and otherwise than was possible under the antiquated and unprogressive policy and methods of the late Dutch Republics. The terms of peace, so far as known at present, are not only just but magnanimous, and are assented to by all parties in the State, and reflect infinite credit on the Government, and especially on Mr. Chamberlain, Mr. Milner and Lord Kitchener, who are chiefly responsible for the negotiations, which have ended in an honourable and, we hope, lasting peace. There is peace within the wide limits of the British Empire, and it will be a peaceful crown which will be placed on the brow of Edward VII. on Coronation day by the Ministers of the Prince of Peace, in that historic temple preserved as sacred to His worship and glory. The most important of the terms of peace is the first, which provides that: The burgher forces in the field will forthwith lay down their arms and hand over all the guns, rifles and ammunition of war in their possession or under their control, and desist from further resistance and acknowledge King Edward VII. as their lawful sovereign. The second provides for the return to South Africa of all prisoners of war on duly declaring their acceptance of the position of subjects of His Majesty. The third and fourth exempt the Burghers from any proceeding or penalties in connection with the prosecution of the war, except those which are contrary to the usages of war. The Dutch language by the fifth article is permissive to a

Dec. 1880

limited extent and may be taught in the schools, and used in the courts when necessary. Articles six and seven allow the possession of rifles, when required for protection, on taking out a license according to law, and for the change from military to civil government at the earliest possible date. The chief feature of the remaining articles of the terms of peace is the liberal assistance to be granted to the vanquished to enable them to return to their homes, and resume their former occupations. For this purpose £5,000,000 will be granted by the British Government, and further assistance will be given in advances on loan for a period of years without interest. Another generous provision is that no special tax will be imposed on landed property in the Transvaal or Orange River Colony to defray the expenses of the war. The generosity of the terms ought to do much to reconcile the Boers to the altered condition of affairs, and to make them realize that in harmony and co-operation with their fellow-subjects of British origin their future happiness and interests will be best promoted. If this be, as it is most earnestly to be hoped it will be, the result of the war, and the Boers become loyal subjects of the Crown, the King will have a valuable addition to the number of those who acknowledge him as their lawful Sovereign, and we may expect to see gradually developed a Dominion or Commonwealth of South Africa, which will take its place among the States which form the Confederacy of Greater Britain. No doubt the situation is, and for some time will continue to be, a delicate and difficult one, not only in the late republics, but in Cape Colony as well. It will demand infinite patience, and call for the exercise of the highest statesmanship, but as these qualities have not been lacking in the conduct of the war, and in the negotiations which have resulted in its termination, so we may hope and believe that in God's good Providence, South Africa will be united, peaceful and prosperous, and all races within its borders, English, Dutch and Africans of all classes and creeds will, in the liberty, justice and equality they will enjoy under the British constitution, unite in harmonious co-operation to build up a great and prosperous State, the home of a loyal, contented and law-abiding people.

THE S. P. G.

The Venerable Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in foreign parts is, under the inspiring leadership of its new secretary, Bishop Montgomery, entering upon the third century of its organized existence with new vigor, looking back upon a past in which great deeds have been accomplished in the colonial church, and among the heathen for Christ, and anticipating still greater things from the vast possibilities and opportunities of the future. We in Canada can never too fully realize our great obligations to this mother and founder of the Church, both here and in the United States. It was largely due to the S. P. G. that the cross had followed the flag throughout the Empire, and that those men who had helped to build the Empire had not been left without the ministrations of religion in the early days of their conquest and their struggles. The society does not, except perhaps to a very limited extent,

do anything now in Eastern Canada, and the sooner we assume all responsibility for the work in the East the better for our self-respect and welfare, but there are exceptional circumstances in the West which demand careful consideration, and wise and judicious aid on the part of the Venerable Society. We say judicious aid, because in years gone by the society was too generous, and continued aid in many places long after it was necessary, and to the detriment of the Church. Outside assistance should only be given to develop local efforts and liberality, and if it fail to do that it is a disadvantage rather than a benefit. At the annual meeting recently held the claims of Western Canada were ably advocated by Dr. Bernard, the Dean of St. Patrick's, Dublin, in whose cathedral there is a monument to that noble loyalist and missionary, Dr. Inglis, the first Bishop of Nova Scotia, and the first in the now long line of colonial prelates. He said: "With regard to Canada, the work of the society had reached the point at which they must seriously consider what their future policy was to be. Certainly Eastern Canada did not need the help which was given in earlier years, and notice had been given of the withdrawal of the grant, but in the province of Rupert's Land, Western Canada, the condition of things was quite different. Probably the enormous size of Western Canada was not recognized. If the society did not take part in promoting the work of the Church throughout the province of Rupert's Land it might very well be that the mass of the English-speaking population would be lost to the Anglican communion. They had recently had the evidence of the Bishop of New-castle with regard to the need of Western Canada. The Bishop had visited that region lately, and he had declared that it would be a very serious responsibility to leave Western Canada to itself. He therefore hoped that the committee of the S. P. G. would reconsider the question of the reduction of its grants." We trust that an enlightened policy will be adopted by the joint action of our own General Board of Missions and the S. P. G., whereby the whole western field will be studied, and the problem of Church extension then be dealt with in a comprehensive spirit, and that only as much aid will be given, and for as short a period as will be necessary to build up self-restraint and self-supporting dioceses and congregations. Not only must the West help itself to the utmost, but the Church in Eastern Canada must awake to the situation and prospects in our Western territory, and do its share of the work devolving upon us. It is only to supply what is beyond our ability to do that we have any right or reason to ask aid from the Venerable Society. The society's income last year was £200,000. The extent of its operations is shown by the following statistics: The number of ordained missionaries, including eleven Bishops, on the society's list, is 753; in Asia, 251; in Africa, 199; in Australia and the Pacific, 46; in North America, 166; in the West Indies and Central and South America, 54; and 37 chaplains in Europe. Of these, 127 are natives labouring in Asia and 55 in Africa. There are also in the various missions about 3,000 lay teachers, 3,200 students in the society's colleges, and 40,000 children in the mission schools in Asia and Africa.

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH, WESTON.

By Bernard McEvoy.

From his notes

Situated about ten miles north-west of Toronto, the romantic aspect of the village of Weston seems to be connected with the fact that the Humber river runs roughly parallel to its main street. This stream, which was known to La Salle, is worthy of a poet's pen or a painter's brush, and its great beauty has inspired the attempts both of verse-writers and artists. Wandering along its shallows, one may pick up fossils that take one back to a period compared with which La Salle's time was the newest of modernity. Nor has the march of commercial activity spoiled its sylvan loveliness, though you are aware of a sense of contrast as you hear the electric car rattle along the main street while you collect the petrified remains of some little animal that antedated Adam. The Humber is a slow-moving stream, with wide shallows and deep pools, in which the finny denizens are now small and few. Old men will tell you of the days when the river was deep and prolific, ten-pound fish being plentiful. That was before the forests were cut down, and ere the water-shed came to be an area of comparatively prosaic farms devoted to the pursuit of the dollar under difficulties. Yet in the valley through which the Humber flows there are here and there great spreading elms and clumps of bosky willows, and here, in the autumn, the maples blaze and the sumach flaunts its glowing red. At such times, the imagination easily recalls the days of the Hurons and the Mohawks; within two miles you can find, in the midst of quiet fields, the ash-heaps of Indian camps, forsaken a century ago; and dig up fragments of rude pottery, or perhaps a stone pipe or a flint arrow head.

St. John's church, situated at the western end of the large and pleasant village, is also not without historic interest. It did not always occupy its present site, having been removed from the position on which it was originally erected, during the short incumbency of Rev. T. S. Robjont, in 1893. Previous to that date it stood in close proximity to the former parsonage—a large house, built, as was St. John's church itself, by Rev. W. A. Johnson, who for some years was the most prominent figure in Weston life. He was also the bete noire of many members of the Canadian Low Church party. Mr. Johnson was a man who could do many things well and nothing by halves, and when he became, as he did, profoundly influenced by the Oxford Tractarian Movement, it moulded the whole of his after life. He was for years regarded as the representative of the High Church in Canada, the extremest Ritualist, the man who had to the most dangerous extent imbibed the doubtful doctrines of Pusey, Keble, and Newman. "Weston," said a trenchant advocate of Low Church principles, speaking of the parish during this time, "is the pest-hole of ritualism and sacerdotalism, and from it the bane will spread over Canada unless the virus is stamped out." Mr. Johnson was not one to hide what he considered his light under a bushel, but on the contrary, was aggressive and vigorous in its display. He had done things which were considered at that time to savour of Romanism. During his curacy at Cobourg, he had built with his own hands a communion table which, in the opinion of many, had far too close a resemblance to a veritable altar to be regarded with equanimity by Protestant eyes. He had carved upon it the emblems of the cross; the ladder and the nails, the sponge and the crown of thorns. Moreover, it was an enclosed construction, and therefore could not be a proper "table." It excited the honest wrath of many of the parishioners, and it was ultimately removed from the church one night, and it still bears the marks of the zeal of those objectors who had pickaxes, as well as principles at their disposal, and were not disinclined to use them. Mr. Johnson, too, was the first clergyman

in Canada to discard the black gown for preaching in. He also decorated his church with mural inscriptions, one of which was "Confess your faults." Such a parson could not be otherwise than a recurring thorn in the side of his bishop, and a scandal to those who were of another way of thinking. By inference, we may suppose that on leaving Cobourg, and after his short curacy at Holy Trinity church and at Yorkville, Toronto, he was relegated to St. Phillip's, Etobicoke,



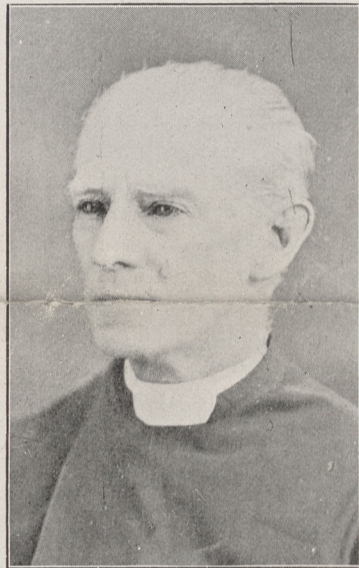
St. John's Church, Weston.

with the adjoining parochial charge of Weston, across the river, as to a comparatively remote place, where his peculiar views might be aired with less disastrous effects than in a more crowded and influential centre. St. Phillip's was the parish church of the township of Etobicoke, a frame edifice with a tower containing two bells. One of them was very large, the other was smaller and had in its substance a proportion of silver. Its name was spelled with two I's in compliment to its first minister. It was the burial place of a large district, and it is still one of the few churchyards around Toronto where one naturally recalls the lines of the Elegy. It may here be said that this church was destroyed by fire May 30th, 1888, and replaced by a beautiful little Gothic brick church, which was opened by Bishop Sweatman, in October, 1894. It is now under the pastoral care of Rev. F. H. Du Vernet, B.D., of St. John's, Toronto Junction.

Mr. Johnson was a man of much originality and force of character; of varied gifts and acquirements, of comparatively wide reading. The word compromise was not in his vocabulary. Moreover he was a man of blameless life and flawless integrity. What he thought to be his duty he would do at all hazards. The antecedents of such a personality are naturally of great interest. William Arthur Johnson was the son of that Colonel Johnson who was an aide-de-camp to the Duke of Wellington during the Peninsular war, and he was the Iron Duke's godson. Colonel Johnson sent his son to Twickenham College, which was at that time a noted school for gentlemen's sons. The Colonel lived at Down House, Surrey, in which, by the way, a few years ago Professor Huxley died. He was not only an example of military prowess, but he had considerable attainments, was a judge of art, and was personally acquainted with J. M. W. Turner and other celebrated painters. Even at that time, young William Johnson appears to have had thoughts of entering the Church. His father, however, would not hear of it, and ultimately obtained a commission for him in a cavalry regiment, where from time to time he, no doubt, came under the powerful influence of the Duke of Wellington. It may be supposed that the Duke's inflexible character, as that of the most distinguished man within the sphere of his acquaintance, would make a deep impression on the youth, and in after life, as a strict disciplinarian and a stern devotee of duty, he did honour to his early model. Military life, however, was not to be the path in which the boy was to tread. His father determined to leave

England and take up a grant of land in Canada. Here, therefore, he came with the Colonel and his family in 1831. The tract of land which was at their disposal was near Port Maitland, and if the Colonel had been as good a man of business as he was a soldier, his descendants would now be the possessors of great riches. But, like many military men who at that time came to Canada, he found himself unfitted for the new conditions of life. He appears to have thought that he could find an estate here similar to those of landed proprietors in England. He placed tenants on his farms, but he was lax in the exaction of rents, and his tenant-farmers instead of coming to the manor house to pay their dues with regularity, allowed them to fall in arrear, and ultimately claimed the land as their own, while much of the original grant was lost to the Colonel's family, through the effluxion of time, and, perhaps, through neglect to fulfil the conditions under which it had come into their possession.

Considerable obscurity hangs over this part of William Johnson's history, but we learn that he was a religious youth, and that at about this period he became acquainted with Rev. Adam Townley, a noted Methodist minister, who afterwards left the Methodist connection and joined the Church of England, becoming a somewhat bitter opponent of his former sect. It would be interesting to know something of the discussions



The Late Rev. W. A. Johnson.

which took place between these two eager spirits, and of the way in which the companionship of the ex-Methodist was instrumental in instilling the doctrines of Tractarianism into his young companion's mind. All we know, however, is that the neophyte determined to enter the Church, pursued his studies with that end, was ordained deacon and priest and became the curate of Archdeacon, afterwards Bishop Bethune, at St. Peter's,

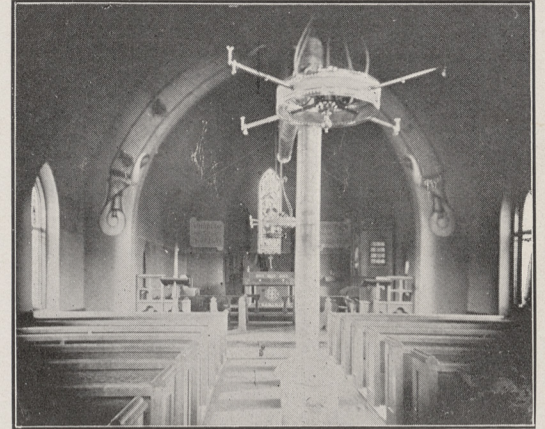


The Old Parsonage, Weston.

Cobourg, where he was from 1846 to 1848. The doubts which some of the parishioners entertained as to his views did not prevent his being presented with a service of plate and a silver ink stand on leaving. We next find him at St. Paul's church, Yorkville, a church on the site of the pres-

ent St. Paul's, Bloor St., Toronto, and afterwards as curate of Holy Trinity. He was inducted as incumbent of St. Phillip's, Etobicoke (adjoining Weston), in 1855, where he succeeded an Irish gentleman, Rev. "Tom" Kennedy.

Almost immediately, he began to hold evening services in Weston, on Sunday, and also week night services, using for this purpose the school-house of the village, which still stands on the Woodbridge road, west of it, and sometimes the



Interior St. John's Church.

house of one of the parishioners on the opposite side of the street from the present site of St. John's. He had now been married for several years to Laura Eliza Jukes, and lived with his family in a house, since burnt down, at the eastern end of the village, near the present worsted mills.

Buying three or four acres of land at the west of the village, from William Holley, he deeded an acre to the parish and started a subscription list to build the parsonage at Weston, which still remains as a tribute to his skill as an architect and the faithfulness of the tradesmen he employed. It is on record that Edward Miles gave \$200 as a thankoffering, and a considerable number of names of subscribers resulted from his energetic prosecution of his project. Some of these subscribers fulfilled their promises, but others did not, and as a matter of fact, he had to bear most of the cost of the parsonage himself. The same course of events occurred in the building of St. John's church, which was begun soon after the parsonage was finished.

Something has been said of the varied nature of Mr. Johnson's capabilities. He was an expert horseman, and vicious was the brute that he could not tame. Somewhere in his early years had come in a short course of study at Guy's Hospital, London, so that he was fitted in some measure to care "as well for the body as the soul" of a parishioner. He was an expert microscopist, and Professor Osler, of Johns Hopkins University, who was one of his pupils in the school he afterwards instituted, says that his researches in this line of science, and his knowledge of the instrument, were for that time remarkable. He could use any kind of tools, and as a joiner and cabinet-maker he could give points to the ordinary tradesman. The whole of the internal woodwork of the church, with the exception of the altar rail, which was the gift of a parishioner, was done practically by his own hands. He was a fair architect, an artist of considerable ability, and he was in request as a preacher, his style being direct, persuasive and forcible. He could talk well on most subjects. He was lithe, active, and untiring.

The idea of a school for the sons of gentlemen, where boys could be given a good education and at the same time instructed in Church principles, had already entered his fertile brain, and it seems to have been the next project that he busied himself with in addition to his parochial labours, and defending himself from the attacks that were frequently made upon him by polemical adversaries. This school—the direct progenitor of the present Port Hope School—was begun in a house on the

road now leading to St. Phillip's church. It was a deserted tavern, and has since been burned down. It was not long before he had sixty boys, some of whom were boarders at the parsonage, and others at various houses in the village. His known character as a disciplinarian, his attainments, and his general ability made his school highly popular. He employed the best procurable masters in various branches and his school grew and prospered. In view of its increasing importance, Mr. Johnson induced the authorities of Trinity University to consent to an arrangement in the nature of an affiliation, and it became known henceforth as Trinity College School. In 1871 it was removed to Port Hope.

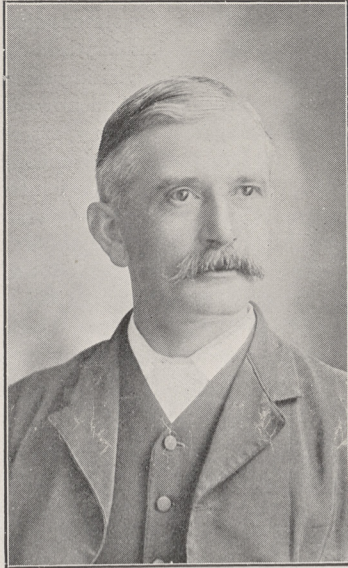
Meanwhile, the church dedicated to St. John had been completed. Needing an altar, Mr. Johnson went to Cobourg and found in a hen house the one he had made years before. It had been put to ignoble uses, but with loving hands he removed its defilement, and placed it in the chancel of his new church, where it remained till he left the parish in 1877. It is now used in St. Matthias' church, Toronto, and is an interesting memorial of one who will long live in the memories of all who came in contact with him during his life, and who must ever remain a distinguished figure in Canadian Church history. The manner of his death was distressing and pathetic. About the year 1877, there was an outbreak of small-pox in Weston, and a man died of the most virulent form of the disease. His relatives, in alarm, forsook the house and fled, leaving the corpse to go to corruption. After five days Mr. Johnson felt he could no longer leave the decaying tenement of a Christian soul unburied. Harnessing a horse to his light waggon, he went to the deserted house alone, wrapped up the remains in a sheet and put them in a coffin. With his own hands and unassisted, he performed all the rites of sepulture and returned home. But his blood had been poisoned by exposure to the noxious infection. The disease to which physicians give the name angioleucitis developed, and though he lingered for three years this deed of kindheartedness and what he thought his duty cost him his life. He was born in 1814, and he died December 29th, 1880. His son—the well-known and highly respected coroner, Dr. Jukes Johnson, of Toronto—says that his natural force was unabated up to the time of the sad occurrence that caused his death. When he was 63 years old, he walked into Toronto from Weston, went about his business during the day, and walked back home at night.

The spot where St. John's church and the parsonage stood side by side, was an ideal one.

Back from the dusty road, 'midst whispering trees
The church stood, sheltered in a calm retreat—
A grassy space amid the peaceful fields,
Behind it ran the Rail, and near it lay
The parsonage of him who built the fane.
So here, between two roads—the turnpike one,
The road of steam the other—rose a roof
Sacred to Heaven, to which all roads may tend.
Yet so sequestered was its neighbourhood,
The bird would nest unfrighted, and the flowers
Bloom there unplucked within this vale of rest.
On Sunday morning quiet broke the day,
And for long hours no trains went thund'ring by;
A peaceful sky of blue, unvexed by smoke
Hung o'er the scene: far off the city's noise;
Far off the cares and business of the week.
No loaded wains were on the dusty road
No sound of labour came across the fields,
As through the silent peace of things at rest,
We walked to church. The happy butterfly,
Whose life's a holiday, alighted near;
In the tall pines the wind sang. Holy peace
Brooded o'er all. *

But, as has been already mentioned, all this was changed during the evanescent but vivid incumbency of Rev. T. S. Robjent, who was a preacher of considerable eloquence. Several clergymen had, after the leaving of Mr. Johnson, been stationed for a time at Weston, among whom may be named: Rev. C. E. Thomson, now rector of St. Mark's, Carlton, and Rev. Canon Greene, of Orillia, during whose ministry a pipe organ was added to the church.

*Away from newspaperdom.



Rev. C. H. Rich.



Chancel Window Presented to St. John's Church, Weston, by Messrs. Mackey and Booth.

Before the advent of Mr. Robjent, who came from Bristol, England, there had been a sort of hiatus, during which services were held but seldom although the Sunday school was still conducted on Sunday mornings. With the coming of Mr. Robjent, divine worship was resumed, and such was the effect of his preaching that the church was crowded. His style was somewhat florid, and there was that in his oratorical periods that reminded some of his hearers of the tones of Irving or of Willard. Mr. Robjent was not only a fervent preacher, but a man of action, and it was not long before he persuaded his churchwardens to undertake the removal of the church from its sequestered site to its present position on the main street of Weston. The spectacle was therefore presented of the high-pitched roof slowly passing among the tree tops of the road. Mounted on rollers, the roughcast white building gradually approached its new site, where it was safely deposited and afterwards cased with brick.

Mr. Robjent, however, in the same year (1893), accepted an invitation to the United States, and the present rector, Rev. Charles Herbert Rich, had, therefore, with his churchwardens, to assume not only such advantage as might possibly accrue from the placing of the church in a more public position, but a considerable amount of debt for the improvements. Considerable credit is due to Mr. Rich for the earnest and persistent way in which he has discharged the responsibilities resting upon him, while too much praise cannot be given to those faithful friends of the church who have from time to time aided his endeavours. He has followed in the constructive footsteps of his predecessors. At the time of the removal of the church a substantial driving-shed had been erected at the rear of the building for the use of parishioners coming from a distance. It was, however, rarely used, and the idea occurred to Mr. Rich that it might be converted into a Sunday school and church hall. Plans were drawn, estimates were obtained and money was subscribed. As a consequence, "St. John's Hall" now replaces the driving shed and forms a most convenient addition to the church. A neat vestry, which is shown in the annexed illustration, was added last year.

Those who were present at the morning service on Easter Day last, also had the privilege of witnessing the unveiling of a new chancel window of fine workmanship, generously presented to the church, which bears the following inscription:

"To the glory of God. Presented by the Dominion Stained Glass Company, Mackey and Booth, proprietors. Rev. C. H. Rich, L. Th., rector. Easter, 1902." The subject of the design is based on the words: "Behold, I stand at the door and knock," Rev. iii., 20.; and the size of the window is 13 ft. high by 3 ft. 6 in. wide. It is after the original picture by Hofman. The services in connection with the unveiling of the window were of a hearty character, and were well attended, Holy Communion being celebrated at 8 and 11 a.m. Mr. Rich preached an appropriate sermon, taking for his text the words on which the window is based. He referred to the Church of Laodicea in connection with the mention of which the text occurs, and indicated that the soul has many doors at which the Lord knocks. The door of intellect, of convenience, of love, of fear, of hope. He also knocks in many ways, as by His Word, His Providence, by sickness, by loss of friends or wealth, by troubles of mind, body or estate. Also by His Spirit. The Spirit says: "Come." The knocking reveals His infinite patience, His condescension, His infinite love.

The following prayer was used:

O Lord God who hast commanded every man to offer unto Thee of Thine own gifts according to the purpose of his heart, and Who dost abundantly requite them from Thine eternal bounty. Accept the gift of this window now made unto Thee by Thy servants. Grant that it may be the means of illuminating the minds of the worshippers in this Church with holy thoughts and that they may bring forth in their lives the fruit of good living to the honour and praise of Thy Name through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The children's offerings in the afternoon amounted to \$19, and the evening service was largely attended. At the succeeding vestry meeting, the following officers were elected: Rector's warden, James Irvine; people's warden, John Humphries; sidesmen, G. Scott, H. G. Musson, J. McKittrick, J. K. Keefer, G. Roberts, B. A. Cumpston, G. H. Howard; lay delegates, F. Sims, W. C. Burrage, J. Humphries; auditors, J. K. Keefer, H. Musson.

THE REV. CANON SANSON.

A Unique Experience.

On the first and second days of this month Canon Sanson celebrated his sixtieth year in the ministry of the Church of England, and the completion of his fiftieth year as rector of Trinity church, King street east. We know of no other man, in Ontario at least, to whom it has been permitted to serve so long and so actively in the sacred ministry. And it is a very unusual experience for one man to hold the rectorship of one church for over fifty years. We offer to the venerable Canon our heartiest congratulations and hope that he may be spared for many years yet to adorn with his blameless and godly life the sacred office which he holds. It is needless to say that many and great changes have taken place in town and country, in Church and State during the long years of Canon Sanson's ministry. The city proper did not then extend more than one or two blocks north of Queen. There were straggling houses and open commons and fields all the way to Yorkville, and Yorkville was



St. John's, York Mills, 1842-1852.

only a small suburban village then. The bulk of the population lay to the east of Yonge, and the mansions of the wealthier families were found for the most part on Duke street, which is now rapidly being transformed into a great manufacturing centre. Bishop Strachan was then ruling the Church with a masterful hand; and he was only slowly relaxing his long-continued controlling grasp of the civil power. We had peace in our borders. The land was young and full of hope. We had no pessimists, no tramps, no infidels, no stock gamblers, no suicides. It was a different world from that in which we live to-day. Canon Sanson is essentially a conservative. He began his career as a devout Evangelical. He stands in the same place, and preaches the same doctrines to-day. The great Oxford Movement, which captivated nearly all the young men of his time, found no response in his mind. He was probably less influenced by it than any one of his contemporaries in this country. The same may be said of the recent destructive criticism. Canon Sanson has not been influenced by the brilliant imaginings of the German speculators. And this has not been due to lack of interest, for Mr. Sanson has been a reading man all his life, but to his noted conservatism of mind. Canon Sanson is, we believe, by birth a Scotchman, but he has lived so long in this country and has become so identified with all its interests, that he is essentially a Canadian. His ministry has been of the quiet, unaggressive, parochial character. He has never taken a prominent part in the public affairs of the Church, has seldom spoken in Synod or on public platforms; and has not often served on Synod

committees. And yet his influence in his own parish and amongst the men of his own school has been very great. It is stated that he has married 1,690 couples, and has baptized 6,098. He has been most assiduous in visiting the sick and in ministering to the dying. And now multitudes gather around him in his closing years and thank God for his quiet consistency and devout life. A special feature of the celebration which took place a few days ago in order to commemorate Canon Sanson's completion of his jubilee as rector of the parish was the presentation to the Church by the parishioners of a silver Communion Service, bearing the following inscription: "To the glory of God and in commemoration of the completion by Alexander Sanson, of fifty years as rector of Trinity Church, Toronto, June 1, 1902."

OBSERVATIONS ON THE ASSUMPTIONS, METHODS AND EFFECTS OF "THE HIGHER CRITICISM."

A paper read at Prescott, before the clergy of the deaneries of Leeds and Grenville, May 6th, 1902, by the Rev. R. S. Forneri, B.D. rector of Merrickville.

(Printed by request of the clergy).

(Continued.)

In this way everything in the Bible is accounted for, utilized or rejected, and when completed, the fabric has all the attractiveness of a new creation;



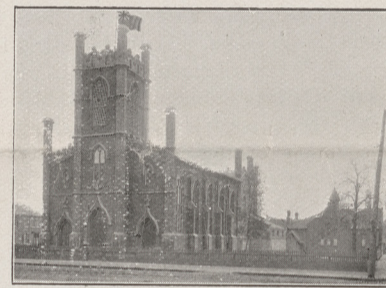
Rev. Canon Sanson, Toronto.

order has been evolved out of chaos, "the touch of genius has transformed a mere heap of stones into a gorgeous palace, or a grand harmonious temple." What wonder if the critics contemplate their new creation with entire satisfaction, as we may judge from the praise they lavish on one another. See with what gratification Professor Pfeidere hailed the advent of the book that secured the triumph of Graf's hypothesis. "I welcomed this work of Wellhausen's," he says, "more than almost any other; for the pressing problem of the history of the Old Testament appeared to me to be at last solved, in a manner consonant to the principle of human evolution, which I am compelled to apply to the history of all religion."

But now, I ask, what are we to think of this system of criticism? Does it deserve the name of scientific? Is it not rather a travesty on scientific methods? I will let someone answer for me who has the very best right to be heard—Sir J. W. Dawson. In the July number of the Nineteenth Century, 1890, he writes as follows: "I cannot accept the estimate some have of the scientific value of the so-called Higher Criticism, of which Robertson Smith, in England, and Wellhausen, in Germany, may be taken as advanced exponents. To me the methods of these men appear to be the reverse of those of legitimate science, inasmuch as they are not inductive but rather analogical and speculative, while it is their habit to build the most stupendous conclusions on the smallest pos-

sible basis of fact, or even of plausible conjecture. Their ingenious attempts to invert the pyramid of historical truth, and poise it upon its apex, would, if applied to any department of natural science, involve it in hopeless confusion, and would merit the reprobation of all legitimate, scientific workers." But there is more to be said in answer to the critics' assumption that the "Israelitish religion is nothing more" than one of the principal religions of the world. There are outstanding facts about the Hebrew race too wonderful and manifest to be gainsaid or overlooked, of which, nevertheless, our critics take no account whatever. One of these facts relates to the Bible itself. How is it that a people, notoriously lacking in originality, should have been the authors of a literature, unsurpassed for moral beauty and grandeur, and which has guided the wisdom of ages, and even now shows no signs of losing its pre-eminence? That is one fact. The other is even more marvellous, if possible. It differentiates Israel's religious history from all others, when we behold the ruined and down-trodden remnant of an intolerant race, at a time of great moral declension, giving birth to a religion whose spirituality is unique, whose sympathies, aims, and hopes are universal, and whose influence in the world has been overmastering.

Surely these two facts, which give the Hebrew people a towering position among earth's races, should prepare the Higher Critics for finding in the history of that people something more and something very different from the phenomena which other religions present. "To come, therefore, to the examination of Israel's religion, with



Trinity Church, Toronto, 1852-1902.

a formula, or equation, that will represent the history of all religions, and then apply it to the religion of Israel is to prejudge the whole question in a most unscientific way, and to run in the teeth of historical fact." "The science of comparative religion," says Professor Robertson, (from whom I have quoted the last paragraph), "is legitimate and most useful; but it becomes unscientific when it is a levelling science." We know how the Bible explains the problems raised by these and the other equally marvellous facts of Jewish history, by saying that they were a divinely guided people; and surely, if the forces which entered into the development of their history cannot be explained on natural principles, the inference is legitimate that they must have come from above. "It is the Lord's doing, and it is marvellous in our eyes."

Another observable thing about the methods of this new criticism, and which is largely responsible for its surprising results, is that it is almost altogether a subjective process. It relies upon internal evidence alone. De Wette, whose Introduction to the Old Testament marks an epoch in the history of the Higher Criticism, proclaimed this as the method of his school. Criticism, he maintained, must henceforth set aside tradition, and get to the facts by means of its own researches. All external sources of information, it was said, were wanting; but their loss was not material, and by no means to be regretted; for it called into existence that which after all was the surest guide—the Higher Criticism.

(To be continued.)

The Churchwoman.

This Department is for the benefit of Women's work in the Church in Canada.

Its object will be to treat of all institutions and societies of interest to Churchwomen.

Requests for information, or short reports for publication will receive prompt attention.

Correspondence will be welcome, and should be brief addressed to the Editor "Ruth" care of CANADIAN CHURCHMAN.

OTTAWA.

Ottawa.—The Woman's Auxiliary of this diocese held its annual meeting last week in this city. Fifty-two out of the sixty-seven branches sent delegates, and three profitable days were spent together. Miss Sybil Carter, a deaconess from New York, who has been travelling missionary for the Domestic and Foreign Missionary Board of the United States for many years, spoke at both the senior and junior missionary meetings. Her special work lately has been organizing schools for making lace, among the Indians in Minnesota and South Dakota. She showed specimens of the lace, and told her audience what a wonderfully civilizing influence this beautiful fabric has proved. The Rev. H. A. Naylor also gave a very interesting limelight lecture on the "Valley of the Yukon," he having spent several years in Selkirk diocese. A very large number attended the opening service, at which the Rev. H. Kittson preached a most helpful sermon on the "Inspiring Motives of Missionary Life." Addresses at noon were given each day by one of the city clergy. The thankofferings presented at the opening service amounted to \$250—the object was the Widows' and Orphans' Fund of Ottawa diocese. When the roll was called it was found that 134 delegates were present, making this by far the largest meeting that Ottawa diocese has held. The reports for the year showed an advance in every department of the work. The treasurer's receipts have been \$2,646.88; the Dorcas secretary counts 60 bales, cash value, \$1,313.77. There are four new branches, one senior at St. Luke's, Ottawa; one junior at Pakenham, and two children's branches at Almonte and Lancaster. The total membership is now 1,744. One member of the board, Mrs. George Greene, the Dorcas secretary, was made a life member by the diocese, and the energetic president of St. Alban's, Ottawa, was honoured in the same way by her auxiliary and other friends. Four other new life members were introduced, Mrs. Samwell, lately of Wales; Mrs. White, of Cornwall; Mrs. Moffatt, of St. John's, Ottawa, and Mrs. Stiles, of Arnprior, making a total of twenty-two, for Ottawa diocese. Mrs. Muckleston, in reporting the triennial meeting, took occasion to return thanks for the provincial life membership given her by the diocese last September. Two of the fees (\$50), have been given to Lytton Hospital, and one to the Domestic and Foreign Board for missions, unappropriated. A communion set was given by Miss Sybil Carter for Peace River, Athabasca, and some fair linen to accompany it by the Lancaster delegates. The retiring corresponding secretary offers to support a second child, this one in India, and seven branches become subscribers to the Extra-Cent-a-Day Fund. The appropriations remain the same as last year with the exception of \$100 promised towards the salary of a missionary on the Piegan Reserve, and which will not be required there, as a generous friend in Calgary has provided the whole sum, so that this sum was transferred to mission work in Saskatchewan diocese, and also the sum of \$50 was promised towards Miss Strickland's salary in India. The thankoffering for next year will be devoted to Selkirk diocese. Much regret was felt at the enforced absence of the Bishop, who was away in another part of the diocese, and also that Mrs. Hamilton has not yet returned home. Sympathy was expressed with the Rev. R. W. Samwell, the new secretary of the Domestic and Foreign Board,

who is ill. After the auxiliary meeting had closed, a conference took place at which addresses were given and papers were read on diocesan subjects. The following officers were elected by the Diocesan Board of Woman's Auxiliary: Hon. president, Mrs. Hamilton; president, Mrs. Tilton; vice-presidents, Mrs. Read and Mrs. Montizambert; recording secretary, Mrs. Baker; corresponding secretary, Miss Bogert; treasurer, Mrs. G. E. Perley; Dorcas secretary, Mrs. George Greene; Leaflet editor, Miss Baker; organizing secretary, Miss Greene; junior secretary, Miss Parmalee; secretary of literature, Miss Burpee; treasurer, Extra-Cent-a-Day Fund, Mrs. Montague Anderson

TORONTO.

Eglington, June 5th.—The monthly board meeting of the Woman's Auxiliary was held in the beautiful new schoolhouse of St. Clement's church, Eglington, which was prettily decorated with flowers. Over two hundred delegates responded to the invitation of the Eglington and Deer Park parochial branches. Mrs. Powell, president of the Eglington branch, and Mrs. W. A. Baldwin, president of the Deer Park branch, each extended a hearty welcome to the visitors. Mrs. Williamson, the diocesan president, was in the chair. Mrs. Cummings, the corresponding secretary, reported a new life member, Mrs. Covert, and that the Bishop of Moosonee, during his visit to England had secured the money required for the endowment of the new Diocese of Keewatin. A letter was read from the Church of England Zenana Society containing an appeal for special prayer on Wednesday, the 11th June, for the removal of present difficulties. Mrs. Geo. Webster, the treasurer, reported the receipts for the month were \$299.96; expenditure, including annual united thankofferings, \$1,145.80. Mrs. Banks, the Dorcas secretary, reported a balance on hand of \$53.02, and that one small font and 40 bales of clothing had been sent to needy missions during the month. Mrs. Miles, the treasurer of the extra cent-a-day self-denial fund, reported that the receipts for the month were \$47.71, which was voted to the Zenana Mission Fund. Miss Edith Lee, the secretary-treasurer of the Juniors, reported the formation of a Boys' Mission Band in St. Anne's parish. Receipts for the month, \$52. Mrs. Hoskin reported receipts for the parochial missionary collections for the month amounted to \$262.35. At noon the rector, Rev. T. W. Powell, gave an earnest address on the Gospel for the week. Mrs. Davis, secretary-treasurer for the Hospital Committee, reported that twelve patients had been visited. Receipts for the month for flowers, \$1.50. A resolution of thanksgiving for the declaration of peace was read by Mrs. W. A. Baldwin, which was carried by a standing vote, and was followed by the singing of the "Old Hundredth." After lunch a very instructive paper was read by Mrs. C. Egerton Ryerson, on the Naotsu Mission in Japan. The Woman's Auxiliary are to have a "rendezvous" in the Woman's Building at the Toronto Industrial Exhibition, where the members, from out of town in particular, are invited to come during their visits to the Exhibition. A very interesting letter was read giving an account of a meeting of a native branch of the Woman's Auxiliary in Matsumoto, in Japan. The delegates declared that it was one of the most enjoyable meetings that had ever been held by them.

William James Clutton, J.P., of The Mount, York, has bequeathed £6,000 for religious and charitable purposes. The Church Missionary Society, the Church Pastoral Aid Society, the British and Foreign Bible Society, the York County Hospital, the fund for the repair of York Mirster, £1,000 each; the Colonial and Continental Church Society and the Irish Church Missions to Roman Catholics, £500 each.

Home & Foreign Church News

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENTS.

QUEBEC.

Andrew Hunter Dunn, D.D., Bishop, Quebec.

Quebec.—The following is a list of the official engagements of the Bishop for the remainder of the month: Sunday, June 15th—Celebrate the Holy Communion and preach, Cathedral, 11 a.m., and assist at Evensong. Monday, June 16th—Travel to Compton for confirmation, 7.30 p.m. Tuesday, June 17th—Preside at public closing exercises and prize-giving, King's Hall, Compton, 2.30 p.m. Return to Lennoxville. Wednesday, June 18th—Preside at meeting of corporation, Bishop's College. Assist at the prize-giving of Bishop's College School, and attend preliminary meeting of convocation. Thursday, June 19th—Celebrate the Holy Communion, Bishop's College chapel, 7.30 a.m. Attend convocation service, 12 noon. Assist at public convocation 3 p.m. Travel to Thetford Mines. Friday, June 20th—Drive to Maple Grove and consecrate new church, Upper Ireland, and take part in parish festival. Saturday, June 21st—Drive to Kinnear's Mills for confirmation. Sunday, June 22nd—Drive to Leeds for confirmation and Holy Communion. Drive to Campbell's Corner for confirmation in the evening. Return to St. Stephen's parsonage, Inverness. Monday, June 23rd—Return via Lyster to Quebec. Confirmation, Levis. Tuesday, June 24th (St. John Baptist)—Travel to Riviere du Loup for confirmation. Wednesday, June 25th—Return to Quebec. Thursday, June 26th—Assist at Coronation service at Cathedral, 11 a.m. Sunday, June 29th (St. Peter)—Ordination of deacons, Cathedral, 11 a.m., and assist at Evensong. Monday, June 30th—Preside at the first annual meeting of the corporation of King's Hall, Compton, at the Cathedral Church Hall, Quebec, 9 p.m.

On the recent resignation of Mr. T. C. Aylwin, K.C., from the position of hon. treasurer of the Diocesan Board of the Quebec Church Society, the vacancy has been filled by the appointment of Mr. Walter Henderson, care of Allan, Rae & Co., Quebec, to whom all communications intended for the Diocesan Board treasurer should now and henceforth be made.

Mr. Armitage Rhodes, of Bergerville, P.Q., has long desired to be relieved of the office of hon. diocesan treasurer of the Domestic and Foreign Mission Board of the Ecclesiastical Province of Canada. Mr. John Walker, 14 Laporte street, Quebec, has now, therefore, most kindly consented to fill Mr. Rhodes' place. All communications should consequently, now and henceforth, be made, not to Mr. Armitage Rhodes, but to Mr. Walker at the above address.

Sawyerille.—On Saturday, May 10th, the Bishop dedicated the chancel of the beautiful new parish hall, which has recently been erected for the benefit of all the congregations in the parish.

Coaticook, Way's Mills and Hatley.—On Sunday, the 25th ult., the Bishop held no less than four different confirmations. He began in the morning at Coaticook, where there were twelve candidates, eighty-five communicants, and a very large congregation, all of whom remained to offer their devotions in behalf of the candidates to the very close of the service. After dinner, a drive of about ten miles brought the Bishop to Way's Mills, where there was a full church, and three adult candidates were duly confirmed. Later in the afternoon by a further drive of eight miles, the Bishop arrived at Hatley church and confirmed ten more candidates, dwelling upon the coming anointing, blessing and crowning of King Edward VII., and showing to a large and interested body of worshippers how the Holy Rite of

Confirmation has in certain respects like high and holy objects. Quite late in the evening, the Rev. G. H. Murray drove the Bishop out to a farm a couple of miles from the rectory, and he there confirmed another candidate, whose health did not permit of her leaving home. It was altogether a very happy and pleasant day.

Richmond.—St. Anne's.—Lt.-Col. Harkom, a member of the congregation, recently presented this church with two handsome bronze electric light brackets to put over the altar.

MONTREAL.

William Bennett Bond, D.D., Archbishop, Montreal, Que.

James Carmichael, D.D., Bishop-Coadjutor.

Montreal.—Christ Church Cathedral.—Mr. John B. Norton, the organist of this church, recently passed the examination for the degree of Fellow of the American Guild of Organists (F.A.G.O.), The Rev. W. Percy Chambers, M.A., rector of St. Stephen's church, Lachine, and formerly rural dean of Brome, has been appointed to the chapter of this cathedral, with the dignity of canon, in succession to the Rev. Edmund Wood, who resigned. The new canon is a graduate of the University of Bishop's College, Lennoxville, and as a result of the work accomplished while incumbent of Aylwin, on the Gatineau, and later while rector of Knowlton, has the record of having built more new churches than any clergyman in the diocese, if not in Canada. A special meeting of the chapter was held on Monday, the 5th ult., the Very Rev. Dean Evans in the chair, at which the arrangements for the service at the opening of the General Synod to be held here in September next were revised and completed. A very cordial resolution of congratulation was passed to the Dean on his advancement to his present high dignity, for which he in a brief and graceful speech thanked the chapter. Archdeacon Norton and Archdeacon Ker were also congratulated on their recent promotions, and two new members—Canon Baylis, D.D., and Canon Chambers, M.A.—were warmly welcomed on taking their seats for the first time at the chapter meeting.

St. Jude's.—Mr. E. G. F. Malcouronne has been appointed organist and choir-master of this church. He commenced his new duties on the 4th inst.

St. George's.—It having been decided by a large majority of the members of this congregation that Hymns Ancient and Modern should be substituted for the Church Hymnal, a hymn-book which has been in use in this Church for many years past, at a special meeting of the vestry held on June 2nd, the following resolution was moved by Mr. A. F. Gault, seconded by Mr. Richard White: "That, inasmuch as the pew and seat-holders of the congregation have declared in writing their desire that Hymns Ancient and Modern should be used in St. George's Church, the vestry now agrees to the request and recommends the rector to confirm the views of the majority." The resolution was carried, 14 to 8, and the meeting adjourned.

Sabrevois Mission.—The closing exercises of this Mission School were held on Friday night last in the class rooms of the institution. The chair was taken by the Right Rev. Bishop Carmichael, and with him on the platform were the Principal of the school, the Rev. D. Lariviere, the Ven. Archdeacon Norton, Principal Hackett, and the Rev. Canon Chambers. The earlier part of the evening was taken up with a programme by the pupils which was followed by the reading of the annual report by the principal. This showed that a very successful year's work had been completed and that the institution was perhaps in a better condition to carry on its work than ever before. The prize list was then read and the

pupils came forward, one by one, to receive their hard-earned rewards. Amongst those who addressed the scholars and their friends were Mr. George Hague, the treasurer, the Ven. Archdeacon Norton, the Revs. Canon Chambers and Principal Hackett and the Bishop-Coadjutor. The proceedings were brought to a close by the singing of the National Anthem.

TORONTO.

Arthur Sweatman, D.D., Bishop, Toronto.

Grace Church.—The Lord Bishop of Niagara held a confirmation service in this church on the evening of the 4th inst. There were thirty candidates in all. The Bishop delivered a most impressive and very helpful address.

Trinity.—The Church Missionary Society at its great May meeting in London conferred upon the Rev. T. R. O'Meara the position of one of its life governors. This honour it bestows only upon those who have rendered distinguished services to the cause of missions, either in the foreign field or in the work of organization at home. Mr. O'Meara's splendid services to the Canadian C.M.S. are well known to all its friends, who will rejoice to learn of the deserved distinction which has been conferred upon him by the C.M.S.

Norway.—St. John's.—The Lord Bishop of Niagara held a confirmation service in this church on Tuesday evening, the 3rd inst., for the Bishop of the diocese, when he administered the Apostolic Rite to no less than sixty candidates. There was a large congregation present at the service. The candidates were presented to the Bishop by the Rev. W. L. Baynes-Reed, the rector of the parish.

NIAGARA.

John Philip DuMoulin, D.D., Bishop, Hamilton.

Guelph.—St. George's.—The Lord Bishop visited this parish on Sunday, June 1st, and confirmed 30 persons, 13 males and 17 females. This is the second confirmation in this church within the past five months. During an organ recital which followed the evening service, the vicar received the news of the declaration of peace and immediately resumed his surplice and conducted a short service, consisting of the "Te Deum," some hymns of thanksgiving and the National Anthem. On the following day a special service of thanksgiving was held at 12.30. The local militia attended, and the church was decorated with flags and maple leaves. The Lord Bishop gave a magnificent address, and the service was most hearty and inspiring. At the close of the address, the "Te Deum" was sung as a solemn act of thanksgiving.

Rockwood.—St. John's.—On Sunday afternoon, the 8th inst., the Lord Bishop of this diocese administered the sacred rites of Confirmation in this church. The church was filled with a most attentive congregation, and many more sat outside on the steps, and all were delighted with the Bishop's simple but beautiful address. The incumbent, the Rev. J. K. Godden, presented 11 candidates in all, this making 77 confirmed since he has been in the mission. The communicants' list here is wonderfully large for a country congregation.

HURON.

Maurice Scollard Baldwin, D.D., Bishop, London.

London.—Every year in London two important voluntary meetings are held before the regular programme of Synod begins; the first is a conference, open to all clergymen and laymen, held at

Huron College this year, on Monday, June 16th, at 8 p.m. The Rev. Rural Dean Hicks, of Simcoe, will preside, and two addresses will be given, the first by the Rev. A. K. Griffin, of Dresden, on "The Temptations and Difficulties of the Clerical Life," and the second by the Rev. C. C. Owen, of London, on "Men and the Church." Discussion on the first will be led by the Rev. J. T. Kerrin, of Jamestown, N.Y., and the Rev. Harold Sutt of Belmont, and discussion on the second will be led by the Rev. W. J. Andrews, of Berlin, and the Rev. C. C. Purton, of Glencoe. On the following morning, Tuesday, June 17th, at 8 a.m., a clerical breakfast will be held at Olympia Lunch Room, 186 Dundas street, London, in the commodious room where so many societies are accustomed to hold similar gatherings. The chairman at the breakfast will be the Rev. W. V. McMillan, of Princeton, and after breakfast an address will be given by the Rev. Canon Hill, of St. Thomas, on Edersheim's "Life and Times of the Messiah." Discussion on this address will be led by the Revs. H. A. Thomas, Lucan; R. S. Howard, Mitchell, and C. A. Anderson, Kingsville. Clergy who intend to be at the breakfast are required to send early notice (with 25 cents), to the secretary, the Rev. T. G. A. Wright, Thamesford.

St. Mary's.—Mr. W. E. Taylor, B.A., son of the rector, is spending his vacation at home, assisting in the services. On a recent Sunday, he preached his first sermon in this parish (though he has preached many times elsewhere). It was an able plea for the evangelization of the world, and for men to undertake the work, founded upon Prov. xxviii., 19, "Where there is no vision the people perish." The discourse was characterized by earnestness and by its spiritual tone.

Windsor.—The following is an obituary notice of the late Rev. Canon Johnson, whose death in this city took place recently. The deceased gentleman was born in Sandwich, Essex County, Ont., on the 1st of January, 1829. He was a son of the Rev. William Johnson, M.A., who was rector of St. John's, Sandwich, at the time of his death in 1840. A tablet erected by his friends and parishioners stands on one of the walls of the church. The late Canon Johnson was educated at Upper Canada College and Trinity University, his name appearing second on the roll at the latter seat of learning, where he completed his education about fifty years ago. At the time Canon Johnson left Trinity to proceed to Holy Orders, the Royal charter, enabling the college to confer degrees,

RELIABLE WATCHES

Our collection of reliable time-pieces is large and comprehensive. Especially is this the case in Ladies' Watches. . . . The Chatelaine Watches are dainty to a superlative degree. Ask for our Catalogue, or give us the pleasure of your inspection. . . .

WANLESS & CO.,

ESTABLISHED 1840.
168 Yonge Street, Toronto

had not yet been granted, and in those days of difficult travel the matter of securing his degrees of B.A. and M.A. was neglected. Recently, however, Canon Johnson had made application to the present Provost, the Rev. T. C. Street Macklem, requesting that, if practicable, or consistent with the rules of the university, he might be permitted at this late date to receive the degrees of B.A. and M.A., to which he felt he was really entitled. The Provost kindly brought the matter to the attention of the Executive Committee at a meeting which was held on the 13th of January last, and he wrote to Canon Johnson shortly afterwards to the effect that on the recommendation of that committee the corporation had passed a special statute to admit Canon Johnson to the degree of Bachelor of Arts at any regular convocation, and after the lapse of one year he could, if he wished, proceed to the degree of M.A. In quoting from a letter of the Provost to the late Canon Johnson, he says: "Let me congratulate you on your patience in waiting nearly fifty years for a degree that you felt yourself entitled to receive, and also on the success of your present application." The Provost also said: "For my part I felt that your claim was a just one." It is a matter of great regret that the deceased gentleman was not spared a little longer, so that his wish in this direction might have been fulfilled. On leaving Upper Canada College in 1849, Canon Johnson entered the Theological School at Cobourg, then under the principalship of Archdeacon Bethune, afterwards Bishop of Toronto. He was successful enough to come out at the top of the list and gain the first scholarship of £40 sterling per annum for three years. Canon Johnson was the rector of quite a number of parishes, and was the means of having built many parsonages. About twelve years ago, his health failing, he retired from active service, and has resided since, up to the time of his death, in this town, which adjoins Sandwich, where he was born. His remains now lie in the family plot, where are buried his father, the Rev. William Johnson, his first wife and two daughters. Canon Johnson had many friends, and to know him was to love him.

Markdale.—Christ Church. — The semi-annual meeting of the rural deanery of Grey was held here on June 3rd. At 11 o'clock there was a celebration of the Holy Communion, the Rev. F. Ryan, B.D., R.D., being the celebrant, assisted by the Rev. J. R. Newell, rector of Markdale. At 2 o'clock the chapter met for the discussion and settlement of matters affecting the deanery. The plan of the Bishop's visitation of the deanery of Grey was arranged. A committee was appointed with a view to the purchasing of a lantern to facilitate the teaching of Church history and the arousing of interest in missionary work. Votes of condolence were passed with respect to the deaths of the Ven. Archdeacon Mullholland, and the daughter of the Rev. William Hinde, rector of Shelburne. A paper, prepared by the Rev. G. M. Franklin, rector of Brookholm, on the "Principles of the Church of England," was not read for lack of time. At 7.30 a public service was held when the following clergymen took part: Rev. Messrs. Ardill, Hinde, Newell, Reilly, Franklin, and Appleyard. The Rev. J. Ardill, rector of Owen Sound, preached the sermon from St. John, iii., 8. He prefaced his remarks with a brief but eloquent reference to the termination of the war in South Africa. The next meeting of the chapter will be held at Shelburne.

RUPERT'S LAND.

Robt. Machray, D.D., Archbishop and Primate, Winnipeg, Man.

Winnipeg.—His Grace, the Archbishop of Rupert's Land, has gone to England on a visit. He sailed from Montreal on the Allan liner SS. "Iconian," on the 30th ult.

CALGARY.

William Cyprian Pinkham, D.D., Bishop, Calgary.

Calgary.—Saturday, May 31st, was a happy day for the rector and people of this parish, for on that day the final instalment on the rectory mortgage was paid off, leaving the property and house as the free possession of the parish, and a handsome addition to its material equipment. In pursuance of a resolution of the parish at the Easter meeting, 1900, steps were taken almost immediately upon the arrival of the present rector, Dean Paget, September 1st, 1900, to build a rectory. Four suitable lots near the church were purchased, and a comfortable and substantial house with furnace heat was built at a cost of about \$4,000. The ladies of the parish have by their energetic work helped largely to meet this sum; donations and subscriptions have come in, two lots given for the purpose by Archdeacon Cooper were sold, and after a year and nine months of energetic work the Churchpeople are rewarded by seeing the last balance cleared off.

Correspondence.

All letters containing personal allusions should appear over the signature of the writer. We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents. The opinions expressed in signed articles, or in articles marked Communicated, or from a Correspondent, are not necessarily those of the CANADIAN CHURCHMAN. The appearance of such articles only implies that the Editor thinks them of sufficient interest to justify their publication.

THE DECLINE OF THE CHURCH.

Sir,—I have been a reader of the Canadian Churchman for years, and have been much interested in the various letters that have appeared of late on the question of the "Decline of the Church," and beg of you space in your paper to add my mite on the all-absorbing topic. To my mind there is fault on both sides, and the sooner we laity and clergy acknowledge this fact, and make up our minds to stand shoulder to shoulder and to agree to "give and take," the better it will be for the Church in general. In this diocese of Fredericton, there is an extraordinary policy in vogue among us laity of always going afar-a-field when we want to choose a rector for any of our important parishes when they become vacant. In almost every case overlooking the many worthy men, who belong to our province, or who have come into our province and have worked long and faithfully in the Master's service, and who are left to toil on to their lives' end in the back country parishes, while young men are chosen from England, or the upper provinces, or elsewhere, and are given the best parishes over the heads of older men who are second to none in ability and cleverness. Our clergy are only human, like ourselves, and naturally lose heart and go elsewhere, where they can always better their condition many times over. Then, again, we laity so often marry out of the Church; these mixed marriages always work untold wrong and mischief, and the Church always loses in every case, as the Churchmanship has to be lowered to the level of the various sects around about us in order to keep peace in the family, and while there may possibly be cases in which the Church gains, as Mr. Houston states, yet the Churchmanship would be of such doubtful quality that it would not count. Our good clergymen often "treat" us to periodical sermons on the errors of the Church of Rome, or on the temperance question, or on some Sunday give notice that on such and such a Sunday they intend to preach a "Protestant" sermon, and they give it to us without gloves; but in all my forty-five years of life, I heard but one good man ever open his mouth in his pulpit on the evils of mixed marriages, and not only that, sir, but there are clergymen in this diocese who have contracted mixed marriages themselves and have been married by dissenting

ministers. We laymen do not always contribute as liberally as we ought towards our clergymen's stipends; this may be our one most grievous fault, and it may be, as the rector of Richibucto asks: "Can we expect people to pay full price for indigestible food?" The old proverb that "one man can lead a horse to the water, but that ten men can't make him drink," is exemplified in us men every day. We can be led to do anything, but we cannot be driven. We know what will lead us to church, and what will keep us there, but our clergymen do not always thank us for telling them, and often tell us in a most dignified and haughty manner that they are the rectors of the parish, etc., and it is when they lay down a certain line of action and then try to drive us to it, instead of leading us to it, as servants of the meek and lowly One, that the mischief comes in. To my mind, sir, what we want to-day is not particularly High Churchmen in our pulpits, or yet particularly Low Churchmen, but we do want honest, square "Prayer-Book" Churchmen, men who will give us the services of the Church according to the rules laid down in the Prayer-Book, which is our right, as laymen, to receive; and when they do not do that, they have no right to blame us if we do not open our hearts and pockets as wide as we ought to do. In this diocese, we have clergymen who seldom, if ever, give us what the rubric says we "shall" have on certain Sundays, viz., the Athanasian Creed. Other clergymen will on Ash Wednesday dip into the middle of the commination service and give us only the last half of it. Some will omit certain prayers in the marriage service, because they are not quite quite "modest," you know. Others will, without any authority whatever (and in direct violation of the rubric at the end of the confirmation service), admit to Holy Communion, Sunday after Sunday, members of the various sects, who are not members of the Church at all; and then wonder why our own young men do not come forward to be confirmed by the Bishop. They tell us that the rubric in question is only intended for our own Church members. I have often tried to influence young men to be confirmed, and have often been asked to explain why they have to be confirmed before being admitted to communion, when others outside the Church are admitted? My only reply has been to read the rubric to them, and to say that no clergyman has any right to admit anyone who has not been confirmed or who is not willing to be confirmed. In my lifetime I have lived under a number of different clergymen, and have had occasion to go to them often and to ask for an explanation of things that I did not understand; some have met me as "man to man," and the result was that my heart would open to them, and I would be satisfied. Others have told me that it was my duty to come to church no matter what the service was like; and I have been told that if I could not come to church without fault-finding, that I had better stay at home. In conclusion, sir, I would ask our good pastors to sink their own "little" views of what they think is the faith of the one Holy Catholic and Apostolic Church, and to give us the Church's true faith, as set forward in the Prayer-Book and the inspired Word of God, and let them try the experiment of being "shepherds" of Israel in the true sense of the word. One may be led to do much, but cannot be driven by the peculiar vagaries of any one man who may happen to be over us when these vagaries may be at variance with "the faith once delivered to the saints."

W. TYNG PETERS.

CHURCH DECLININGS.

Sir,—Will you permit a layman to say a word or two on this matter. I am not of the opinion that our dear old Church is in a decline at present. The rector of Cornwall tells us that we lose more than we gain by inter-marriages with dissenters, that it is more common for a young dissenter to come to our Church for a bride,

INCORPORATED TORONTO SIR J. A. BOYD, K.C.M.G. PRESIDENT. 1886.

CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

COLLEGE STREET.

DR. EDWARD FISHER, Musical Director
THE HIGHEST EDUCATIONAL STANDARD AND STRONGEST FACULTY IN CANADA.
Toronto and Local Centre Examinations in June and July, 1902.
FORMS SENT UPON APPLICATION.
SCHOOL OF LITERATURE & EXPRESSION
A large and experienced faculty.
ENDORS AND SYLLABUS FREE

Trinity College School

PORT HOPE, Ont.
FOUNDED 1865

Provides a complete education for boys by the harmonious development of their mental, moral and physical powers. A splendid and healthful location overlooking Lake Ontario, one mile from the town of Port Hope.
For calendar and full information apply to REV. HERBERT SYMONDS, M.A., D.D., Head Master.

Bishop Bethune College, Oshawa, Ontario

UNDER THE CHARGE OF

The Sisters of St. John the Divine
Visitor, the Lord Bishop of Toronto.

The TRINITY TERM begins on TUESDAY, APRIL 22nd.

For terms and particulars apply to the SISTER IN CHARGE, or to

The Sisters of St. John the Divine
MAJOR STREET, TORONTO

St. Margaret's College TORONTO.

A Boarding and Day School for Girls.

Full Academic Department. Full Musical Department. Full Art Department. Full Domestic Science Department. Full Elocution Department. Full Physical Culture Department. — Only teachers of the highest academic and professional standing employed.

MRS. GEORGE DICKSON, Lady Principal.
GEORGE DICKSON, M.A., - - - Director.

Dominion Business College

Confederation Life Bldg., Toronto, Ont.

Two Strong Business Schools, conducted by experienced teachers. Graduates assisted to positions.

Write for information to... **J. B. MCKAY**, Toronto or Kingston.

Kingston Business College Co.

Limited—Queen St., Kingston, Ont.

THE OXFORD PRESS

THE OLD-ESTABLISHED CHURCH PRINTING HOUSE.

Ecclesiastic Printing.

Music Printing

Illuminated Texts or Alphabets for Church Decoration.

Christmas Carols A collection of 10, words and music complete. 60 cents per dozen.

Baptismal, Confirmation and Marriage Certificates.

G. PARKER

33 Adelaide Street West, TORONTO

SYMINGTON'S EDINBURGH COFFEE ESSENCE

makes de... ee in a moment. No trouble, 10... and large bottles, from all

100

Edgehill, Church School for Girls

WINDSOR, NOVA SCOTIA
Incorporated 1891.

The Bishop of Nova Scotia, Chairman Board of Trustees. The Bishop of Fredericton member of Board of Trustees, ex-officio. Miss Lefroy, of Cheltenham Ladies' College, England, Principal, assisted by Ten Resident Experienced Governesses from England, five of whom are specialists in the Music and Art Departments, and Two Non-Resident instructors, Housekeeper, Matron and Nurse. Extensive Buildings with capacity for 100 Residents; Heated by Hot Water, Lighted by Electricity. Grounds covering eight acres. School Dairy and Laundry, within fenced limits of property.
Preparation for the Universities.
Easter Term begins on Wednesday, April 2nd, 1902.
For Calendar apply to **DR. HIND.**

RIDLEY COLLEGE

ST. CATARINES, ONT.

A Canadian Church School for Boys. The new Preparatory School for Junior Boys is now in full operation.
For calendar and full information apply to **REV. J. O. MILLER, M.A.,** Principal.

ST. ALBAN'S CATHEDRAL SCHOOL

Toronto—Incorporated

For residential and day boys. Chairman of Board—The Bishop. A thoroughly qualified teaching staff.
For prospectus address
M. E. MATTHEWS, Principal.

WESTBOURNE SCHOOL FOR GIRLS

340 Bloor Street W., - TORONTO, Can.

Full courses in Literature, Music, Art, Elocution, and Domestic Science. Students prepared for University and Departmental Examinations. Affiliated with the Toronto Conservatory of Music. F. McGillivray Knowles, R.C.A. Art Director. For announcement and information, address the Principals.
MISS M. CURLETTE, B.A.
MISS S. E. DALLAS, Mus. Bac.

Miss... Millinery

All the season's goods now on view. The latest Parisian, London and New York styles.
356... St., Toronto

COWAN'S Hygienic Cocoa...

Sold in 1/2 lb., 1 lb. and 1 lb. Tins only. Absolutely Pure.

Bishop Blyth's Mission

Bishop Blyth, representing the Church of England in Jerusalem and the East, by commission from the Archbishop of Canterbury, appeals for subscriptions and donations in aid of his work. Subscriptions received and information gladly given by

REV. CANON J. D. CAYLEY, St. George's Rectory, - Toronto Ontario.

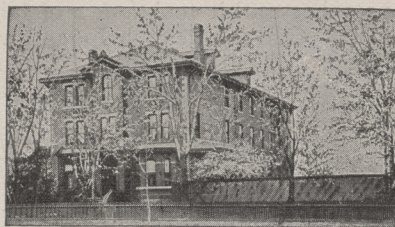
STANDARD STAR LAUNDRY

Company Limited
Phone Main 2444 306 CHURCH ST

St. Augustine Wine

\$1.50 per Gallon
Direct Importer of High Grade Foreign Wines, &c.
All goods guaranteed pure and genuine.

J. C. MOOR 433 Yonge Street Toronto. Tel. 625



"Glen Mawr" MISS VEALS' SCHOOL, 651 SPADINA AVE. TORONTO
Art, Music
Matriculation and General English Course

ST. MONICA'S

(Formerly ROLLESTON HOUSE)

Residential and Day School for Girls
170 Bloor St. West, Toronto

Thorough course in English, Languages, Music, Art, Elocution and Domestic Science. Prepares for University and Departmental Examinations. Kindergarten and Primary Departments.
Teachers, Specialists in each Department.
A Home School. Extensive Grounds.
For Prospectus apply to
MISS PHILLPOTTS, Lady Principal.

Bishop Strachan School for Girls

President—The Lord Bishop of Toronto
Preparation for the Universities and also Elementary work.
Apply for Calendar to
MISS ACRES, Lady Principal, Wykeham Hall, Toronto.

Church - Extension Association

106 Beverley Street, Toronto

School of the Sisters of the Church. Next term begins Monday, Sept. 9th, 1901. Surpluses made to order from \$3.00 up. Orders taken for all kinds of Church Needlework. Also Books and Publications. Apply Sister in charge.

MEMORIAL WINDOWS

Leaded Cathedral Glass
Quaint Windows for Dwellings
Robert McCausland, Limited
86 Wellington St. West, TORONT

Ready Jan. 1st, sons on the Reading Liturgy. These will include the correction of common principles of the... Each lesson of paper to be returned for... Series of fifteen... Hebrew, by which a... rapidly acquire a... sacred tongue. Write

JONES & WILLIS

Church Furniture Manufacturers
Metal, Wood, Stone and Textile Fabrics.
STAINED GLASS ARTISTS
43 Great Russell Street, LONDON, ENG
Opposite British Museum.
Also at Birmingham and Liverpool

CHURCH BRASS WORK

Eagle and Rail Lecterns, Altar Vases, Ewers, Candlesticks, Altar Desks, Crosses, Vesper Lights, Altar Rails, etc. Chandelier and Gas Fixtures.

CHADWICK BROTHERS

(Successors to J. A. Chadwick)
MANUFACTURERS
182 to 190 King William St., HAMILTON, Ont

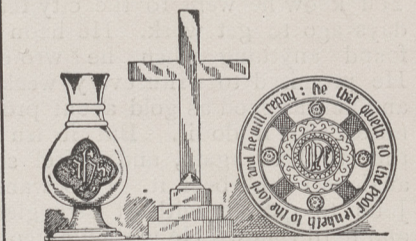
HOLIDAY GIFTS

HANDSOME ARTICLES MADE OF Olivewood from Jerusalem Mother of Pearl from Bethlehem Native Brass Work from Damascus Stones from the Dead Sea, etc., etc.

These articles are made by converted Jews at the Houses of Industry of the London Society for promoting Christianity amongst the Jews, and are sold for the benefit of the Mission.

Rev. A. F. BURT, Shediac, N.B., Send for Price List. Canadian Secretary.

Easter Brass Work



Manufacturers of all kinds of Church Brass Work, Pulpits, Lecterns, Altar Rails, &c., &c.
The KEITH & FITZSIMONS CO., Ltd.
111 King West, Toronto.

DEATH.

GEEN. — Died, in Toronto, on Saturday, June 7th, Edgar de Forneri Geen, eldest son of Reverend A. L. Geen, Belleville.

SIX THINGS BEHIND.

"Rufus," said his mother, "did you mail the letter I gave you last evening?"

"Oh, mother; I forgot it. I meant to, but just then I had to go and get some new shoestrings, so it went out of my mind."

"But didn't I speak of those strings yesterday morning?"

"Yes; but just then father had called me to ask if I had weeded the pansy-bed the night before."

"And had you?"

"No, mother; I was just then writing the letter you said must go to grandma—"

"I thought you were to write that on Saturday."

"I meant to, but I had to do some examples that I didn't do on Friday, so I hadn't time."

"Rufus," called his brother, "didn't you nail the broken slat on the rabbit pen yesterday?"

"Oh!" Rufus sprang up in dismay, "I was just going to, but I hadn't watered the house plants, and I went to do that, and then—"

"The rabbits are all out."

Rufus hastened to join in the hunt for the pets. In the course of the search he came upon two tennis racquets which he had "meant to" bring in the night before, and they were in bad condition.

"There, now! it will cost ever so much to get these strung up. Why didn't I take them in, anyway? I remember, I hadn't locked the stable door when father called me, and then I hurried to do it before he asked me again."

Later in the day Rufus, with a penitent face, brought to his mother the letter which should have been mailed. During the rabbit hunt it had slipped out of his pocket, one of his brothers having found it in the damp clover, and it was now a sorry-looking missive.

"Rufus," she said, as he sat on the porch step near her, "I do not see how you can endure it to live such a burdened life."

"How burdened, mother?"

"You are always hurrying from one thing to another—"

"Why, yes, you see, when I'm told to do one thing, I generally have to wait till I do something I've been told to do before. Then, by the time I do it, likely I've forgotten the other thing, so when somebody else tells me to do something else, there's something ahead of it. It seems just so all the time."

"Exactly," said his mother, with a smile at his way of putting it. "You live all the time under a burden of undone duties."

"Well, it does seem," said Rufus, reflectively, "as though I was always about six things behind."

"That is a poor way to get along." "I guess it is," agreed Rufus, with energy.

"Then, why don't you try a better way? It is a bad habit. A habit clings to us and grows stronger. Every time we yield to it, it is more brick added to the character we are building. A brick is a small thing, and they are laid one by one, but, as a wall of habit rises day after day, how fearfully strong it is if the habit is a bad one! If you carry your habit into manhood—dragging along your burden of delayed or undone duties—what a wretched pattern of a man you will be!"

"I shouldn't like to be that," said Rufus, soberly.

"I hope you will not."

"But it does seem as though I never could get caught up."

"Brace yourself to it, my boy. Ask for the help we all need, even in what we consider our smaller duties, and then be on the alert to do every duty in its proper time. Promptness and reliability are among the best foundation-stones on which a boy can build character."

TRICKS OF THE WEAVER BIRD.

The Baya is frequently taken in India when quite young, tamed, and taught to pick up rings or such like articles dropped down a well; or to snatch the ticca-work off the forehead of a person pointed out. It is also taught occasionally to carry a note to a particular place on a given signal. Mr. Blyth, in an unpublished paper, has the following interesting account of some of this bird's performances:—"The truth is that the feats performed by trained Bayas are really very wonderful, and must be witnessed to be fully credited. Exhibitors carry them about, we believe, to all parts of the country; and the usual procedure is, when ladies are present, for the bird, on a sign from its master, to take a sweet-meat in its bill, and deposit it between a lady's lips, and repeat this offering to every lady present, the bird following the look and gesture of its master. A miniature cannon is then brought, which the bird loads with coarse grains of powder one by one, or more commonly with small balls of powder made up for the purpose; it next seizes and skillfully uses a small ramrod, and then takes a lighted match from its master, which it applies to the touch-hole. All this we have personally witnessed, in common with most who have resided in or even visited India; and we have seen the little bird apply the match five or six times successively before the powder ignited, which it finally did with a report loud enough to alarm all the crows in the neighborhood, while



JEWELERS BY APPOINTMENT TO
HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL

Wedding Rings

We use but one quality of gold in the making of our Wedding Rings, and that is 18k. . . .

Where lasting quality is required, 18k. gold is used—it is the highest grade consistent with good service.

We have both the English and American Styles in Wedding Rings in a complete line of sizes.

They are \$4, \$6, \$8 and \$10 each—the price being regulated by the weight. . . .

Ryrie Bros.

Cor. Yonge and Adelaide Sts.,
TORONTO.

WEBB'S . . . Wedding Cakes

are unequalled for fine quality and artistic decoration. They are shipped by express to all parts of the Dominion. Safe - arrival - guaranteed. CATALOGUE FREE. . . .

THE HARRY WEBB CO., LIMITED,

447 Yonge St., Toronto.

Meneely Bell Company

CLINTON H. MENEELY, Gen. Mgr.
TROY, N.Y., and NEW YORK CITY.
Manufacture superior Church Bells

When Writing to
Advertisers Please
Mention The Canadian Churchman.



THE PENINSULAR PARK
LAKE SIMCOE, ONT.

LAKE SIMCOE The Peninsular Park . . .

Most beautifully situated on Big Bay Point. Popular with Toronto citizens.

Croquet, Base Ball, Tennis, Ping Pong

Beautiful - Lawns, - Shaded - Walks, Excellent Boating, Bathing and Fishing

Write for Booklet.

JAMES K. PAISLEY, - - TORONTO, Ont.

Niagara River Line

FOUR TRIPS DAILY
(Except Sunday)

STEAMERS CHIGORA AND CORONA

On and after June 2nd will leave Yonge St. dock (east side) at 7 a.m., 11 a.m., 2 p.m., and 4.45 p.m. for

NIAGARA, LEWISTON and QUEENSTON—

Connecting with New York Central and Hudson R. R., Michigan Central R. R., Niagara Falls Park and River, and Niagara Gorge R. R.

JOHN FOY, General Manager.

Book Your Picnics now to

Island Park and Hanlan's Point

SPECIAL LOW RATES TO SUNDAY SCHOOLS AND SOCIETIES. For terms apply

Toronto Ferry Co., Yonge Street Wharf.
Telephone Main 2965.

Grimsby Park, Season 1902.

Nothing more worthy in the way of a Strong, Well-balanced Programme will be presented at any Summer Resort in America.

Sermons, Lectures, Entertainments, Concert Recitals, Stereopticon Views, Moving Pictures, Physical Culture Exhibitions.

Programmes may be had on application at Methodist Book Room, the G. T. R. and the C. P. R. offices, corner King and Yonge Streets; or by addressing the Secretary, 31 Madison Avenue, Toronto.

For information regarding hotels, address J. D. STRAWN, Grimsby Park.

Steamer Tymon will begin daily trips about the middle of June, leaving Yonge street wharf, Toronto, at 9 a.m.

W. C. WILKINSON, President.
E. A. CHOWN, Secretary.



TICKET OFFICE
2 KING ST. E.,
TORONTO.

MONTREAL LINE.

On and after June 3rd steamer leaves at 4 p.m., Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. From June 16th daily (except Sunday)

Hamilton-Toronto-Montreal Line.

Steamers leave Hamilton, 1 p.m., Toronto, 7.30 p.m., Tuesdays and Fridays. On and after June 10th, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, for Bay of Quinte, Thousand Islands Rapids, Montreal and intermediate ports.

Low Rates for single and return tickets, meals and berth included.

R. & O. only line running the Rapids of St. Lawrence.

H. FOSTER CHAFFEE,
Western Passenger Agent, Toronto.
THOS. HENRY,
Traffic Agent, Montreal.

DRUNKENNESS Is Curable.

I am prepared to prove to you, in any way that you may suggest, that the treatment I represent for ALCOHOLISM will do all we claim for it—You run no risk—Write for particulars.

REV. H. C. DIXON,
Room 6, 15 Toronto St., Toronto

Feel Good All Day!

If you will eat that delicious, new, healthful Cereal Food, "Wheat Marrow" for breakfast you will start out in the morning clear-headed and with firm, elastic step. Wheat Marrow contains four fifths of the elements necessary to sustain life.

There is nothing else like it. The weakest stomach digests it easily. Send us your grocer's name if he doesn't keep it and you'll get generous samples—free.

Best Grocers sell it.

A. P. TIPPETT & CO., SELLING AGENTS, MONTREAL.

Eat Wheat Marrow

the little Baya remained perched on the gun, apparently quite elated with its performance." Captain Tytler mentions also "the twirling of a stick with a ball of fire at each end. This the bird turns in several ways around its head, making luminous circlets in imitation of a native practice, the stick being held by the beak in the middle!" It is further asserted that in an ordinary cage or aviary they will employ themselves constantly, if allowed the chance, in intertwining thread or fibres with the wires of their prison, merely gratifying the constructive propensity.

THE LIGHT THAT MADE IT PLAIN.

One would have thought she would be as happy as a lark, down in the pretty town by the Hudson, with summer skies above, and wooded hills speaking of God's glory around, but she was not. A more unhappy girl than Maud Munson could hardly have been found, and why? Because of the spirit of envy, which had taken possession of her. Gracie Clark, who had come from the city with the Munsons, had a larger and finer display of dainty dresses than Maud, and everywhere the two friends went Gracie was dressed the better of the two. Now this seems a little thing, does it not, but it kept almost a constant cloud upon Maud's face, which otherwise would have been so pretty and winsome.

"I can't understand it," said her mother, in conversation with her daughter. "I thought you liked your dresses so much before we came, and now not one seems to suit you."

Maud attempted no reply, but the cloud upon her brow was not lifted.


"I thought at home," said Gracie, "you cared for me, but here you hardly seem to like to have me around."

"I can't imagine what's got into sis," was Bob's comment. "She don't act like the same girl she does at home. I wish we had never come to this place."

"Have you thought, wife," the father said, "that coming to this fashionable place has not been good for our little girl?"

He always thought of Maud as a little girl, thought the daughter considered herself quite a young lady. And so it went on. By the whole family was the change in one noted and felt. Too bad, was it not, for so little a thing to bring about so much discomfiture? And it was real discomfiture on each one's part.

But a sudden change came. Up against life crashed death, and by the flash of that terrible moment, Maud Munson saw things more as they were than ever she had done before. The little excursion steamer which started out so gayly in the morning, returned at night with one of the number dead. Laughing and talking with Maud and Gracie but the moment before, the very gayest of them all, had Fanny Brewster stood, and then a cry that none of those hearing could ever forget, a flutter of ribbons, followed by a hurrying to the steamer's rail of the ones left, in time to see the fair face raised appealingly, and then the




Time will
show whether your washing-powder is dangerous. One can't tell from the first few washings. After a time your clothes "go all at once." Costly experimenting. But here is PEARLINE, known and proved to be absolutely harmless. Costs but a trifle more than the poorest. To save that trifle you risk all the wash. 670 MILLIONS USE IT

waters closed in around the spot so many eyes were fixed upon. Who, standing upon that little steamer's deck, will ever forget the awfulness of that moment? No one. And oh! the contrast of the homeward trip, with the one wrapped in death lying near, compared to the outgoing one!

That night, in her mother's arms, Maud Munson wept out her sorrow and contrition, and acknowledged the littleness of that which she had made so great; and more than one, standing by the side of death, and gazing upon the face so strangely still and white, vowed vows never to be forgotten.

Daily to their long resting-places are borne the dead; those who were the same as we now are but a short time before. Why do we not see how little some things we call great are, compared to greater ones? But so many of us live as though we were never to die.



Old Men feel young when they start the day WITH **Abbey's Effervescent Salt**

A teaspoonful of Abbey's Salt in a glass of water shortly after rising will keep you in perfect health. It purifies the blood, keeps the head clear and stomach sweet. A positive cure for chronic constipation. Recommended by the Medical Profession.

Suggestions from Revell's Catalogue

Musings by Camp-Fire and Wayside.—By W. C. Gray, late editor of The Interior. Small 8vo, 350 pages, deckle-edge paper; illustrated by duo-prints from photographs taken by Dr. Gray. Rich cover design, net.....\$1.50

Extempore Prayer.—By Rev. Marshall P. Talling, Ph. D. Prayer, Public and Private: its Principles, Preparation and Practice, together with a carefully prepared collection of Prayers for Illustration and Models. 12mo, cloth, 300 pages, net....\$1.25

Evolution and Man.—By John Wesley Conley, D.D. Here and Hereafter, Author of "Divine Healing and the Doctors." 12mo, cloth, gilt top, net \$0.75

The Principles of Jesus.—By Robert E. Speer. In Some Applications to Present Life. Long 16mo, net....\$0.80

The Rise of a Soul.—By Rev. James I. Vance, author of "Young Man Four-Square," "Royal Manhood," etc. A stimulant to personal progress and development. 12mo, cloth, net....\$1.25

A Mighty Means of Usefulness.—By Rev. James G. K. McClure, D.D. Studies in the Power and Serviceableness of Intercessory Prayer. 12mo, cloth, net \$0.50

Mosaics from India.—By Margaret B. Denning. Talks about India, its Peoples, Religions and Customs. 12mo, illustrated, cloth, net.....\$1.25

Village Work in India.—By Norman Russell. Fully illustrated, 12mo, cloth net.....\$1.00

FLEMING H. REVELL COMPANY,

25 - 27 Richmond Street West, Toronto.

(Booksellers' Row)

CHICAGO—63 Washington Street.

NEW YORK—158 Fifth Avenue.

Are You Convinced

— THAT —



SWEET PICKLES

— AND —

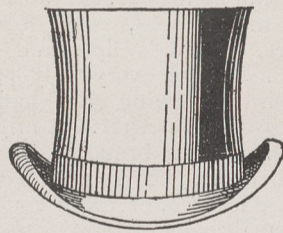
CREAM CHEESE

ARE THE

Finest in Canada.

"MADE IN CANADA"

5 King Street E.



Clerical Hats

— IN —

SILK, FELT

and STRAW

In the very latest styles—to suit all denominations.— A liberal discount allowed to the Clergy.

Orders outside the city will have prompt attention.

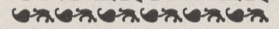
HOLT, RENFREW

and CO.

TORONTO and QUEBEC.

W. H. Stone

UNDERTAKER



343 Yonge Street

PHONE 932

N. B.—Our charges have been greatly reduced in order to meet the popular demand for moderate-priced funerals

Established 1884.

Telephone Main 1187

Copelan & Fairbairn

House and Land Agents

24 Victoria Street, TORONTO.

MONEY TO LEND.

The York County LOAN & SAVINGS CO.

Plans suitable for those desiring to own their homes instead of continuing to pay rent, literature free.

Head Office—Confederation Life Building Toronto.

JOSEPH PHILLIPS, Pres

The Yorkville Laundry

45 ELM STREET

H. D. PALSER, - Proprietor

Telephone 1580

ALL HAND WORK

OIL--SMELTER--MINES. Dividend-Paying Mining, Oil and Smelter Stocks, Listed and Unlisted, our Specialty.

DOUGLAS, LACEY & CO.,

Bankers & Brokers, Fiscal Agents, Members N. Y. Consolidated Stock Exchange. 66 BROADWAY & 17 NEW ST., NEW YORK.

Booklets giving our successful plan for realizing the large interest and profits of legitimate mining, oil and smelter investments, sub. blanks, full particulars, etc., sent free on application.

TO OUR READERS

We ask our readers before making purchases to kindly look through our advertising columns with a view of purchasing from those houses who advertise with us, and when writing or ordering please mention The Canadian Churchman.

"BUT IF NOT."

Tap, tap, tap. Somebody was knocking at Aunt Marget's door. It was not a sufficiently aristocratic door to own a bell; it would have been sadly out of keeping with the rest of the house if it had been aristocratic. Aunt Marget, as she was spoken of by everybody, said she liked to have folks knock at her door, for she could tell who wanted to come in, most always, by the sort of a rap they gave. A bell tells little, compared with a knock.

"That's Content Morrison, I'm sure," thought Aunt Marget, hurrying to open the door, turning up her ample apron to make a sort of bag for the rags she was cutting to knit into a rug.

Content was always welcome at Aunt Marget's, but when she came it was often a sign that her mental frame was not in harmony with her name. Content sometimes wished that she had not been called after that far-away aunt of hers, but she comforted herself with the reflection that had the choice of names fallen upon any other of the set of sisters in that family, it might have been worse. She might have been called Mindwell or Frelove or Temperance. Content was preferable, even if she did not always live up to it.

"I couldn't set myself at anything this afternoon, Aunt Marget," said the girl, on coming in, "and so I thought I would run over for a little talk with you."

"Dear heart, I'm glad you came. sit down by the fire; its big enough for two, isn't it?" The good woman laughed a contagious laugh. Everything was measured by the strictest economy in the small house. "The wholesome pinch of the just enough" forced its mistress into all sorts of contrivances, but never pinched her good humor out of her.

Content sat down by the cosy fire and answered the unspoken but evident invitation. "Tell me all about it," by beginning:

"It is John I'm troubled about. You know he went to the city ten days ago to get work. He hadn't found anything when he wrote. He promised to write every week, and he's as good as gold about promises. He'll do it. But it isn't time to hear again, and I feel so anxious I can't bear it. I do want John to get on without struggles and hard times. He is such a good brother. I do love him so. Is it wrong to want the best for him?" cried the girl appealing. Content and John were orphans and had lived with an uncle for some years. They were all in all to each other, Aunt Marget knew.

"Have you asked the Lord to give him what you want him to have?"

"Indeed, I couldn't bear to say away if I couldn't pray for Content, with deep earnestness in my heart."

of that, c
Lord ex
boy, to
er as
n

not serve thy gods.' I heard a sermon once on 'But if not.' The preacher said it took a deal of faith to say 'God is able to help, and will if it is best; but if not, we'll trust and obey anyhow, and it will be all right.' Anyone who can say that, can go into a fiery furnace if he's called to. Why shouldn't we be able, all of us, and all the time, to trust the Lord enough to say 'He may not take my way; but if not, I take his way on trust?'"

"We ought to," said Content musingly;

"If we ought to, we can," came the quick answer. "Don't worry about John. It isn't necessary that you should know about him to make sure that the Lord is taking care of him in the big city. I had to tell myself something like that only the other night when I got worked up over somebody else's trouble."

"What was it? Tell me, please," asked Content.

"I was out doing some marketing about dusk. I saw some grapes I wanted. I'm fair ashamed to say how I wanted them, but I hadn't got what I expected for some work and I didn't have to have any fruit, so I went on without. As I stopped at my gate, there was a young man leaning on it, looking so downcast I

WAS IN FOUR HOSPITALS.

Doctors Said I Would Never Be Well Again After Six Years of Illness—Thanks to

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

The case described below was a very severe one and well illustrates the power of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food in curing the most serious and complicated diseases. You can be certain of this preparation doing you good because it works hand-in-hand with nature in building up the system.

Mr. Simon Cloutier, shoemaker, 110 Lagachetiere street, Montreal, Que., states: "For six years I was not able to work, my nerves were all unstrung and my digestion bad. I had severe attacks of headache, could not sleep and suffered with shooting pains in the small of my back. I was in four hospitals, but the doctors could not cure me. They said I would never be well again. In spite of their decision, I began the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food some

Analysis and Emphasis on the Holy Scriptures and the Sermon on the Mount. A series of ten lessons. Contains an examination on facts of England and the Sermon on the Mount. Analyzed in an unreported manner. The Holy Scriptures and the Sermon on the Mount.

and I am convinced life to this medicine. I have now been at work for several weeks, and believe I have been fully re-pleased for me to say to the hosts of persons who have tried this wonderful

Nerve Food 50¢ at all dealers, or at the publishers, Dr. Chase & Co., Toronto.

"O, woman, in our hours of ease, Uncertain, coy and hard to please."

There is one thing that certainly will please you if you get it, and that is MONSOON CEYLON TEA. All grocers. Lead packets.

MONSOON INDO-CEYLON TEA



IT is clear as crystal and entirely free from snow and all impurities, every block being specially treated after leaving the water. . . . Our Rates are Extremely Reasonable. BELLE EWART ICE C O Head Office, 18 Melinda St., Toronto. Telephones:—Main 1947 and 2933.

pitied him in a minute before he spoke. I knew something was the matter. A nice-looking fellow he was, and he said 'Good-evening,' and then, turning off sort of sudden-like, he asked if I wanted to buy a pretty picture he had to sell. He couldn't have thought it likely I could buy, but it seemed as if he must ask it, somehow. Then he explained that he was stranded here, passing through the place, and he wanted to sell a little painting to get money that he must have. He was a perfect gentleman, I could see, and I could see his trouble too. It went to my heart. I thought how I would feel if he were my boy, among strangers so, and without money. But I couldn't buy his picture. I gave him the names of two or three that I thought might be likely to, and he thanked me and went off in the dark. I couldn't get him out of my mind. It troubled me to think of him. Pretty soon in came my next neighbour, with some grapes, and you'll believe me. She had had some sent her and she wanted to share.

exasperating to you? Are they full of acute heart-pangs, or heavy with a chronic heart-ache? Not one of these things is forgotten before your Lord. Your slightest pain finds response in His sympathy. But let that thought be the stepping-stone to this: that for you as for the slave-saint of Ephesus there lies open in that same Lord the blessed secret of a life which shall move amidst these same unwelcome surroundings as a life free and at leisure, and at peace, full of love and rest, blessed and blessing, a life hid with Christ in God, a life in which everything, from your rising up to your lying down, the smallest cross and the largest, is seen in the light of the holy, the beloved will of God, and so is met not with a sigh, or a murmur, but "from the soul."—Rt. Rev. Dr. Moule.

KNOW THYSELF.

Bear, in the presence of God, to know thyself. Then seek to know for what God has sent thee into the world; how thou hast fulfilled it; art thou yet what God willed thee to be; what yet lacketh unto thee; what is God's will for thee now; what thing thou mayest now do, by His grace, to obtain His favour, and approve thyself unto Him. Say to Him, "Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God," and He will say unto thy soul, "Fear not, I am thy salvation." He will speak peace unto thy soul. He will set thee in the way.

Mothers

who have not yet used that English Home Dye of high quality. Maypole Soap, can save time, money and patience, by discarding the old-fashioned powder dyes and buying Maypole. Quick, sure, brilliant, fadeless. It washes and dyes at the same time.

Maypole Soap Dyes

Sold everywhere. 10c. for Colors. 15c. for Black.

DOING GOD'S WILL.

Can God not enable you to do His will from your heart in your surroundings? Are you sorely tried by those surroundings? Are they, in themselves, humiliating to you or

1028/59/12

CUS 417/59.12

Copy of pencilled note in W.O.'s handwriting, undated.

^{writes his brother}
The ~~books~~ of ~~Dr~~ Edward Cole, the naturalist-doctor, were also ^{well} represented E.R.D. Aug. '21.
and as told in ~~the~~ ^{the} pencilled note found among Sir William's papers some several-
years later.

As a boy in a backwoods settlement in Upper Canada,
the English post would bring letters from an Uncle Edward
for whom we cherished an amazing veneration ^{on} for the shelves
in father's little study (there ~~were~~ ^{not} actually books written
by him, and poems, and mysterious big articles with drawings
about shells, and now and again did we not sing in church
one of his hymns? The reputation of the family seemed to
~~centre~~ ^{circle} about this uncle whose letters were always so welcome
and so full of news of the old home and so cheery. We boys
could read the difference in our father's face when the post
brought a letter from Uncle Sam, the black [#] sheep of the family,
whose ^{ventures} ^{instincts??} were costly ~~earthly~~ and whose

CUS417/59.13

There was a Basque tribe

Sailed in Cornwall from Spain

~~Over~~

Ogden says some Celts came
from west India - maybe there?
probably wrong.

There was a Cornish language
& books printed in it - a sort
of Gaelic - most of Scotland & Ireland -
hundred ^{among} the ~~in~~ populations -

1028/59/13

1: May 21 CUS417/59.14

80 CRESCENT ROAD
ROSEDALE
TORONTO.

Dear Dr. Cushing

My sister Mrs. Gwyn
has passed on to me your
note of the 25th April

Neither she nor I have
ever heard of the bear-
in-the-raspberry-patch
episode you refer to. We
has my Cousin Miss
Lennette Ocker. Raspberry
patches abounded in

1028/59/14

Benny Rater,

7.11.21

1028/59/15

45, Tamworth Sq.
W. C. I.

CUS 417/59.15

Dear Dr. Cushing,

This morning I
sent off by registered mail the typewritten
list of additions to Miss Blogg's
bibliography and now yours of Feb.
1st has come.

As I do not know anything
more of the story of W. O's chopping
Mrs. Gwyn's finger. As to the
bear in the raspberry patch: it
was up at Bond Head as a
small boy and he just mentioned
the incident - I think he said
little if anything more about it.
Could you not write to Mrs.
Gwyn about both these
things. Am so sorry I am
no more use. I remember now

that about 1917-18 Lady B. wrote
to my father that Sir Tom had just
told her (they were at Sidmouth
or some place like that) 5-
years before on that day he had
thrown the cricket ball - yds
at school. I shall look it up
next Sunday & let you have it.

fresh sails on the 12th
and I am sure he will enjoy
it very much.

Affect. yours

Archibald Malloch

1028/59/16

CUS417/59.16

13, NORHAM GARDENS,
OXFORD.

History of York Co.

Mr. Lewis H. Brown

Royal Colonial Institute London

And then to send to Colonel ^{Northumberland} ~~the~~ Stave U.S.

Mr Grant recommends ^{to} Upper Sy.

Department of British Museum

W. L. Grant

Upper Canada College

Quinn

Cushing letter & table.
Subscriptions.

Elastic bands.

OXFORD

12, MORNING CHURCH

1028/59/17

CUST 17/59.17

52 MCGILL COLLEGE AVE.
MONTREAL

Memo. in reply to letter of
Mrs. H.P.Wright of date November 2nd. 1920.

In 1763, after the cession of Canada by France, the Province of Quebec was established by Royal proclamation. It included a small portion of what is now the Province of Ontario, on the west side of the Ottawa river. In 1774, by the Quebec Act, the boundaries of the Province of Quebec were extended so as to include all of the present province of Ontario, except the territory north of the Height of land, which was under the jurisdiction of the Hudson's Bay Company, and also that portion of the present United States lying west of Pennsylvania and between the Ohio and the Mississippi river. By the Treaty of Paris, in 1783, this district south of the Great Lakes was granted to the United States. By the Constitutional Act of 1791. the then Province of Quebec was divided into the Provinces of Upper and Lower Canada, corresponding closely to the present Ontario and Quebec.

There was an old Indian line of communication between Lake Ontario and Georgian Bay by way of the River Humber, a portage to the Holland River, Lake Simcoe and the Severn River.

One of the best historical descriptions of this region will be found in Miss K.M.Lizar's The Valley of the Humber 1615-1913. (Toronto: William Briggs, 1913), which also contains reproductions of several early maps.

See

1028/59/18

CUS 417/59.18

1023 ST. PAUL STREET
BALTIMORE

May 6, 1920.

Dr. Harvey Cushing,
721 Huntington Ave.,
Boston, Mass.

Dear Dr. Cushing:-

I received yesterday
a pamphlet written by Dr. E.J.A. Rogers,
an old associate of Dr. Osler, entitled
"Personal Reminiscences of the Earlier
Life of Sir William Osler" which I have
read with great interest. It occurs
to me that if you have not seen the
pamphlet you ought to have it and that
it would be well to open a correspon-
dence with Dr. Rogers in reference to
his earlier acquaintance with him ^(Dr. Osler) es-
pecially the school life of the two
at the Trinity College School at Weston,
near Toronto which is all I have ever
known of Osler's school life beyond the

fact that he once said as a boy of thirteen, he organized and drilled a company of confederate volunteers near Dundas, Canada. I hope that you are making progress in your work although I fear it has just now reached the discouraging stage.

With kind regards
and best wishes.

Very truly yours,

Henry M. Howard

1028/59/19

W5417/59.19

80 CRESCENT ROAD

ROSEDALE

TORONTO.

27: Oct. 'XX

My dear Mr. Cushing

Your note of the 25th inst. I received to-day.

My mother went to England either late in 1840, or early in 1841. I have nothing that I can lay my hands upon, to verify the date. She took me with her, leaving her second boy Britton, (C) with his father at the Parsonage. My earliest

80 CRESCENT ROAD
ROSEDALE
TORONTO

recollection of their standing
as the venerable chief in
his master's arms - to bid us
good bye. The wish was that
the cause chief should be
born in England & my
father was unable at the
time to leave his Parish.

My father's journals were
intended for the church
frankly - to be made use of in
personal records in them

which occurred to their pleasure
about family affairs he was
a reticent sort of man
English to the backbone &
seldom let himself go.

Next time I see my
Brother Edmund I will
ask about the letters. I
understand that they are
being copied. I suppose you
will like them as soon as possible
your visit to Oxford gave

the greatest pleasure to my
sister from whom I had
a letter shortly after you left

With kind regards

Believe me always

Yours truly

J. D. Lee

1028/59/20

CUS417/59.20

May 12th

Write answer for letter

Humble

Southampton

Dear Mr. Cushing

Sir William used often to tell me stories of his boyhood as I sat on the floor at his knees by his library fire, but I am afraid they were all rather lacking in details of time & place. One was at one of the first schools he went to they had an old matron that all the boys hated & one day, after

she had upset a bucket of cold water down the stairs on one of the boys they decided to take revenge.

Her room was over the schoolroom & the schoolroom stovepipe went up through her floor; & one day, on his suggestion they barricaded the "old girl" in & then burnt a great mixture of mustard & other stuff in the stove & of course all the fumes went up into her room. Some how she placed her bed over the stove pipe, but it did no good

2.

~~to James~~ she became almost suffocated & screamed loudly for help. The head master came & got her out & though the boys were well punished they effectually "shooked the old girl out" for she refused to stay at the school any longer. I am not quite sure but I think it was after this, she, being so furious took action against them in Toronto, & Sir William & three other boys had to go to court & were in prison four days. I know this happened once

& perhaps he? had Hillburn would know if it was his time or not.

Another of his favourite stories was, ~~about~~ another school where the boys had no respect for one of the masters & they decided they would not have one of his classes which came first on Monday morning. There was a big loft up over the school room & on Sunday afternoon, when left to themselves, again on Sir William's suggestion, the boys unscrewed

everyone of the desks & chairs &
pulled them up into the loft, so that
on Monday morning when the master
came in for the lesson the schoolroom
was absolutely bare. I think after
this he was expelled from this school.

I was in the garden with him one day
& I dared him to throw a stone
& hit something that was a long
way off & he hit it true with the
first stone & he told me that on
the way to school one day, with
three other small boys, Ned Milburn

dared him to hit a pig with a stone
that was a long way off, & with the
first stone he hit ~~to~~ the pig
directly behind the ear & killed
it instantly. He would always
laugh till the tears came into his
eyes at the thought of how "that
old pig looked as he just rolled
over on his back with his four legs
stiff in the air" & of how the farmer
came out & took Uncle Willie by
the scruff of his neck straight
back to his father who was made
to pay \$8 for the pig. But indeed

4.
He thoroughly enjoyed telling these stories & others which you must know & during those last years I never saw him laugh so heartily or look so happy as he did when he forgot the present & lived again his old pranks. I wish I could have remembered them more exactly in his own words but perhaps they may be of use to you. I have a lot of letters but they are only intimate personal ones & I don't think they would be of use to you in the biography. I did so love your piece

about him in the Boston Transcript,
It will be so lovely for Cousin
Trace to have you with her this
Summer. She is very well.

yours Very Sincerely
Harold Pennington

T. P. Cousin Trace says she thinks
the first story was about a school
in Dundas

1028/59/21
CUS417/59.21

N. Y. Tribune, March 13, 1857.

HORRIBLE ACCIDENT ON THE TORONTO AND HAMILTON RAILROAD.

Toronto, Thursday, March 12, 1857.

The train which left Toronto this afternoon for Hamilton ran off the track at the Des Jardines Canal, above Hamilton, precipitating the engine, baggage car and two passenger cars into the water and killing about 60 persons. (Names of one or two prominent Canadians) Many of the bodies have not yet been recovered from the water.

The following additional particulars of the railroad accident have been received at the Tribune Office,

Toronto, March 12th, 10.35 p.m.

Dreadful accident on the Great Western Railroad. The cars went over the bridge near Hamilton. Locomotive and baggage cars passed over safe. Two rear cars with 120 passengers fell through. Between 60 and 80 were killed on the spot. (Names of prominent persons) The passengers who escaped death are all more or less mangled, some of them fatally. Tremendous excitement here about the accident. Parliament adjourned the moment it heard about it. The passengers were mostly Canadians as the train was a local between Toronto and Hamilton, but still there were several Americans on board. The bridge is badly broken down and the cars lie on top of each other, having fallen about 40 feet. Doctors are leaving Toronto to attend to the wounded. Nothing has ever occurred in the shape of an accident here that has created such profound grief and excitement.

(On Editorial Page):

A terrible slaughter is reported on the Toronto and Hamilton railroad in Canada. Sixty persons are said to have been killed.

years later in quoting Dr. Sam^l Johnson's remarks concerning the trifling circum-
stances by which men's lives are influenced Sir William Osler said

"I was ~~directed~~ ^{diverted} to the Trinity College School, then at
Wester, Ontario, by a paragraph in the circular stating
that senior boys would go into the drawing room
in the evenings and learn to sing and dance -
accomplishments - for which I was never designed; ~~and~~
but like Saul seeking his asses, I found something
more valuable a man of the white of Selborne type,
who knew nature, and who knew how to get boys
interested in 'it.' (A way of life 1913)

CVS417/59.22

1028/59/22

Johnson must have had difficulties ^{in accepting} ~~with~~ Darwin and Huxley much as he seems
 would have been the little doubt but that that was a Darwin Oidontography as
 the morphology of the teeth of living animals may have been seen by him the
 possibility too expensive for him to possess. At all events he cut and
 selected a fine set of drawings that were available according to his
 work. ^{knowledge} When ^{to} ~~of~~ ^{the} earliest works just the manuscript is ^{as follows}
 Johnson was charter member of the Royal Microscopical Society (to which he belonged later)

In this collection book of specimens we find what appears to be the address
 Murray, Murray and Myrmica a May 20 & May 27 1867 he is at Dundee for
 the number increase 13 new species and some Diatomaceae
 around when he also collected together so much for 1868

W. Odessa name does not appear till Mar 24th when he sends him ^{four} ~~one~~ ^{units} *Batrachospermum*
 confusion

Johnson had seen him days with the section of the *Trichina spiralis* when he notes it for
 yllidias W. human occasionally death.

We may imagine W.J. in his travels at the British turn to his material results &
 his manuscript for relief.

Note that Nichol's treatise "Die Lehre von den Trichinen"
 appears in 1866 ^{2nd} ~~1st~~ ^{ed.}

Confirmed at Wester Mar 28 1866

cf. Journal in Johns Johnson's 8/15

Unity College School Port Hope - Jan. 1866 - Oct 1867 Influence of W. Johnson

Entered Day 18 1866

I believe the Rev. W. Johnson was not of Wesleyan
but founder of the school or had been at Wester before.

Bowell was physician to the school - also prof. in law. in phys. chem.

Two, Mr. Kersey, and Guyon write that in an old Dunlop Calendar there
are full details of the school incl. a note that W. Johnson had a
scholarship in the University.

Chapel that a group of naturalists visited there for even his classical
master gave a prize for the best collecⁿ of birds, plants, insects & fossils &c

The staff of Trinity University were visitors of the school was a museum for
the diving - Journal.

Two, talks full and extensive with Rev. W. Johnson about entering the church
and photographic first year at Dunlop - was later with the speculation.

George from Concord (about other Rev's who were in school) who
were interested in science & C's application in font note.

Edo, J. Rogers among the boys there cf. Colorado and paper & letter.

In 1868 W. Johnson established a fund of \$100 in memory of W. Johnson to be awarded
to the best boy, highest place among competitors from the school in Honour Science at
the University Examination. won by the boy in 1919

W. Johnson was Rector of Wester & became Warden of the school
he founded in (opened) May 1865 - c. 9 pupils Rev. Bodgely Head Master.
Sept 1865 - a split - school moved to Port Hope & Bodgely
Johnson kept on again also at Wester but no go

CVS 417/59.24

~~Cypripedium~~

No angle seen found
his tongue of purple stripe
- fruit yellow

1020/59/24

Wharfe element

~~1028/59/25~~

Atlantic long period

D) Iberian Celt.

Penetration of Iberian element in England

Don't stop here for ex.

Cornwall skin does not hold,

(Perygonia lists a
ferruginous layer - 5
feet of ferruginous
exploded)

(Perygonia layers in Cornwall is, cells are mixture of Norse blood over found cells)

1) Early inhabitants small dark race 'stonehenge' people the Iberian cells - Neolithic

2) The cells Caesar encountered were big red haired men - 'Sandy the Deaf' come from Gaul. Some called them the better Britons. Around 300 BC.

No Celtic people pressed westward when Caesar arrived they

pushed further westward.

3) The Anglo Saxons (Angles) in about 400 AD. Anglo Saxons in mass

4) Scandinavians

Smaller dark long more intelligent. The small dark race came continuously
around the Mediterranean - Italian Germans -

(cf. Prof. Boyd Dawson's book)

(I was the Norwegians)

then north - (Perygonia are different) & reaching to
do 2 the Phoenicians -

cf. Replies Races of Europe.

CUSH/17/59.25

Spore cells in Cornwell during whole development period.

Bacter cells - dead cells - -

readily a Phosnician intermixture -

^{dark}
Cornish crosses all ± some Bullseye ± some.

13, NORHAM GARDENS,
OXFORD.

Phoenicea or Phamisi.

St. Cray Wood's letter.

An extraordinary Euteria among the other descendants - Tall, fair blue eyed
 as heavy like Featherstone and a dark, small, quack moving type like
 his wife. I had always supposed this was a Pictor strain
 until I remember some members of the Australian branch of the
 family ^{sayle descended from the Watson-Cole branch} whose common ancestor was a great great grandfather
 is great grandfather to Featherstone's father and the Euteria to
 W.O. was extraordinary ^{particular in the shape of head & forehead!} It says may be so dark they resemble
 walrus - they lose their hair earlier in life much as W.O. did but
 whose remains rarely grow for late late in life.

Mrs. L. tells me in Cornwall he saw a great number of very dark people
 under good many of his names. Probably some Mediterranean rather
 than Breton.

Mrs. Simcoe's diary

The new province of Upper Canada established in 1791 & James Simcoe sent out survey in

Kingston June 1792 a year later he decided a year in Toronto as seat of just.

Monday Dec. 28 1795 - A party began to cut a road from hence to the Pine Point ^{to} near

Lake Simcoe. Mrs. Jones the surveyor says the Indians killed were 500 deer in a month.

* at Holland River, called Swillimbury after "Swillin" Mrs. Simcoe's maiden name.

Holland Landing 38 miles from Toronto?

Alford dead about Burlington Bay & the country about and

Cootes Paradise
use

There is an entry "we saw Cootes Paradise so called from a Captain Cootes, who spent a great deal of time in shooting ducks in this marshy tract of land below the lake we are upon" & Capt Cootes (an the coals name further?) was former of the 1st Regt of Foot when Spalderson who spent so much time shooting ducks in the marshes they were called after him; The marsh extends from Burlington Bay (head of) to Dundas

It seems to be Miles' Old Paradise or vice.

Gen Simcoe went up to visit apparently in 1793 to Holland River ~~the~~ Lac aux Claires which he renamed for his father. They rode 30 miles to the Micicaguean Creek, then passed a terrible bog of liquid mud. The Indians with difficulty pushed the canoe the fur. was in through it. He ~~xxx~~ He went to see a very respectable Indian named "Old Sair" who lived on a branch of Holland's River. He advised him to return by the eastern branch of it to avoid the swamp. They proceeded about 20 miles across Lac aux Claires. . . .

The North West Co. In 1783-4 Joseph Robisher and Simon Mc Jarvis formed it. J.R. went out the ^{in 1774} Mtl. for a the canoe men - met Indians accustomed to buy their furs to Hudson Bay & induced them to trade to him

1028/59/27

CUS417/59.27

Monte Video

July 7th. 1831

From Fotherstone Coler to his sister Elizabeth.

My dear Elizabeth

I was deeply pained to hear that you have had such a severe attack of illness, and tho both Father's and Emma's letters stated that you were getting better as yet I must be in anxious suspicion till the arrival of the next Packet (and she is not due for 20 days) to have those favourable accounts confirmed. As I have always said the unavoidable separation from friends especially in sickness, is by far the most painful part of a sailors life, this is a privation and a hardship, and it is the only way, I feel as such, other circumstances which we get the sympathy of the good people as how for a comparatively speaking nothing, a habit and a sort of careless thoughtlessness make sailors indifferent to them or feel and find in surmounting them easily, but there are few sailors and I have never met one in any situation high or low who did not centre all his hopes of happiness in "home," all future plans of enjoyment and pleasure is wouln up with "when we get home"; land men know the meaning of the word now but sailors feel it. Tho I am happy and comfortable as it is possible to be on board a ship yet when I get home with plain clothes on I shall feel like a bird let loose from a cage. We've now entered on our third year in commission so the remaining time will not appear long passing. In Henrietta's letter she spoke of its being rather expensive as one reason for not visiting Swansea. I well know how necessary a little money is, whilst you have it you feel independent tho you may not want to spend any, but visiting any place there are so many teifling expenses which are unavoidable--that part of the business let me manage--when you or either of my dear sisters visit a place and want a sovereign or two ask Father for it on my account. I think my credit is good in that quarter and I should hope that you know me well enough as not to consider it a mere compliment. I have long thought of it, and 'twas not want of inclination prevented my mentioning the thing before, but the means. My expenses for the first year were very great, and one time at home and out here I was £50 in debt. Now--when I don't owe a sixpence and I think I may say the same of home--I must save a few pounds that in case of shipwreck or any unforeseen accident I may not be a dead weight on my friends. And on the income that many support a wife with 'twould be strange if I could not spare a few pounds for my sisters, and tho sailors may be as Richard says rather " " as how I think my stock of that commodity is expended as I have not been so for a long time and I know a good number of very agreeable young ladies here and at Buenos Ayres. Time was when I would have gone without my dinner to see a lady home and was in fact their most obsequious slave, they will find me very different now. Tho I am still too fond of ladies society I have been looking over one of your letters at which I must suppose to be an attempt to cure my vanity, I allude to a part when speaking of a gentleman who visited Falmouth lately who you say "is not very handsome" and who by a gentleman's account is "very plain" you say "he is my exact counterpart," now tho I am but so so, I don't squint neither have I red hair so it won't do and I cannot thank you for the compliment, however well meant, besides, I don't think I have much vanity--pride I am generally allowed to have a good share of and better too much than too little. I have lately increased my circle of acquaintances here and manage to pass the time very agreeably principally amongst the English. I am quite the married ladies beau, indeed there is **but one** English young lady here, the Vice Consul's daughter, a very nice girl, she is engaged to a merchant and I suppose will be married soon tho only fifteen years of age, but early marriages all the fashion here. You ask if I ever think of you on Sunday mornings going to chapel. I assure you I often do and wish it were possible I could accompany you. I have been but twice inside an English place of

worship for nearly three years and a half a circumstance I must regret for I would willingly attend twice on Sunday and Wednesday evening in the bargain if I had the opportunity there are but two places I have been at on the station when Divine Service is performed, (Rio Janiro and Buenos Ayres) at this very time it is performed all the officers are obliged to be on hand. However I look forward to the time when we shall go to gether and hear Mr. Burchall you may remember me to him and say I recollects ~~more~~ ~~of~~ ~~his~~ sermons than most likely he gave me credit for attending. For whatever I may have thoughtlissly said I always thought highly of religion and think so still tho in a place where the word is never mentioned except with mockery and ridicule. My dear Elizabeth it is the greatest ornament of finere. Study it, you have the opportunity as I intend sending five or six letters by the next Packet I think I have written you a tolerably long one. Remember me very affectionately to all my friends and say I look anxiously forward to the time when I shall have the happiness of seeing them again. I have no favourite Spanish tune and long for Charlotte Fra tell her I expect to hear her play and sing it on my return, it is copied for me by a beautiful Spanish girl at Buenos Ayres who I sometimes visit who inclines for music. I sincerely trust my dear Elizabeth to hear of your complete restoration to health and believe me to be

Your very affectionate brother
F. Osler

1028/59/28

CUS 417/59.28

H. M. S. Algerine
Rio Janero
Sept. 16th. /31

My dear Father

Tomorrow morning we sail for the Cape of Good Hope with dispatches for the Admiral and should he not be at the Cape we are to follow him to the Isle of France or wherever he may be so you won't be rather disappointed or uneasy if you receive no letter from me for the next three months, two things you may be sure I will do, write by every opportunity and take good care of myself. As we come back again to this station write to me here and desire the person you send by to leave the parcel on board the senior ship here. We were in the middle of painting ship when we received word to sail immediately so are in a nice mess. We are delighted at the idea of going to the Isle of France it is such a nice place and it is not impossible but we may go on to India yet that is almost too good to think of if the Admiral should not be at the Cape we shall not stay there more than an hour or two however I hope to have time to see my cousins tho where to find I don't know neither do I know the present names of Sutum and Mary Ann. My only plan will be to enquire for Stephen, tell Aunt she may be sure I will find them out if possible. I have now given up all idea of going home till the Algerine does and as they are doing away with small vessels in foreign stations we shall not be kept long after our time one year more and then Home--

Rio is a very unsettled state for the last fortnight all the Boats of the Squadron have been kept armed ready for landing men to protect the British residents plots have been discovered and the government is so weak that they are afraid to punish the conspiritors. I think there will be a revolution before long and wherever it takes place it will be a bloody one for the immense number of negroes who cannot have much sympathy or pity for masters who treat them so cruelly and with very few exceptions they are all imported from Africa. I am sorry to hear my dear Elizabeth continues so weak and the prospect of receiving no letters for three or four months is not very agreeable but I must not always expect to be in a station where Packets arrive and sail so regularly indeed there is no other station where they do at the time I sent my accounts I sent some Pilotage certificates if you have heard nothing of them it would be well to inquire. I sent you a note by our old Captain Martin we all regretted losing him I thought you would be glad to see one I had sailed with We are very comfortable and in health I was never better I believe this is the most healthy place in the world. I have written my dear friend Mr. Lake and I must leave it to you to forward under one to the Marquis Cholmondeley. I am much obliged by Captain Powells kind inquiries I wrote him about two months ago which as he is in England I hope he has received. I shall waste at least six months on my return to visit all my friends in Swansea I was always partial to. I have received so much kindness from friends there and Mr. Castle I have not visited for eleven years--how the time flies 25 years of age I shall be next birthday. I really can hardly fancy it hitherto my life has been a smooth one and I trust it will continue so at any rate no exertion on my part shall be wanting for be assured my dear Father I value my friends too highly willingly to act in any way that would give them pain. I think it likely you will next hear from me by one of the homeward bound
With kindest love to yourself and my dear Mother Brothers and Sisters and affectionate remembrances to all my friends believe me to be my dear Father

Your very affectionate son
F. Osler

1028/59/29

CUS417/59.29

Falmouth

May 11th. 1832

My dear Sir

A letter from me so soon after seeing you will I know be unexpected but I want your advice and guidance in a very delicate subject which distresses me very much. I wish to do that which is right and will state all the circumstances of the case. What you consider I should do and by your decision I pledge my word and honour to follow. With this feeling I will proceed.

You are aware I dare say that since the first of my going to sea with you Caroline and myself used to be joked about each other. Then we were mere children but on my visiting Swansea five years after I became much attached to her, more so than I shall ever be again to any one. I spoke to her about it and she answered me "Why Featherstone, you are such a youth" or words to that effect said as I thought very carelessly. Soon after there was a picnic at Caswell Bay. You were there and I was anxious to pay my attention to Caroline, and she I thought was equally anxious to avoid me, from that I could not help thinking that my attention was disagreeable but I persevered for my affections were too deeply engaged to be easily put off yet up to the last day she appeared to shrink from me and a misunderstanding at parting when I put into her hands a note with such a great deal of excitement convinced me that I must give up all hope, what my feelings were I will not attempt to describe, and only hope never to experience the like again. After my return to Falmouth in a most wretched state I thought I would write but when I had half written a letter it seemed so useless that I destroyed it, determined to conquer my unhappy passion which after a miserable twelve months I did and became attached to a young lady here who I afterwards found to be engaged. This second disappointment gave me an aversion to anything like engagements and I resolved to steer clear of them and follow your example which since then I have done.

On my last visit to Swansea one of the first persons I saw was Mr. Russiker he asked "Are you going to renew the old love with ~~Lin~~?" So I saw my profession was as much as I could attend to. I thought nothing of it and never dreamed of Caroline thinking about it more than myself until the day I dined with you at Mount Pleasant, then I found that I had drawn a wrong conclusion after six years separation without so much a ~~strife~~ ^{strife} between us I surely am not to blame. I esteem Caroline very highly but do not love her. I am now engaged or attached to some one else. If you think I ought to consider myself engaged or if I have acted wrongly and can remedy it tell me and I will cheerfully do it. I told Caroline at parting I would write her but on reconsidering it I think it better to write to you. Had I an opportunity I should have spoken to Mrs. Powell about it. I shall not trouble to ^{leave} Falmouth again till I am ordered to join a ship. My Father's health is so delicate I had a miserable passage to Portwall of only five days on one of the dirtiest vessels I was on board of.

Anxiously expecting an answer believe me to be

Very affectionately yours
F. O.

10-28/59/30

CUS47/59.30

May 1832

My very dear Father

I have just received your letter with Lady Northrop's note and answer as you desire immediately. But first must tell you that the adverse winds which kept me at sea was alone the cause of my not writing on Monday as I intended but that my last letter will explain respecting who the Power of serving one. As Admiral Dundas has I believe nearly the whole management of the Navy Board but whether he will remain in office or not now that Lord Grey M is out I do not know. The new account is running out very fast it will indeed require a large book and I shall be obliged to go to Worcester again to clear accounts. When I last wrote my mind was so agitated by that unhappy circumstance at Swansea that I filled the letter with self. I am delighted to hear you had the usual collection. I did not forget you that day and prayed that you might be supported thro' it, I know you must be but what I most feared was that great anxiety joined to the fatigue and both combined make you ill. My fears were groundless and I have much to be thankful for. Is Falmouth really too far if you travel by easy stages and if I come and meet you? But it is almost too much a happiness to expect to see my dear Father here when I have said perhaps we may have a visit from Mr. Lake. "Oh if he would but come." and directly I believe you would almost be made an idol of. I do not despair of it tho' the journey may be too long just now. You will be glad to hear that my sister is much more at ease. I have written Captain Powell telling him all the circumstances 'tis most painful thing to me but I think I have done what is right. I was at a prayer meeting last night which I enjoyed more than anything of the sort since I left you. The Chapt. read was the 1st. of the 2 of Timothy which you quoted in a former letter, and I could not help wishing it was you I could hear reading it. I must not forget to thank you for the letter to my dear sister, she prizes it as a treasure and prays for does not forget to tell me sometimes "Mind you are in my charge" I endeavour to follow your devotion and pray for the teaching of the Holy Spirit I certainly do hope that God and will carry it on but I must say what you will laugh at me for I cannot feel I want to love Jesus and hate my and I hardly do one or the other and as I cannot do either of myself pray that I may be enabled to wait the Lord's time. Give my best remembrance to Miss Woodward and Miss Price I told my of Miss W's offer she returns her best thanks and regards for it but Worcester is rather too long a journey for an invalid. She I am happy to say is better.

~~1028/59/31~~

CU5417/59.31

Mr. Osbr
Rev. E. Lake

Opus est praestare succedum incepti, primo, considerari bene, postea, magna ex parte, cito exequi eoque animo, ut mora non infrequens rapit opportunitatem quam revertat nunquam; inconsideratus celeritas quoties capit optatum rem ex manu, momentum praevenit possessionis, relinquens in loco aliquando caram imptam experientiam, ut, solum tutum modum processus est, Festina leste. Jujus maxime accepta testimonia deducuntur sanctis literis iste infallibilis liber, biblia, dum reteggit viam salvationis, item testatur pro nostris documentis, errata sanctorum et Prophetarum antiquis, ut, assumptis monitionibus ex us fugeremus devotore delictis eorum. Innumera exempla exhibentur praecipite celeritate, aut imprudente mora; animus, ille sisilis turbo gerit eo ibragem, hic famulus torquillus diuturnitatis, est deliquit perniciosus, ut, permittit aerem fieri lenis exhalationum exitionum; sed aura stabilis fert salum et solatum super alas. Votum Jephissat perdidit eum charam et solam feliam; apertio temeraria Petri sequebatur praemitente interso; dum migriates nunc in tartaro, plorant moram eorum eorum hic est revera exceptio ad axiomatem: peccator non potest facere nimium celeritatem in indignationem veniam peccatis gus sanguine Christo; illo fuit non tempus perdere; tunc sed indagote peccatur esset non deterritus licet promisso videatur procrastinari quum verbum D. E. I. docet, ut, non festinatunt qui credunt: ex est, inolescent gradatim in gratia, et in intellectu rarum ejus. Certetiam, si D. E. I ipse placetur facere immortalibus animis, non ropum dubitate, ut, solum tutus modus processus in temporalibus rebus, est Festina leste.

1028/59/32

CUS417/59.32
✓

My dear Sir *to Nathaniel Coler*

In order to save your Brother the trouble of recollecting all I should say, and to write it; I prefer thus to occupy a part of a sheet of paper which he will fill up. First let me desire you to keep up your spirits, and nextly tell you, that you are a poor diplomatist I fear. No Bishop can refuse ordination to you on the score of age, provided you are a graduate and furnished with the siquis and title--again, if a Bishop did make objection, it would be on the score of private education, not age. In order therefore to be thoroughly furnished against obstacles, your best course is decidedly to go to College. But thither again you cannot yet go--for a Batchelor of Arts at least must enter you, and say that "He has found you tolerably competent in Latin and Greek"---You might be entered in a year with much diligence, that is on October 1833, 12 months. St. Bees is a failure I much regret--and think it might not have been so. Now you must calmly and quietly make up your mind. The terms you mention are very high, (I mean 100GG's) college for a does not exceed 80, and the possible objection of the Bishop is obviated thereby. But you are so much better a Judge than I can be of the most suitable proceedings, that I can only advise a careful but firm decision for yourself from yourself---YOu abuse the Whigs to my great amusement, they are methinks likely to make far more work and employment from their mere blunders, than their predecessors made from design and intention. Miss A. begs to be remembered with our best compts. to Mr. Lake

Believe me
Yours in haste
H. Atkinson

Enclosed in letter from Edward to his brother Nathaniel

1028/59/33
My dear Fed

Edward Cole to his brother Featherstone V5417/59.33

Mr. Atkinson has so fully answered all the professional part of your letter that he has spared me the necessity of saying more than this--that although all disappointments are very unpleasant when they occur and that I regret with you the present one yet that no man was ever worth anything who had not been disciplined by few. They are the very winter of the mind, cold and cheerless enough, but concentrating its powers for a burst in the spring, and destroying the noxious reptiles which would devour its productions, or to give you nearly the same idea as I once wrote it in the Album of a friend who had received more than a common share of trials--

Death is misfortunes wintry hour
And stern her iron sway,
Yet thence is winter's noblest power,
And wisdoms brightest ray.
So the strong nurselings of the storm
With matchless vigour shoot,
Give to the spring the greenest form,
And bear the richest fruit.

What you write of your voice is nonsense. It is nothing more than the weakness of inertion and if you wish to overcome it, every day until you are tired, and you will quickly find nothing to complain of. If I do not touch a piano for a fortnight, it makes my arms ache to play for ten minutes. Practice enables all muscles to bear almost unlimited exertion.

Father appears set up for the winter. He had been declining for many weeks, and we began to fear the worst when happily a sharp bilious vomiting came on which quite him, so that after four or five days confinement to bed, he rose with a clear complexion, and not diminished strength. Another good effect it will have is making him more tractable in taking the medicine he may require. I sat up with him for three or four nights, but rather as the nurse than the doctor, for nobody was at home but Mother and Henrietta, and I thought I could bear fatigue and watching the best.

Get the congregational magazine for October if you wish to be amused with a thundering attack upon me. The guns are not shotted; which I will venture to say will not be the case with my reply. You know that my paper was published in a net 12 tract of 24 pages at 8⁹ per hundred. The first edition is gone, and a second immediately forthcoming. W. H. A. writes me that the Dissenters are much annoyed at it, which I think probable, but I am really astinished at the wretches reply they have got up. It appeared three months before in the Patriot, and the Congregational by republishing it after so long an interval would justify me in considering it as the best they can get up--at least they give it their most deliberate sanction, and accept a miserable mixture of cayenne written (the first in temper, the second in argument) as their chosen and satisfactory vindication. However, they and he shall have, according to the free translation of the motto in the operating theatre of Greays "ospital "Miserere non mercede" misery not mercy.

I had only one hymn in the last Remembrance, but there will be three if not five in the present. I have six more to write for the December No. which I shall get off as soon as I have finished my reply which will be in two or three days at most, and then I will at once set to with Mr. Lake's. Remember me most affectionately to him. I will write him with the hymns.

I have recd. the proof of my paper, from the Royal Society and the plates are beautifully done. I write in extreme haste as you will perceive.

Believe me

Ever your most affectionate Brother
Edward

1028/59/34

To. Rev'd. EDWARD D LAKE

CUS417/59.34 ✓

My very dear Sir

It was with great pleasure I received your kind note having been anxiously expecting it and would have answered it immediately but for the opportunity of sending in your Box for Paddington Row your very kind invitation I gladly accept and hope should nothing prevent it to leave London for Worcester on Monday morning. I take your offer that I may come and thank you for all kindness. I do now hope to know what true religion is and that before again leaving England I may I may be commended to the saving of my soul. My heart is hard but He can soften and humble it and my prayer is for a new heart and faith to believe in my Saviour and Redeemer as I ought. You will be glad to hear that I have passed my examination with credit and today hope to see Colonelundas one of the Lords of the Admiralty and then all my business in this busy city will be finished. Sometime before passing my examination I prayed and said like Jacob of old, If the Lord will now be with me and guard and protect me in the way I should go then the Lord shall be my God and I will endeavour to cleave to Him with my whole heart. My prayer is granted and I may be assisted by the Holy Spirit to perform what I have promised.

I will endeavour to hear Mr. H Sunday morning and evening and Mr. Wilkinson in the afternoon it was not till Monday I received your note or I would have seen him Friday.

The Cholera morbis is not decreasing in London and from all accounts it is a disease. 24 hours generally decides the fate of those attacked by it. I believe the average deathrate is 60 deaths to 40 recoveries. It is God's judgement on the earth and well we deserve it. Yesterday there were official accounts of the cholera being in Paris and the people I think are greatly alarmed.

EPID. VIII

1028/59/35

CUS417/59.35

Copy

Bond Head, Simcoe, Sept. 12th, 1879.

Rev. F. L. Osler, M.A.

Dear Sir:

Your acceptance of the following
"Acrostick" on - William - the young "Prince of Orange";
and your approval of it, will amply compensate the
author. With renewed esteem and respect,

I remain, Sincerely yours,

J. O. Orr.

W — Welcome! "Sweet Emblem" of your home on high,
I — Inhospitable - though this world may be:
L — Love greets thee, with parental extacy,
L — Love!!! all the love we have to offer Thee.

I — Inimitable prototype of joy,
A — An Heir to Heaven the eye now feasts upon;
M — May thy whole life continue thus - young boy -
O — On virtues Sea, may thy "Life boat" glide on.

S — Still mind thy Birthday! and the Name you bear,
L — Let "William's" anti popish Spirit reign;
E — Englands "Red Cross" ('till death forbids thee) wear,
R — Remember all thy Fathers bled to gain.

1028/59/37

CUS417/59.37

Read at the Ellen Oeler Memorial Home, December 14th 1912.

Notes taken by Mrs. A. E. Williamson. These are not to be considered as having been dictated by grandfather Oeler at one time but given out at odd moments, those of us who remember Aunt Nellie realize at once that the broken style does not sound like her easy diction. Grandfather first speaks of entering the Royal Navy as a midshipman and serving on a brig of war until wrecked on the Cobbler rocks near Barbadoes, the West Indies, and says "we suffered much until rescued by his Majesty's ship Eden whose captain was the Earl of Huntingdon."

We thought our troubles were all over but yellow fever in its most malignant form broke out, deaths taking place a few hours after the seizure.

We were sent to cruise as a pest-ship until the disease abated when we returned to England for the Court Martial always held on officers and men of a ship of war when lost by any cause.

We were all honourably acquitted and were glad to hear the President say "Gentlemen take your swords".

Promotion then placed me on His Majesty's Ship "Britannia" and for a short time on Nelson's old ship "The Victory", subsequently after passing necessary examinations I was appointed, with the rank of Sub-Lieutenant to the "Tribune" then fitting out at Chatham for the South American Station.

I had not been well since the shipwreck and a month after my appointment was taken ill with inflammation of the lungs and after being cupped twice and bled three times in the twenty four hours was taken to the Royal Naval Hospital to die.

There the nurse to save herself trouble threw away the medicine I should have taken, but after a MONTHS illness I was able to rejoin my ship.

We then sailed for South America: two years I served in the "Tribune" then joined the "Warspite" and was afterwards promoted to the "Algerine" and recommended by the Admiral for special service. In connection with a scientific expedition, however having applied for leave of absence on account of my Father's health and having to return to England to pass necessary examinations I sailed home in the "Rinaldo"-(here follow many details relating to the great change in his life after arriving in England which resulted in his determination to read for Holy Orders and he goes on to say " I entered St. Catharine's College Cambridge in 1883 and was elected mathematical scholar ; my vision was of a quiet parish in England but in 1836 Bishop Stewart of Quebec wrote a strong appeal to his nephew, the Earl of Galloway urging him to procure some help for Canada, the Earl of Galloway, the Marquis of Cholmondeley and

Sir Walter Farguhar had married three sisters, daughters of the Duke of Beaufort all devoted women and they interested others and formed what became known as the Upper Canada Clergy Society.

At the close of my last College vacation I received a letter one Sunday morning to this effect "You have been abroad to serve your King, there is a great scarcity of Clergy in Upper Canada, is it not your duty to go abroad and serve your God" ?

I put the letter in my Mother's hands and while the tears streamed down her cheeks she said, "If it is God's will go, and God bless you,

I felt that I could not refuse the appeal and after much opposition, especially from the friends of my intended wife, I consented to go out as Missionary of the Upper Canada Clergy Society for five years, and we began to make our plans for leaving England.

Canada was then considered absolute banishment and to show how little was known of the country we took with us a month's provisions including two bags of potatoes.

I was married in February and in April we sailed in the barque, "Berquille", Dr. Scadding, a divinity student then being a fellow passenger.

After a seven weeks passage and narrowly escaping shipwreck on Egg Island in the Gulf of St. Lawrence we arrived in Quebec and there I was admitted to the orders, and we proceeded by water to Toronto; after two or three days there we took our journey to the northward and over roads such as we had never seen before, we reached our destination (here follow details of the field of labor, in twenty townships the people chiefly Irish emigrants, warm hearted and lavish in their promises of doing all they could, but money was very scarce). My father continues " our dwelling for most of the first winter was a cattle shed building, material hard to get, no saw mill near and drye lumber hardly to be found, a part of this winter my wife spent in New Market where my our first son was born".

We depended on the people for our fuel which they sometimes forgot to bring and at times we had to go to bed to keep warm, but by the first of July 1838 a kitchen and two small bedrooms were finished in the Parsonage at Tecumseth, and here we lived until its completion.

In the meantime word had gone through the country that a clergyman had come, and deputation after deputation from different townships came entreating me to visit them.

My own charge extended over 740 miles and North and West there was not another to minister to the needs of the settlers.

I determined to establish out stations and one after another was established until I was holding services in 20 townships, extending over 2,000 square miles, the most distant of these I

could only visit once in six months, nearer home once in three, and so on in proportion to the distance.

It was my custom to give notice at the conclusion of the service that, that day six months or three as the case might be I would be with them again and without any other notice the congregation would be ready at the time specified.

A young man named Thomas Duke greatly assisted me in Sunday School work and in visiting the people.

A little later on the Bishop in response to my appeal consented to give me six young men to fit for the ministry, these rendered great assistance, taking the different out stations on Sunday, and visiting and carrying on their studies through the week, I superintending them in the evening.

The roads at this time were little more than cattle tracks, many miles without a house or clearing and the accommodation at our stopping places often were very wretched.

In the evening the whole family would gather round the fire place one holding a candle, while I catechised and instructed them.

The services were held at first in barns and stables, and I remember a story my Father used to tell of his annoyance one Sunday afternoon as he stood upon a barrel preaching in a stable, being interrupted by the persistent bleating of a calf, but he looked up and all around the edge of the opening in the hay mow were eager faces of men, who could find no room below; the appreciation of the Message in those days was a great compensation to the Messenger.

Then he says "At each of the 25 Stations I established Sunday Schools, and these were well supplied with books from friends from England?"

Three devoted maiden ladies, the Misses Boyd of Addington House, Abbey Wood, Kent, were most generous supporters of the Missions and yearly supplies of everything which they thought would aid in the work, or lighten the cares of my Mother, who as the years went on had her hands increasingly occupied with a young family, were sent out; to-day their grand nephew, the Rev. Frank Boyd, is doing pioneer work in the North West.

The narrative proceeds "My best school was that held in Trinity Church near the Parsonage conducted entirely by my wife, with such assistance as she could procure, the amount of scripture the scholars committed to memory was almost incredible, many repeating with scarcely a mistake 200 verses they were not encouraged to learn so much but it seemed to

love it, the boys whilst ploughing, would have their testaments fastened to their ploughs, and the girls to their spinning wheels.

Another School established and carried on by my wife with great success was a sewing school, observing how ignorant the girls were of sewing, and how untidily they dressed, she proposed giving them instruction every Tuesday and Friday in cutting out and making their dresses, and had a class of 28, some not content with the afternoon came in the morning and stayed all day; in later years, the Mothers and Grandmothers of Tecumseth used to speak of this as the greatest blessing of their lives.

Then my father goes on to tell of the church building, the ordination of the students who first had been living at the parsonage and the directing of the field of labor and proceeds.

"In June 1841 was begun what afterwards became so general, the assembling of Sunday school children and giving them an annual treat, invitations were sent out to the various schools to assemble on the parsonage lawn and about 500 children from the twelve nearest schools with their teachers and friends gladly accepted the invitation."

"About three barrels of flour were baked into bread and cakes for the occasion at the parsonage and on the upper part of the lawn a booth made of evergreen wases erected by our students, flags floated gaily from different parts of the grounds and at two o'clock a short service was held at the church which stood on the parsonage lawn, then adjourning to the rising ground the children formed a semi-circle four or five deep, when I examined them and gave prizes to the most deserving; then they went on to the booth and thoroughly enjoyed their tea and cakes, afterwards parents and friends sat down in all about 700."

"This as far as I know was the first Sunday School Picnic held in Canada the novelty was so great that many drove from Toronto and Thornhill, and the powers of the Parsonage were taxed to the utmost".

"Soon after this it was necessary for me to give up work entirely for a time, trouble in my back caused by continuous riding and other indications of over strain made rest imperative and early in April I left for England".

"Great was my surprise on reaching the Village of Bond Head to find the place crowded with sleighs and waggons filled with people determined to go with me for part of the journey, after reaching Holland Landing some miles distant I insisted on their return and at the Cross roads each one drove round my sleigh bidding me good-bye and God Speed and with cries of "Come back soon" "Come back well" we separated".

In England the rest and kind care of friends soon recruited my health, and I was able to urge the claims of Canada on influential people.

The S. P. G. placed on their list three of my students and gave me books to the value of £24, several noblemen in London headed by the Marquis of Clomondeley gave me £500 to expend as I thought best, details of this expenditure will be found among my papers.

Late in the Autumn I returned to my work rejoiced to find that all that gone well and prosperously in my absence.

Although I had written to my people not to meet me 60 waggon loads greeted me at Holland Landing.

Here I might tell of the great benefit presents given to me by kind friends in England were, several dozen pairs of spectacles for instance, why they were like sight to the blind in those remote places.

Then I put aside a small loan, money was scarce and I am glad to say it was returned in every instance within the time specified.

I urged too upon people the making of wills; at that time the law of primogeniture was in force and at the Father's death without a will the eldest son got everything and the rest of the family were left destitute.

I tried to gain their confidence and to minister to them in temporal as well as spiritual things.

When they were ill confidence and a few simple remedies often worked wonders.

I remember being called out one bitter winter morning and being asked to hurry to Richard Callaghan as his daughter was dying; getting there at daybreak I found the girl apparently very sick and several women were about her making her shroud, after a little careful attention I could see no sign of death but they had persuaded her that she was going to die and she believed them; I ordered the women to stop making her shroud, told her parents to give her food and some simple remedies and in a few hours she was up and in a few days quite well, but she was for a long time afterwards known as "The Resurrection Girl".

Here the story of the early days concludes and my Father goes on to tell of his move to Dundas, taken in the interest of his children's education, and having left his work in the County of Simcoe well established, many churches built, and great prosperity reigning where the pioneers had had in the beginning to contend with much poverty.

The story continues "For many years the men came to Church in shirt sleeves, the women with handkerchiefs tied around their heads, and their mode of living was primitive in the extreme."

"The women worked in the fields, a baby would be left in the cradle with a pair of tongs crossed over it to keep the devil away."

I remember my father saying that Ship Fever and Cholera wiped out whole families, and it is indeed difficult for us in these days to realize how many sided was the work of the pioneer missionary, a preacher and teacher indeed, and primarily so, but lawyer, doctor, farmer, eye, indeed dentist too, his children honour his memory and I hope that you have been interested in the record.

CO5417/59.38

Map

A.P.
Mr. Harris Secy

Map of upper Canada

Geographical Socy.

Kenan's ~~from~~ Socy. Sec 7

Canada Co map. 1830(?)

h. 23, 12

Secy. very good ~~drawing~~ picture of first land & M. Harris
but being above, observe c. a m. h.

Land purchased from the Canada Co, Inc. 1826

1022/59/42

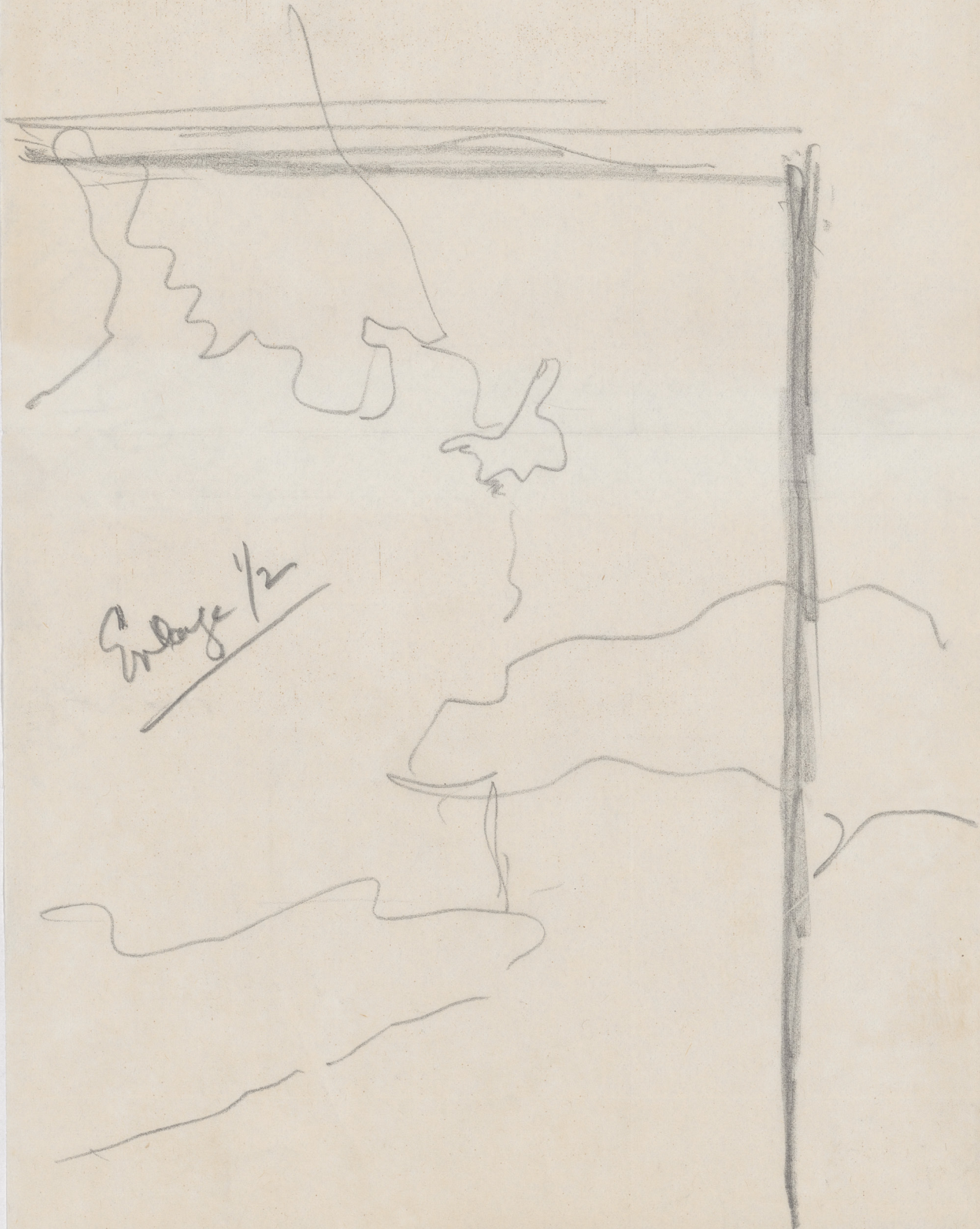
CUS417/59.39

Prof. Harvey Fushing

CUS417/59.40

Geo. H. Locke
Strawson
Pub. Striving Jr.

Upper Canada
912.71. A. 69
J. Arrowsmith.



Enlarge 1/2

CU5417/59.41

Lower Canada

Inter pret. 1837

CU5417/59.41

CUS417/59.42



PHONE NORTH 7268

BOOKS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

ALBERT BRITNELL

New, Second-Hand and Rare Books

"CANADIANA" A SPECIALTY

CLASSIFIED CATALOGUES ISSUED AND SENT GRATIS TO ANY ADDRESS UPON APPLICATION

815 YONGE STREET,

TORONTO, CANADA.

192

80

Robison Collect: Public Library

March
minutes

In 1824 individual Concern ^{operation} Empire anno fu flegary
1824-26 British Tappery offices under Moore & Wemyss 1st of fous
of Concern or Soda Amine Soc-ass.
1830 - minutes from Sutherland & Gyle Scotland

Warner
at Harris Library
Rm. 401
Toronto

Scadding am out
J.S.P.

W.H.
J.S. Smiths Canadian Gazetteer 1846
of Canada West

Arthurian Legends

Glastonbury Abbey, Cornwall, Palestine
(Joseph & Aramathia) ^{legend in Palestine} ^{from Glastonbury} and

Sacred stone tree attributed to J. J. A.
Carlisle's story - collected
in Walsley - in 1842 - gave - sent
Horn to Holm - very rare a
Sycamore then - Prince of Wales
Horn - silver box is always in Glastonbury
days when royal come

Of these people - woodmen - short
transplantation well - cell - W. O.,
a cell - and line any place with
anyone, road between Cornwall
on east of tin in Cornwall, Prince of Wales
Conquest 1500 of
Cornish were Basques 10 Celts

CU5417/59.43

CUS 417/59.44

Mrs. O. says the first night they stopped in a small road side tent
was a chimney & they started to light a fire when the skeleton of
a child stepped long before the Indians fell down the chimney,

~~1028/59/40~~

Just today, they did us to buy a case of 'Pine Beer'
household goods & go with a family street.

~~1028/59/41~~

CUSH/59.45

Rev. J. Brett Langstaff.

Magdalen College House,
1, Oakley Square,
N.W.I.

Brieljomere,
Stony Brook, Long Island,
New York.

McCluskey (Freemason) a Shawnee was found for the
Picket in 1812

Indians - Six nations Dogonlan

Cayugas

Mohawks

Oneidas

Mondogas

Seneses

Inscaroras

Chippewas = ~~at~~ Ojibwas

Cayghanawogas = Dogonlan at Montreal Vauranki

1028/59/43

CU3417/59.46

About 1/2 the six nations
followed Jo Brandt.

CUS 417/59.47

W.D.S. said recollection of
being buried into a pile of
moss by a cyp

174 Charles Lamb finally of
making up some about
himself & his friends

~~1028/59/44~~

Matheson S. Oren

CU5417/59.48

Mood Jan 1857 Finn

Incumbent to Dundas & near
Munglata.

~~1028/59/45~~

Dr Francis Brewster

Biography of Nat. Hist. Prog.

Insurrection from New York in 1837

Mr. Tompkins is a gentleman for in that - I am he
a minute or so. Silly talk man. Just
sent two minutes an' back again, "

~~1028/59/48~~

C547/59.51

1028/59/46

Dr. Longstaffe

J. Elliot

Toronto MD,
Editorial MD,
London
Bristol

19 Seventh Ave

Brooklyn N.Y.

offst. Jerry. Went up in
bus on one of the

square miles (Pasc) who carried bag of Toronto (Mundy) for
was a loyalist etc.

Had a, a concern in paper in between Thom Hill and Richmond Hill ie N.Y. journal

Mason of W. Loyalist who went in by way of Toronto was known as
York Boys. Henry Canon Oster a little short man dark quite unclean

Starched. Edward Jewell; father also small & dark]

The Longstaffe boys were:

Henry Canon Oster church was at first mill on top of hill - fine light - has a
cane organ of boys "Greece my god to thee" with peculiar stammer

of worn instrument. Nearly unique instrument. W.D. Spence

Some of his boys had ~~with~~ there.

One Myles Longstaffe was one of the sons of the 12th S. and was the Dr. father
while distinct about four

C05417/59.49

There was an Indian trail preceding George St.
Gen. Smicase built Ferry St. "100 miles long, the longest street
in the world". Along George Street the U.S. Loyalists gave concessions i.e.
Geo. St. Jones died (preserved) to the 12th Langstaffe all the
produce for the tea drive in along the street and the way to Sumner,
above the river in the 1900. A fine

Two, four may stores about all ^{on} my Langstaffe and the son of the 12th U.S. man.

C.05417/59.50

Wed, Story of Chipping Chatter's finger

- Going down to looking for the honey bear

~~1020/59/47~~

1028/59/49

The old trail over which of your life Peter Pilkey was lapped as a sailor for Peter's adventures

The Weaver of a Century-Old Mystery

By FRANK MACK

WITH TWO ILLUSTRATIONS BY

FRANK H. JOHNSTON, A.R.C.A.

WHEN Pierre le Pelletier paddled himself ashore at York in a huge brass potash kettle more than a hundred years ago, he little dreamed of what adventurous days the future held in store for him. Before him stretched the quiet village, as peaceful and calm amid its clusters of blooming orchards as the May Day itself; while riding at anchor on a bay so placid that scarcely a ripple broke its even surface, was the sloop which had brought him and his pretty bride from the thriving town of Rivieres Trois on the banks of the far-off St. Lawrence. In those days the picturesque hamlet at the mouth of the Don boasted of no waterfront improvements; its shores were as rough as nature had moulded them. There was a boat that rowed off from a neighbouring landing to take his wife ashore, but Pelletier could not pile therein one of his four great potash kettles, each so big that a man might stand upright inside. So he had them slung one by one, over the ship's side and then lowering himself therein paddled lustily ashore. As he made his way to and from the ship, landing his light consignment of household effects, he could not foresee that just thirteen years later the red torch of war would be set to the sleepy village and that within a few hours all that would remain would be a mass of glowing, blackening wreckage. Neither did he know that he was destined to be the sole survivor of a forlorn hope; that he was to create a century-old war mystery and that, at last, he was to pass from the affairs of men, a man whom history forgot. All these things were concealed from him by the veil of the future.

It is doubtful that even could Pelletier have peered across the chasm of years would these visions of the scarlet flare of war have troubled him. He was of the stuff that pioneers are made. On his wedding day he left friends and loved ones in Three Rivers to hew out a home for himself and his bride in Upper Canada. Light of luggage and lighter of purse he came to the Province of his adoption. He was prepared to wage battle against the forest and its denizens for the home of his desire. He would have wasted no idle thoughts of fighting against a national enemy to preserve his dream of a wilderness Eros.

Once arrived in York he lost little time in hewing out his home. Where the flag-station of Wexford now stands—a stop a few miles East of Toronto—he purchased a lot of one hundred acres, and before the Winter of 1800 had drawn to a close had erected thereon a comfortable log home and the usual enclosures, wherein he kept his scanty stock of chickens, hogs, and a cow. Of that thrifty French-Canadian stock which will allow no waste, he turned his labor of clearing the land to a double advantage. As the trees were felled they were dragged by a yoke of oxen to a spot where the four huge potash kettles were in place on stones. The bush was burned, ashes leached and lye poured into the kettles for boiling. Thus Pelletier established a profitable business in potash, and at the same time made his land ready for seeding.

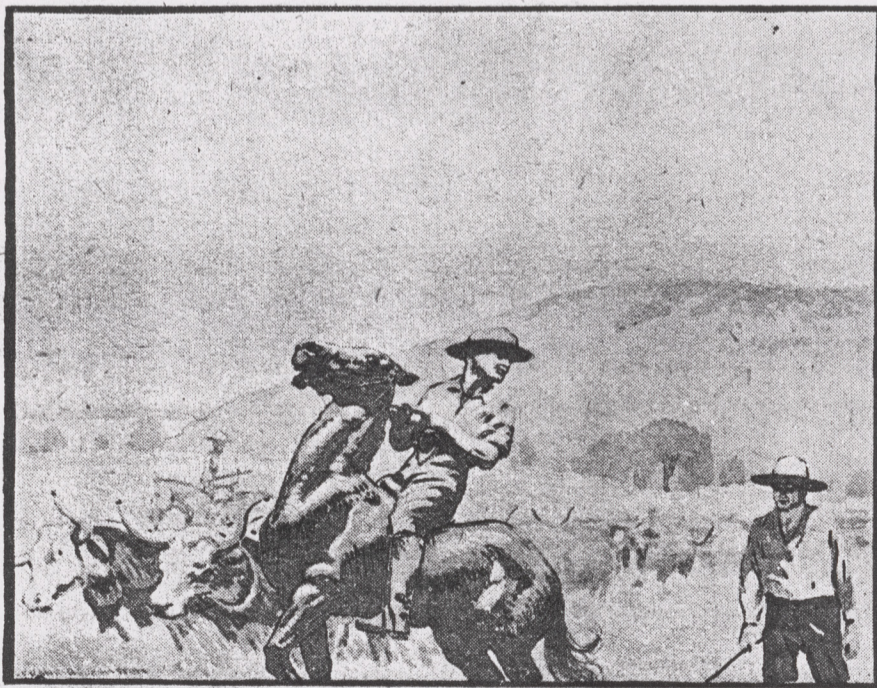
War Stories of 1812

It was to be expected that such an example of energy and enterprise should prosper and when the first rumblings of war echoed over the struggling colony he was then considered one of the foremost pioneers of Scarboro' Township. His name had also undergone a change as had his fortunes; he was now known as Peter Pilkey. When the call for volunteers came to meet the invading American armies Pilkey bade good-bye to his



GRANDSON OF FAMOUS PIONEER

Mr. Thomas Pilkey, grandson of Peter Pilkey, pioneer settler in Scarboro' Township and hero of the War 1812-14, still lives on the old place. One of the leading members of the community, Mr. Pilkey has been a school trustee for many years, but he steadfastly declined to accept other positions of trust and honor which were offered to him. Mr. Pilkey has often heard his grandfather tell how the great anchor was drawn from York (now Toronto) to near Holland Landing during those red days of war in the far-off first years of last century.



HOW THE ANCHOR WAS LEFT IN THE BUSH

"The nine yoke of oxen had just moved unwillingly on with their unwieldy burden when a despatch rider galloped up. 'War is over,' he cried, pulling his horse almost on its haunches. 'Drop the anchor and report back.'"

wife and two children, turned his back upon his happy little home, his ever-growing herd of stock and his beloved farm; he shouldered his gun to fight for his country. With Brock he fought at Queenston Heights, he also struggled at the bloody battle-rise of Lundy's Lane, and he witnessed the carnage at Fort Detroit. Subsequently he was appointed baker to the garrison at York, and his grandson, Thomas Pilkey, himself now grown old in years, tells many stories of those soldiering days which he heard from the old fighter.

"One story that grandfather delighted to tell," Mr. Pilkey says, "was about a huge bread trough in which he was baking the army's morning rations. A cannon ball from one of Channing's ships came lumbering over and lit right in the centre of the trough. Bread and with it the morning's meal went all over the mud and the men were so mad that the officers had trouble in keeping the regiment from going out to take pot-shots at the ships which had threatened their rations. A short time later he saw a very peculiar accident. He had set up a new trough a little further to the rear, so as to be virtually out of reach of the enemy's cannon. A spent ball, however, came lumbering along the ground toward the trough and one of the soldiers, doubtless remembering the past calamity, stuck out his foot to try and stop the ball. He didn't, of course, but he turned its direction and thereby saved the second trough. His stomach, however, cost him a broken leg; but he said that the result was worth it; and in this statement his comrades quite concurred. Grandfather used to laugh and say that during the few hours the fort was held the man was considered a regular hero by his regiment."

It is to be regretted that while Peter Pilkey talked freely of his war-time incidents, he seldom, if ever, spoke of his great adventure; of how he led a forlorn hope at the command of General Sheaffe during the evacuation of York and of how he was the only man of half a dozen heroes who came through the adventure alive. Owing to his reticence on this point much controversy has already arisen, and although his deeds are not mentioned in history, old records to be found in forgotten trunks in homes of pioneer families, speak of his exploit in various ways. In the history of the Township of Scarboro, written some two decades or so ago, Pilkey is chronicled as the man who destroyed Fort Detroit; in another place he is mentioned as the one who blew up Fort

York; while yet a third writer of that day speaks of him as the one who exploded the arsenal at Newark, now known as Niagara. All these accounts have been proved faulty by accurate historical records. No fort was destroyed during the siege of Detroit; while Fort York was blown up, together with one American general and a number of soldiers, this explosion was stated by Beritas, an eye-witness, to have resulted from a spark of a port fire which fell into an ammunition tumbrel and so exploded the magazine. At Newark the magazine was indeed wrecked under the enemy's bombardment but it did not explode and neither was there any great loss of powder or ball. Both of the latter were rescued by the intrepidity of Captain Vigoreaux and a party of engineers, who fearlessly emptied the magazine while under heavy bombardment.

How the "Gloucester" was Burned

From such evidence as has been unearthed from old records there is every possibility that the big exploit of Peter Pilkey was performed just as Chauncey and his raiders swooped down upon the unhappy village of

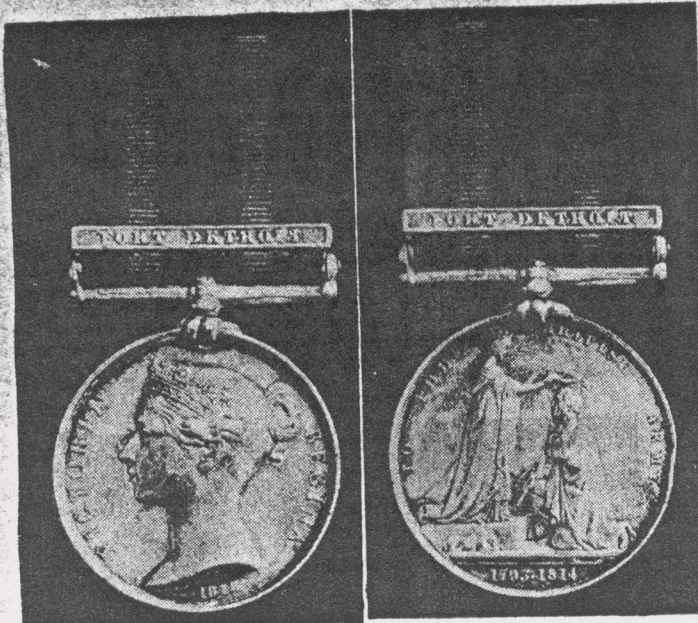
York on that terrorizing eve of May Day, 1813, and that his act was the one responsible for the torch being set to the peaceful village homes. History records that there was then a frigate—the "Gloucester"—building in the stocks and that it was fired by the order of the incompetent Sheaffe, to whose obstinacy and perverseness the village was destroyed; but history, while garrulous in condemning the incompetent general is provokingly silent upon the manner in which the frigate was snatched from the greedy hands of Chauncey, who desired it above everything else. If the indefinite snatches from old records and letters are pieced together it will seem that six men volunteered to set the frigate ablaze. One of these was Peter Pilkey. The manner in which they did it and the method they used is now largely conjecture; but it would appear that on the night of the evacuation of Fort York and just as the Americans poured into the village, the tardy Sheaffe halted long enough on his flight to Kingston to see the six volunteers were ready to begin their forlorn hope. A barrel of powder was broached, a train laid, and then all was ready to touch the match. But only one man lived to do this—he was Peter Pilkey.

"I have often heard grandfather tell part of this story," Mr. Pilkey will say. "But I have yet to hear the beginning. I know that he used to laugh at the way he outwitted the Yankees on that night and he would tell how he crawled into a hollow tree, which lay nearby, and hid there until some American mounted troops rode by. He never knew what became of his other five comrades; but as they all lived in York and as he never saw them again, their death is more a fact and a presumption. In any event grandfather used to tell that two of the enemy horsemen jumped the tree while he was hidden in it and that after they had disappeared into the night, he crept forth, touched a spark to the powder train and then crawled back. Eventually he managed to make good his escape through the bush."

These incidents as outlined by Mr. Pilkey point to the fact that Peter Pilkey was in York when he outwitted the enemy. It is known that as soon as the Americans captured the village they seized such horses as were found and mounted troops on them to raid the surrounding territory in search of arms and munitions. One big cache was found up the Don River; but a small amount of stores were located and burned in the outlying farm houses. As the chief motive for Chauncey's raid was to seize the frigate "Gloucester" which was almost ready for launching, it is obvious that his concern for its safety would be his first thought and that he would despatch a detachment to guard it from harm at the hands of the retreating militia. The fact that he burned the stores and village in retaliation for its loss is sufficient indication of his wrath upon hearing that the prime prize had been snatched from him.

It was a year after the adventure at York that Peter Pilkey was again sent on a commission that should have made him a second place in history, had his deeds not been totally forgotten; and, incidentally, as a result of this neglect he has woven a first-class, historical mystery which has not been cleared up to this day, and it is doubtful now if this generation can ever probe it to the bottom. In the early Spring of 1814, he was ordered to go to Kingston and there meet a ship that was bringing a gigantic anchor from the Chatham Naval Dock Yards. Owing to Canada having lost command of the Upper Lakes, the ship itself did not dare to venture further than the Naval yards at Kingston for fear of capture by an American frigate. The anchor, weighing two tons, was placed upon a small sloop in the Naval Yards, and Pilkey began his hazardous voyage to York. Good luck and fair weather prevailed, and he, escaping raiding frigates, managed to land successfully at York. From then on began a trip through the bushlands, of which the object has never been satisfactorily settled.

Many years later, however, the anchor was discovered abandoned in the bush near



MEDAL WON BY PETER PILKEY

It will be noted that although Peter Pilkey was awarded his medal for bravery during the war of 1812-14, it was not awarded until 34 years later. When the war raged, George III. was reigning sovereign in Great Britain but the medal bears the name of Queen Victoria, who came to the British throne after two other Sovereigns had reigned and passed into history.

Holland Landing and has since been removed to the village park, where, after many vicissitudes of fortunes, it is passing its remaining days as a venerated relic of the stirring times that were. Stories and theories as to how it came to be left so near the shores of Lake Simcoe and for what purpose it was carried so far inland are both many and conflicting. A number of these varying accounts and conjectures formed the basis for an article entitled: "A Century Old Mystery," which appeared in the January issue of THE SAILOR and it was in response to it that Mr. Pilkey supplied the interesting information contained in this article. But although he has solved the mystery of how the anchor was found in the bush, the question of why it was brought there, still remains unanswered.

How the Mysterious Anchor Came

"My grandfather has often told me of the trouble he had in bringing that anchor up to the top of York County," Mr. Pilkey relates, "and I tell you he had no easy time of it. The anchor was forged in England, in the Chatham Naval Dock-yards and from there was



THE FLIGHT OF THE RAIDER

"He saw the fox leap to the top of an old snake fence, run along it for about four rods and then take an immense jump into a clump of bush to one side."

brought to Kingston. Grandfather was sent to meet it and to bring the monster to York. It came in a sloop and he had an anxious time coming. It was in the last year of the war and the Americans having wrested the supremacy of the Great Lakes, were raiding British shipping at will. I believe that grandfather was so nervous on that trip that he never closed an eye. At last they sailed into the bay, grandfather and the anchor, and after much trouble the two tons of iron was got ashore. According to instructions it was to be taken to Penetang, and the worst part of the trip was yet to come. A stout wagon was specially built for the purpose and nine yoke of oxen were used. At last everything was ready and the trip started.

"Canada in 1814 was a great deal different to Canada in 1920. There was but a small village of York where the City of Toronto now stands, and there was but a sparsely settled area beyond the modest limits of the village itself. Between Queen Street and what is now Bloor, was then a howling wilderness. Roads were things almost unknown. At the most there was but a trail, along which the settlers used to ride their horses taking wheat to the mills to be ground into flour. And over this blazed trail, hardly broad enough to accommodate a good sized pioneer's cart—honored by the name of a road—my grandfather had to superintend the carting of two thousand pounds of iron and the passing of a broad and heavy wagon!

"From what he told me, he and his gang of men started out on what was called the Old Ridge Road; but so far as I am aware all trace of this pioneer trail has disappeared with the clearing of the country, or else the old name has become merged into that of some street or other. In any event they had not progressed far before their troubles commenced. In many places the underbrush had encroached upon the trail and shut it in completely. This had to be cleared away before the wagon could proceed. At other times a bit of swampy road was reached and the heavy weight of wagon and anchor together made it impassable. Then trees would have to be cut down and a corduroy road made by laying the boles together until the treacherous stretch of oozy roadway had been passed. Owing to the weight of the anchor it was impossible to unload it; therefore, the greatest of care had to be used in selecting the road before the wagon could pass over. Had it ever got mired in the men would have been unable to have rescued wagon or the anchor. Several times grandfather came upon swamps through which the trail run where it would have been impossible to have travelled.

Then the men had to break a new road themselves, and this meant clearing away underbrush, levelling the trail and generally making a passable road before they could proceed.

"As was to be expected the men did not take kindly to the great labor entailed in the effort. It was far harder than the rough work of pioneer farming, and my grandfather had additional difficulties in keeping his gang together. Several times during the three months' trip he had whole gangs leave him on pay day and then he had to scour the country, searching for fresh men. As it was summer time and the majority of labor in the country was required upon the farms his troubles were further increased and much valuable time was lost riding through the bush drumming up sufficient hands to keep the wagon from being hopelessly stalled in the bush for lack of help.

Two Tons of Iron in the Bush

"Notwithstanding the lack of adequate help, the clearing of new trails and the repairing of the old road, the progress of the anchor towards its destination was continuous, if slow. Its passage through the bushlands of the County created much excitement, for in those days life was primitive and diversion small. Through every little settlement that it passed there

(Concluded on page 28)

THE WEAVER OF A CENTURY-OLD MYSTERY

(Continued from page 8)

was always the crowd of open-eyed and open-mouthed sightseers and for years afterwards these spectators told of the almost-monumental effort expended in bringing the naval monster from the mouth of the Don to the top of York. Not so very long ago I met an old lady, since deceased, but when I knew her well up toward the century milestone, who told of seeing the huge wagon and its two-ton cargo pass her log home in what is now known as Richmond Hill. Although only a wee child at the time, she lived and died within a stone's throw of where she was born and time and again I have heard of her recite the story of this great event. I presume that it was indelibly stamped upon her mind, owing to its passage being the decade's sensation of its time. Her account of the affair was remarkably accurate, with but one exception. Shortly before the wagon left what is now called York Mills, the gang of men refused to go further owing to the difficulties that beset their way, and grandfather was forced to replace them with a new lot of workers. One of these, a friend of the old lady's, was made foreman, or gang head, and as she saw him giving orders to the men, she naturally assumed that he was transport officer in charge. She could never be persuaded that grandfather, not the man whom she knew, was really commissioned by the military authorities to take the anchor to Penetang.

"In the meantime, and while the anchor was proceeding along its slow way and rough, the war was dragging to its beated close. Finally an armistice was declared and there was no need for further naval activities or attempts to wrest lake supremacy from the Americans by a naval sortie upon the Upper Lakes. A messenger was promptly despatched to search out grandfather in the back end of the County and tell him that there was no further need for transporting his huge cargo. I have often heard him laugh as he told the closing chapter of the adventure. He and the gang—the second one to be engaged after the village of what is now Aurora had been passed—were breaking camp in the bush between where Newmarket and Holland Landing stand to-day. The nine yoke of oxen had just moved unwillingly on with their unweildy load, when the despatch rider galloped up 'War is over,' he cried, pulling his horse almost on its haunches. 'Drop the anchor and report back.' Grandfather said he never heard any news that made such a commotion. The men fairly shouted their glee and within a brief hour after the rider had arrived, the anchor was thrown beside the trail and the whole party, oxen, waggon and all, were on their way back. That as near as I can recall it is the story of the anchor at Holland Landing as retold by my grandfather who took it up county back in Fourteen."

It will be seen that while Peter Pilkey could give a detailed account of the arrival of the naval monster so far from navigatable waters, he mentioned little as to the nature of the object which necessitated such an outlay of brawn and energy. This point has never been satisfactorily settled. Whether the anchor was to be used in a ship yet to be built or was being removed for the purpose of equipping a frigate that was then building in the stocks at Penetang will probably never be known. It is an established fact that

there was a military and naval base at Penetang and Col. J. B. Miller, of Toronto, recently stated to THE SAILOR that old residents at Penetang still tell of four sloops which were sunk off shore and a frigate almost completed which was burnt on the stocks during the war of Twelve-Fourteen for fear that they would fall into the hands of the enemy's raiding squadrons. The skeletons of the sloops can be seen even now, rotting beneath the waters of the Georgian Bay; but nothing definite is known of their destruction. In view of the fact that these ships were probably destroyed before the last days of war, it would seem that another attempt was to be made to establish British supremacy on the Great Lakes and that the anchor was intended for yet another frigate which was to be constructed. Of course, the cessation of hostilities would obviously stop all naval activities of such a nature, and as ordered by the authorities at York, the naval monster was dumped into the bush, a useless relic of a struggle that was closed.

Pioneers vs. Prowlers

If Peter Pilkey deserves to be remembered as a gallant militiaman, his name is also worthy of being chronicled in the pioneer annals of his own Township of Scarboro. In his early days of farming conditions were far from those that prevail to-day and it needs a wide stretch of imagination to recall those far-off rough times when our forefathers with the most primitive of implements and tools hewed out homes and farms for themselves and their families. In the early eighteens, the Township of Scarboro did not present its miles of smiling meadows, fields golden with ripened grain, and small clusters of thinned woodlands. It was a vast tract of unsurveyed forest, clearings were the exception, bush and underbrush the rule. In its midst wild kindred ran at will. In the summer bears prowled about the wild berry patches, foxes took toll of all small things and bob-cats made the night hideous; in the winter wolves howled their song of the kill from the upland timbers, and deer crept close to the fringes of settlements to escape these savage packs of slayers.

Often Mr. Pilkey has heard his grandfather tell of the cunning, sagacity and fearlessness of the wild kindred. "I once remember him tell of how the deer driven by hunger in the winter months came right down to his clearing and remained there for some days. Grandfather was chopping down some trees and tamed by famine there was soon a small herd of those soft-eyed, pretty forest rovers about him and his men. No sooner had one tree been felled than they would gather about its juicy twigs and proceed to eat. I do not know whether winter cedar makes good eating or not, but as the old saw says 'hunger is good sauce,' and the deer had a regular banquet. In fact, their

natural timidity seemed to be nothing more than a myth on this occasion, for grandfather said that they grew so bold when they saw the men did not mean to harm them, that he actually had to put the boots to a couple of the animals before he could get them to move far enough away to give the men room to chop off some of the outlying limbs. Even then the deer did not leave their feast. They simply gave a startled and somewhat protesting grunt, moved to another spot and continued their meal, the while eyeing him watchfully. At another time he saw no less than seven deer in an oat field during the early summer; but though these petty marauding expeditions bothered him not a little, he would never permit anyone to shoot them on his farm as he loved all deer and protected them as much as he could. I often think that had other farmers taken the same humane viewpoint and only killed for necessity, Ontario to-day would not be so depleted of its wild animals."

Barnyard Raiders

These are but two of the many stories of those early days which Mr. Pilkey heard from the lips of his grandfather. If he were a Roberts or a McKishnie and his numerous tales of the wilderness romances served up to the public in book form, the literature of the country would be enriched by some of the most entertaining reading. For Mr. Pilkey's grandfather knew animals as did few settlers and his grandson has inherited his love of wild life. His stories are numberless, his observation keen; and he never tires of reciting the battles which his grandfather waged against the bears and foxes of his day. It was cunning pitted against cunning, and more than once the animals won out in the contest. Such a case happened shortly after the close of the war. A fox had been doing a bit of scouting about the clearing fringes for some time and one object in particular fixed his gaze and made his mouth water. This was an open pig enclosure, wherein kept a young litter under the jealous guardianship of a sow of uncertain temper. One afternoon the fox trotted calmly from the bush and totally ignoring Mrs. Pilkey, who stood churning at the kitchen door, made his even way to the enclosure. With a bound he leaped into it, and then leaped out again, just as the old sow charged him furiously. Nine times he leaped back and forth in as many seconds, and then totally bewildering the sow with his antics, he seized one of the cherished morsels and made off with it, before Mrs. Pilkey, who came running to the rescue, could arrive.

Another fox had proved to be a perfect scourge about the barnyard and his insatiable appetite for chicken threatened to deplete seriously the supply of fowl. In an effort to dispose of his marauding propensities two fine hounds were set on

his trail. They scented his trail in the woods and gave him the run of his life through the underbrush. About a mile away was a big swamp and if he could reach that he knew safety was his. But the hounds ran him hard and he emerged from the clearing tongue-hanging and panting hard. It was just at that moment that one of the boys came strolling down the pasture, attracted by the hunting song of the hounds. He saw the fox leap to the top of an old snake fence, run along it for about four rods and then take an immense jump into a clump of bush to one side. About thirty seconds the hounds came into the scene, running heavily but game to the last ounce. The snake-fence antics of the fox puzzled them and they lost much valuable time in smelling out the trail. When at last they discovered the red robber, he was thoroughly rested and streaked it like a flash of lightning to his haven of refuge in the swamp, where the hounds could not follow. Though Reynard got away during that warm afternoon he forever lost his craving for fowl and afterwards the Pilkey chickens lived an uneventful and safe life, save when the necessities of the table or market made inroads upon their numbers.

But though the cunning fox in these two incidents escaped, such luck did not follow the trail of all of them. Many a barnyard raider kicked out his life in the bush or meadows, and more than one bear went down with a hide full of lead. Such was the fate of one enterprising black rascal, which made a bold daylight raid upon the piggery. While the entire Pilkey family were working about the barn Mr. Bear calmly walked over to the enclosure, picked out a nice fat hunk of live pork that weighed no less than a hundred pounds, and proceeded to make hurried tracks to the bush. Upright he walked, hugging his squealing victim with fore-paws; but the series of squeals and grunts that followed in his wake, proved his undoing and he lost a choice morsel for supper. The Pilkey family, father and boys, followed hard in pursuit and they gained on Mr. Bear so rapidly that the black thief was forced to drop his hundred pounds of wriggles and squeaks and make a hurried plunge into the bush. Such an enterprising forest rogue as this could not fail to come to a sudden end; and he met it one night while prowling about the pig pen in an effort to repeat his former escapade. It was expected that his soft tooth for pork would bring him back to old place and it did. But a well aimed musket ball closed all his interest in pigs, honey, and other things which tempt bears to get into trouble.

Peter Pilkey is no more and the land that he once knew has changed from a vast forest to a place of glistening meadows and waving fields. But although he has passed his descendants live after him and two of his great-grandsons fought and won honors in a war far bigger and far greater than that of 1812-14. I refer to Archie and Harold Pilkey, both of whom hold the Mons Star and the Military Medal. Two other sons of Mr. Thomas Pilkey also live in Ontario, Mr. W. P. Pilkey of Toronto, and Rev. P. T. Pilkey, of Knox Manse, Owen Sound, to whose courtesy THE SAILOR is able to publish a reproduction of the medal presented to Mr. Peter Pilkey, his great-grandfather.



1028/59/31

CUS417/59.53

Institute Order to the Bishop of Toronto

Tecumseth Parish
Sept. 12, 1854

My Lord

After much serious and earnest consideration I feel it to be my duty to ask your Lordship to remove me where an opportunity may occur to a change where my children may be reasonably educated and where I may perform my duty without such constant travelling as is necessary here.

The time was when I did not feel this a labour now it is most painful to me and the almost continual pain in my back warns me that if I must continue to exercise my ministry it must be where much ~~less~~ travelling is necessary. Even the appointment of another clergyman to this section of the country which your Lordship has kindly promised though a great relief to my mind will afford very little bodily relief as he ought to ~~reside~~ in Nottawasaga, ~~Enc.~~ but with one to have charge of those places a clergyman ~~able~~ to ride on horseback may readily perform the duties here. While from my inability ~~how~~ to use that mode of travelling during the spring and autumn my duties are painfully and imperfectly done. I cannot describe to your Lordship how heavily this presses upon my mind-- it grieves me to the heart while in another place I might work with comfort to myself and with God's blessing profit to the people.

Another thing which makes it necessary that I should remove to some other place is for the educating my children. Tho the eldest have received good education but there are six others who now require it and I cannot afford to send many from home to school. I had expected to receive a comfortable income from private property at home (the villany of an agent deprived me of it) and ~~though the law~~ condemned him to make good any loss and pay every expense from one who has no visible property nothing could be obtained. Therefore with the exception of £50 or £60 I am entirely dependent on my clerical income Still I am neither in debt or difficulty but I think it right to state to your Lordship who has ever been so kind a friend to me exactly how I am situated. Mrs. Osler's health too is very indifferent and I think a change might be of service to her.

Your Lordship I trust knows me sufficiently to believe that it is not to avoid work that I seek removal but that I may work somewhere more suited to my present ability. I am aware that an appointment such as I require may not for some time be at your Lordship's disposal but I have felt it a duty to state my wish and my circumstances with the hope that where such occurs your Lordship will add another favour to the many I have received at your hands and give the appointment to me.

I have the honour to be

Sir

F. Osler

To the Pi

Copy letter sent to the Bishop of Toronto

EPID 14

Tony's restless disposition

Frank Coler

Family favours, Perraus, Dr. Orr, the family doctor

More glow, but blue eyes.
Very narrow of hands.

Byrill? Dick used to be a nut every day. He was
the uncle to father -

Charles Jones at Jawles at Red Hill - a log house where would be nice in woods. Charles
getting sheep to get fine - Bill said he would cost 3 or 4 if the district takes her
two of the sheep he would take her buyer off. W.D. - the sheep for 24 hours
in the hay loft - Charles topped her off so was finished. Maple sugar -
'Stump Farm' where church was built was a

Wille was full of deer. Frank always getting him into trouble & pulling blame on
him. Frankton's never finished very serious - Frank would one of

Frank, Wille always carrying money. Frank wanted to go to see Uncle
father. Frank went again with an American father -
& old checks

Frank was in Barn when Wille in Wester got 4000 - someone Frank checks for
strays his fire - Frank in Wester on Frankton critical would despise - order to stay in.

Frank remembers Med. Hibernia & Junonia Morgue

Wille was very impulsive - some Frank always use in Dundas
Frank thinks Wille threw an evil bottle at things head - was resented - had leaves but was
one in a shot.

05/6/1820

CO 5417/59.54

Dequinni - Chestnut

#59

FOLDER # 59

This includes Melbrum's letters to H.C.
~~The copies~~ with accounts of their early days.

The 1st letter from ~~M. to W.D.~~ W.D. to M. quoted
in "Life" is 1904 (p. 655)

M. says in the letters herein that all the
letters W.D. had written him before
that were lost.

Uncle Henry was chaplain for the Oregemen 10 miles away
Bond Head had bed of Oregemen - Cathartes in Mono mill about
Ten miles

Stream & mill pond below section where would go swimming on Sunday when
church full = trout used to be in mill pond - boys would go fishing - boys probably
had to work in farm & Ballerby's sons.
Newfoundland dog used to go into Bond Head for mail

Fence is very uncertain about Banni - is he ever up there 2-3 months. Willie used
to take the fence every year for Fences

Bond Head ~~4-5~~ 3-4 store - a little shipping place for sundry stuff -
Broodford nearest town. Always much bandship - Foods, nothing but much
Every thing vegetable kind and stores - down regularly for prayers - always someone
staying in house so that a lone some household.

With some at Javelin children's part - Char little Fowler dipped off chair and
died - apoplexy -