

me worthy to serve Him in this manner by blessing the undertaking which I have accepted in His fear and with a humble desire to do good. Home late, the roads so very heavy and the horse quite spent. COLD."

Such is the plain and ungarbled account of the establishment of St. George's Church here in 1875 and I can say without exaggeration after reading Canon Harding's diary from 1875 to 1903 that its subsequent history and that of the whole Mission is a record of (to borrow a famous phrase) "blood and sweat and toil and tears". In support of this statement let me quote but a few entries from his diary taken at random from 1875 to the end of his ministry.

"30 May, 1875. Sunday. Jas. Campbell came to ask me to make a coffin for old Mrs. Mooney.

May 31. Made the coffin, but being so short of lumber it was a troublesome and tedious job.

1880. No money, no tea, no sugar, no potatoes. Walked 34 miles in thirteen hours without eating.

1883. Church broken into by removing frame work of window and altar cross stolen. Made a new cross and put it on altar next week.

Christmas Day, 1892. Early celebration at St. George's. 7 present. So cold that it was real suffering to go through the service. While taking the absolutions the water froze on the paten instantaneously before I could wipe it.

1895. St. George. Attendance 11. Collection 10¢ (we 10¢)--no one else gave a copper.