

WEEKLY BRITISH WHIG

SUPPLEMENT.

KINGSTON, CANADA, THURSDAY JANUARY 19, 1879.

MISSIONS OF ONTARIO.

ANNUAL CONGREGATIONAL MEETING AT ST. PAUL'S.

Last evening there was, besides a large attendance of habitual worshippers at St. Paul's Church, quite an accession of visitors, in view of the occurrence of the annual missionary meeting—always an event among the church people of the city, on account of the earnest and spirited way in which the parishioners enter into this important branch of the church's work. The evening prayer was said by the Rev. A. Jarvis, of Osnabruck, assistant in the visiting deputation, the Rev. A. W. Cooke, of Pakenham, the convener of deputation, reading the lessons. The choir sang as the anthem, "Guide us, oh, Thou Great Jehovah."

REV. MR. CAREY

and, as in former years, engaged the assistance of lay delegates, and so happy had been the results of so doing that he trusted the example of St. Paul's might be widely followed by other congregations. The communion numbered among its members men of such eminence and prominent position that their aid could not fail to do much for the missionary cause if they could be brought to take an active part in advancing the work. Among others he might instance the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court. He had this evening been so fortunate as to secure the services of the Mayor, Mr. Gildersleeve, and the Inspector of Post Offices, Mr. Barker. He begged leave to introduce them.

THE MAYOR'S SPEECH.

Mr. Gildersleeve was so strongly convinced that it was the duty of every one to do all in his power to assist in so important a work that he had finally allowed his scruples to be overcome; and though he felt his own unfitness had agreed to speak on the present occasion. He had not bargained for having it electly announced that the Mayor elect would give an address, that might seem as if the clergyman had been hunting up the latest popular novelty and to those familiar with Mr. Carey it was needless to say that he could not be suspected of so worldly a course. As for himself, in the character of Mayor, it was necessary that he should not acknowledge one denomination more than another, but in his private capacity, as a lay delegate from St. George's, he had much pleasure in speaking. The congregation of which he was a member had always manifested much interest in St. Paul's, and no act had ever rebounded more to their credit than the establishment, years ago, of St. Paul's as Chapel of Ease to St. George's. As people began to understand the work of missions better they would do more for them and realize that the effect of reducing the mission fund would be to curtail the number of workers, not to lower the salaries of those already employed. The diocese extended from Ottawa to beyond Belleville. Of its clergymen 40 were depending on the mission fund for stipends varying from \$150 to \$300, according to the need of each parish and its ability to assist a clergyman. He would read a few figures and ask the people of the diocese if they were satisfied with the small amounts paid. Last year there was paid out for mission service by the diocese \$9,400, exclusive of Algoma subscriptions, or \$10,900 in all. In 1876 there was received \$7,900; in 1877, \$7,600; in 1878, \$7,300; such a poor show against \$10,900, that it was plain we must either reduce the number of missionaries or give more liberally. The people of the Church of England had not been educated to give; though there had been some improvements other denominations were still in advance of them in this respect. One instance: Kingston gave \$800 to Ontario missions and \$2,300 to those of the C. M. Church in 1878. The same proportion ruled throughout the diocese, figures for which he gave. Even without increasing a single stipend it was requisite that the contributions should be enlarged one half more. Let each take the question home to himself and do his share. It was true that this was one of the few congregations which could show a steady advance in its offerings, but there was still room for improvement. If we wished the Church to prosper we had this means of showing it, and proving ourselves able to meet the present emergency.

MR. R. W. BARKER

followed, setting out with the argument that missions were of great benefit to the Church; without them she would be practically useless and dead. He en-

tered into a narration of his experience of back woods travel, and to the burning necessity which existed, in the County of Addington especially, for missionary effort. The county was rough, but it contained, nevertheless, much good land, had a population of 21,000, while there were only three missionaries of the Church of England, and these were located at Loughboro, Camden East and Tamworth. The back country was really neglected to a large extent at the present time, in testimony of which he gave instances which came under his personal observation. The government provided schools for the children, which was about the only advantage the early settlers did enjoy. He spoke of the opening for Rev. Mr. Farr, recently sent to Addington, for whom an additional \$400 or \$500 would have to be raised, and he urged the congregation to give liberally, the Addington mission being really a local one, having special claims upon them.

REV. MR. JARVIS,

of the Ottawa District, discussed the progress of the missionary cause, not only in the Diocese of Ontario, but in the world generally, and this year seemed to be favorable for the purposes of a review. He first mentioned the Lambeth Synod as an evidence of progression during the last few years. In 1868, when the Synod met, there were, outside the island of Great Britain, but ninety-one bishops. Last year there were 126, while the number in connection with the Church of England was 198. When it was remembered that each Bishop represented a Diocese, and that each Diocese was the centre of church work, the immense increase of the Church could be estimated. He noted the great progress made in missionary enterprise in India, the Far West, Central Africa and New Zealand during the past few years. Some might ask is there any real religion as a consequence of the work of the Church in these places? The only test was the results, and they had instances of men having sacrificed everything for the sake of Christ, of others having undertaken to carry His banner to those needing the civilizing influence of Christianity, of women having gone into places where men could not be paid to go, in order to perform Christ's appointed work. He did not speak of those that any in his hearing might go and do likewise. He had no such expectations, for were there some even willing few would be capable of it. But God called upon them to do something, they were required to make a sacrifice acceptable in His sight. Had they done anything? The work of christianity must go on. Nothing can stop it, until the kingdoms of earth shall become the kingdoms of our Lord. They should therefore do the work which Christ left for them to do.

REV. MR. COOKE

of Pakenham, the Convener of the deputation, appeared to perform a practical part, to receive the offerings of the congregation. This was the fourth meeting which the deputation had attended, all of which had been successful, and although cheered by results everywhere this meeting was the largest and promised the most encouragement and satisfaction. He confined his remarks to one point—the importance of systematic giving. When for \$8,000 per annum there were 70,000 people in the diocese, the contribution appeared to be a small one. Thousands may give nothing, but then if 1,000 gave \$100 each the total sum would amount to more than that now given towards the mission fund. There was evidently something wrong, and he had come to the conclusion that the people hardly knew their duty, that they did not see the value of giving systematically to a fund having such claims upon them. He did not see why one hundred men in Kingston could not give \$10 each to the mission fund, or why twenty men could not support a missionary themselves, or two or three, or half a dozen for that matter, in the destitute portions of the Diocese. He dwelt upon the fact that there was a seeming absence of self-denial, that in hard times when men decide upon retrenchment the first act of curtailment is effected in their contributions to the Church. There was another hard fact—that the clergy of the diocese, as a body, were in receipt of small salaries, and yet he knew some of them giving one-tenth of their income to the mission fund from which they expected to be assisted, such clergymen giving more as a rule than the richest laymen in the parish. He alluded to some of the drawbacks of the church and why more liberality was not sometimes experienced. He concluded by expressing the hope that the spirit manifested by the two laymen who ad-

ressed them would pervade the diocese in which case he had no doubt of the result. He referred to the Sunday School which he had visited that day, and showed how essential it was to sustain and to encourage it as the nursery of the Church.

THE CLOSING PROCEEDINGS.

The collection was taken up. It was a liberal one. At the same time a deputation of four children from the Sunday School presented a donation of \$20 for the Algoma mission, which, Mr. Carey remarked, was an illustration of the self-denial of the young, they having contributed a considerable sum for the improvement and beautifying of the church. Mr. Carey also added that the published statement of the Church of England did not indicate all that was given by her people to missions, but simply referred to the Diocesan missions. Again, in regard to the Methodist Church there was a Dominion debt of some \$70,000, while that of the Church of England did not exceed \$25,000.

A hymn, and the benediction by Dr. Parnell, closed the meeting.—*Daily Whig, Monday.*

A BLACK LIST.

WITH A MORAL FOR EVERY SUBSCRIBER.

The *Almonte Gazette* publishes a black list conspicuously. We extract a few specimens of this latest exhibition of journalistic personality, omitting names, not being fully persuaded that we have a right to the full liberty which the *Gazette* assumes. Retribution has seized one lot of subscribers. We hope that conscience will be the deepest offence that ours may feel:

W. G. P., Smith's Falls—Removed from Smith's Falls owing us for five years. He is indebted to us \$7.50.

B. & B., Farm residents of Almonte and since of North Augusta. Subscribed for the *Gazette* for four years and we are minus the price—\$6.

F. W., Fitzroy Harbor—Will Mr. W. oblige us by sending \$3, when his name will be removed.

R. J., White's P. O., has departed, owing four years' subscription. Probably this was forgetfulness, a id may yet be made all right. In the meantime we are minus what is our due.

M. O., Renfrew P. O., took up his bed and walked off to the U.S., or some other place. He owed us for eight months.

H. T., Perretton P. O., has either "dog out" or retired beyond the reach of the postmaster. We would have been richer by \$3 if he had paid all his debts before leaving Perretton.

C. M. L., Prospect P. O.—We don't know that he has left; but we do know that he owes us \$2, and has stopped taking the *Gazette*.

J. D., Burnstown P. O.—In May, 1874, we published an advertisement for this gentleman—amount \$2.25. This amount still stands against him.

R. & A., Sand Point, patronized the *Gazette* for four years, but forgot the *quid pro quo*.

CURRENCY.

—The actual snow fall about Watertown was five feet ten inches. The actual drifts are another matter.

—Mrs. Annie Mooney, the proprietress of a bar-room and lodging house, Boston, is accused by James Munchie, a boarder, of stupefying him and robbing him of \$7,000.

—Dr. Strausberg, the great railway king, who owed at the time of his bankruptcy \$18,500,000, has succeeded in making a settlement with his creditors by paying them three per cent.

—The *Mail* feels rather flut over the snubbing it received at the hands of the Local Opposition in the selection of Mr. Meredith as leader. The *Mail* undertook to force the Hon. Mr. Morris upon the Opposition, but the Opposition quietly ignored the *Mail's* nomination and chose Mr. Meredith.

—It is stated that a manifesto has been issued to the employees on the Grand Trunk, that any of them seen at a saloon, on or off duty, will be discharged. This is owing to two or three cases of drunkenness recently detected, one of which, it is reported, led to a cancelling of a train.

—The plague has caused a general panic in Astrakhan and Saratow, Russia. It commenced in a village in the district of Easilevsk. Precautions were at first neglected as it was mistaken for typhus. When the weather became warmer the people died like flies. The infected districts have been surrounded by troops and communication cut off.

A SPANISH HEROINE.

A GIRL OF THIRTEEN CAPTURES HALF A DOZEN ROBBERS.

(St. Louis Republican.)

A whole band of robbers were very neatly trapped in La Coruna, Spain, by the bravery of a girl of thirteen, who has become the heroine of her neighborhood. She is the daughter of a farmer named Fuera, and is called Caramita. The family consists of the husband, wife and daughter. The farmer sold some cattle for \$1,500 and hid the money in the house. After the farmer had gone out with his work people, a couple of strangers approached the house—a man, travel stained, supporting a woman who seemed unable to walk any further.

The man told the farmer's wife that he was going on a journey with his wife, and she, being ill, had broken down on the way. He asked permission for the sick woman to enter the house and rest, while he went to find a conveyance to enable them to continue their journey. Permission was granted, the woman taken in, and the man left. The sick woman partook of some refreshments, and the mother and daughter went on with their work. Very soon Caramita discovered that their guest had on a pair of pantaloons under the gown. She communicated the fact to her mother unobserved by the visitor and the two managed quickly to slip into another room, close and lock the door.

The visitor, left alone and knowing that his character had been discovered, threw off his disguise and ordered the women to open the door or die. The door was not opened and the robber began to cut through it with a large knife. At length he hacked a hole big enough for his body, and he began to crawl through it. The woman fainted and fell to the floor. The brave girl seized her father's gun, which was in the room, bravely charged it with buckshot, placed the muzzle against the side of the man, now half way through the hole and unable quickly to get backward or forward, and pulled the trigger. There was an instantly dead man and a loud report.

The other robber, lurking in the neighborhood, heard the shot and returned to the house to find his comrade's body plugging the hole in the door and hanging there. Before he could remove the body, which was held in the opening by the girl, and enter the room where the mother and daughter were, the farmer came with a force sufficient to capture the other robber. Then they sent for some police to take charge of the living robber and the corpse. On the person of the dead robber the police found two pistols, a poniard and a whistle. The whistle was a treasure now, as doubtless more robbers were within its call.

The police sounded the whistle and concealed themselves in the house to await results. The shrill call brought four more men into the house, where they were caged and ironed, and all five were marched to jail in good order, and the dead robber buried. Little black-eyed Caramita saved her own and her mother's life and her father's money, made six robbers fewer in Spain and herself the heroine of La Coruna.

MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE.—Fitzroy is the scene of a mystery. On New Year's day a young man named Adam Syme, a farmer, was married to a Miss Graham, of Carleton Place. During the night, about two o'clock, he got up out of bed and went outside, and, not soon returning, his wife, with her sister-in-law, went in search of him. He could not be found. Although a constant search, engaged in by 20 and 40 at a time, has been kept up ever since, there has not been found the slightest trace of his whereabouts. It is feared he committed suicide while temporarily insane. His young wife—a most estimable young lady—is in deep affliction.—*Almonte Gazette.*

—A disease, which some physicians called the "old-fashioned black tongue," is raging at Martinsburg, N. Y. Quite a large number of deaths have occurred.

—Actions have been taken against the *Montreal Witness* and *Star* for \$10,000 damages, on account of an alleged libel on Mr. R. F. Powell, formerly a ticket agent in that city.

—King Humbert, of Italy, is reported to be in wretched health; he has been threatened for years with ossification of the liver. His eyes are more prominent than ever, and he has a harsh, dry cough.

OUTRAGES IN LOUISIANA.

A CAMPAIGN OF TERROR DESCRIBED BY A LADY WHO WRITES FROM PERSONAL KNOWLEDGE.

Below are printed extracts from a private letter, recently written by a lady now living in Louisiana to friends in New England, describing Southern outrages: "I am twenty years older than when I last wrote, and have die a thousand deaths in the last two months from terror for the fate of my husband and the boys—not on account of the epidemic; it ceased to be a topic when the career of crime commenced. When every day rolls up its frightful record, traced by the hand of midnight assassins; when being made after God's likeness disguised themselves with paint and masks, and horns, and tree-moss, until they looked like demons as they went about with lash and gun, scourging and killing, under cover of night till women and children, and it may be men, too, trembled at its approach; when mothers and wives and daughters felt that death in the natural form would be a relief, almost a pleasure; then the epidemic lost its terrors. Weeks before the election (if that farce, or tragedy rather, can be so called) numbers of the guards stationed about our town were called off to swell the ranks of the bulldozers, and the few that remained gave out and gave up. But the destroyer was not to come under guise of sickness, giving warning of his approach. How many have fallen during the late campaign cannot be estimated, and yet perhaps the whole will never be known, for Republicans are afraid to inform even through the mails—they cannot live and speak. The Democrats suppress and conceal their deeds; they are shrewd enough to know that the less known the better for them. At the same time they send out garbled, lying statements to the world, and the world prefers to believe them to believing the truth.

In Morehouse parish was shot by a colored man, a white man named Allen, one of a gang who went at night to do some whipping. Several houses were visited and the occupants whipped, but they came finally to a house that did not answer to their demands. They fired into it and killed one child, then forced the door. The father of the child shot into the crowd and killed Allen, who was the first to enter. The others fell back for the moment, and in the darkness and confusion the negro rushed out and made his escape. The miscreants set fire to the house, burnt the dead and the living child, and the wife, who had concealed herself under the floor, barely escaped being badly burned. We know Allen's family. He was a bad boy and a worse man. He was arrested two or three years ago but honorably acquitted, of course. You should see the newspaper account of it, saying that Allen, 'one of the best and bravest,' died for the peace of his community; he died for Louisiana. He was 'murderously shot down' while 'asking to see' a 'negro' who had been 'making violent threats.' My husband owes his life to his known courage and the presence of his determined little-body-guard. The boys never let him go about alone, and it was well known that somebody besides the assailants would get hurt—and nobody felt like being that somebody. If he could have been taken unawares, he would have been picked off long ago; but the safe opportunity did not offer. The time and place and manner of his death have been fixed more than once. Upon one occasion, while he was absent in the hill parishes, information was brought me that he was not to return alive. He and his guard were thoroughly armed, and his would-be assailants were held in check. If he had been alone he would have been killed.

It would take volumes to tell you what I know, and yet I know so little comparatively, and perhaps you may be, like the North generally, tired of the 'bloody shirt.' The trouble is not new or in any way different from that in proceeding campaigns, except that there was no protection this time; formerly there was a little. The Democrats were simply finishing up the work begun formerly and left unfinished, and there was nothing to restrain them. They will soon make it appear that they are the victims and the R-publicans the aggressors. We are doomed at home and abandoned abroad and know it.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

—Robert Anderson, a private of the 10th Royals, arrested at Toronto for drunkenness and disorderly conduct while on duty with the Lieut. Governor's Guard of Honor, has been sent to jail for thirty days and dismissed from the Regiment.