

healthy, she had to die, simply because she was a widow. Christian England has stopped that too. And so it is that much good has already been done in India. The Church of England has a bishop at Madras and Calcutta and other places in India, and these bishops have missionaries working under them. Some of these missionaries are natives of the country, and they preach to their own countrymen the precious words of the Gospel. Good, religious women also are trying to help the poor, unfortunate women of India. Some are out there among the women themselves, teaching them and trying to make them happier in their lives than they are now; others are working for them in England and in Canada and other countries. They are called Zenana Societies, from an Indian word which means a house—a house where the women are kept.

English speaking people have done a great many wrong things, and are doing wrong things every day; but surely God will bless them for the light and peace which they bring to dark and unhappy countries. When we look at a picture of such a city as Madras, with its splendid buildings and tokens of wealth, luxury and power, it is pleasant to think that it is not, as it once used to be, a dark and heathen city, but that, through the work of the missionaries of good old England, the light and peace of Christian law and religion are enjoyed there.

And to help this work Christian men and women and even children in Canada should work. Every Sunday School should be engaged in its work for foreign missions. When men and women begin to feel sorry for the unhappy condition of people who do not know Christ, they will prize more highly the blessings which they themselves have received through Him, and therefore, while they help the heathen, will also do the more to help works of charity and love at home.

THE CENTENNIAL.

BY MRS. M. J. K. LAWSON, HALIFAX, N. S.



Y DEAR YOUNG PEOPLE:—I should like to tell you how we kept the Centennial of the First Colonial Bishop, in Halifax, on the 12th of August, 1887. You have been told, no doubt, how the Church has grown in the hundred years since good Bishop Inglis was consecrated Chief Pastor of Nova Scotia, the mother diocese of Canada.

He was the rector of Trinity Church in New York at the time of the Revolution in the United States, and loved English rule and England's king dearly. Being a brave as well as a good man, he persisted in using the prayers in the Liturgy for King George. The leaders of the young republic were very bitter in those days against the old land and her rulers, and forbade Dr. Inglis, at his peril, to pray for the king. The loyal priest would not obey the order, and a company of armed men marched into the church the next Sunday to force

him into compliance. The sanctity of the place, or rather the Spirit of God, restrained them; but Dr. Inglis prayed for his sovereign, and not a rifle was lifted against him.

In connection with this it may interest you to know that when the Prince of Wales visited New York in 1860 he attended divine service at Trinity Church, and the officiating clergyman prayed for the Queen, the Prince, and all the Royal Family of England, while the bells of the old church of the Revolution rang out "God Save the Queen." This was a graceful acknowledgment of the healing work of time, as well as a tribute to the virtues of Victoria.

Dr. Inglis, finding it useless to contend with established authority, left New York and came to Halifax, where he was soon appointed Bishop of Nova Scotia. I do not intend to go into the history of the hundred years that ended on the 12th August, 1887; but only tell you how we kept the day. Five bishops came to Halifax to celebrate the occasion; and as the Synod was in session there for the election of a bishop to fill the See of Nova Scotia, now vacant, a large number of clergymen were present.

The venerable Metropolitan, Dr. Medley, of Fredericton was here. His hair is silver and his step feeble with age, but his words are full of power, and his heart warm with love for Christ and His Church. The Coadjutor Bishop, Dr. Kingdon, came with him, and the Bishops of Quebec and Niagara were also present. Dr. Seymour, Bishop of Springfield, U. S., came from his diocese to thank God with us for the establishment and growth of the Episcopate in our Canadian Dominion. We had full choral celebration and service in the morning, with special hymns, and a sermon full of affection and earnestness from the Metropolitan. In the afternoon, at four o'clock, the bishops and clergy, with a large surpliced choir, followed by hundreds of citizens, went out to lay the foundation stone of a Cathedral Church, which we of this Province hope to build to the glory of God.

Many of us looked back sorrowfully and thought of our late Bishop, Dr. Binney, who was taken from us on the 30th of April of this year. His earnest longing and desire had been a Cathedral in Halifax. This day was his birthday, on which he had hoped to meet with the bishops, and people of his own diocese, not only to commemorate the Centennial, but to lay the corner stone of this Cathedral himself. He had been our Bishop for thirty-six years. We had seen his hair grow white and his firm step falter through his many years of work for us, and the pathos of this occasion touched us deeply. Three months before the foundation stone of All Saints' Cathedral was laid he was called to rest. We can never forget him, and as that Cathedral rises stone by stone we shall feel it to be a memorial to him "who being dead yet speaketh."

The ceremony of laying a corner stone is very