

of the Diocese of Toronto, which will add about \$1,800 a year to its annual income. The Archdeacon also left \$5,000 to Trinity University and \$1,500 to Trinity College School, Port Hope.

GREEN says of John Wesley: "To the last he clung passionately to the Church of England, and looked on the body he had formed as but a lay society in full communion with it, and up to five months before his death (a hundred years ago) he preached in Churches in England." The Methodists, in keeping the centennial of their great founder, said many things about their great numerical strength. It is said, however, that in England they have not held their own, but are on the decrease.

THE art of swimming is made part of the school course by the Education Department in London, England. This is a wise move. All young people ought to be taught to swim. It is not so much that they may be able to save themselves by some long swim to shore, for that will belong only to those who are well practised in the art, but it is that it gives confidence in the case of some sudden plunging into the water. Last summer a fine lad was drowned in Muskoka because he fell out of a row boat. The smallest knowledge of swimming would have enabled him to keep himself up till his comrades in the boat could have picked him up. But at once he lost his head, threw up his arms (which is the worst possible thing to do), and went down. People that can't swim are almost sure to lose presence of mind in the water and may endanger not only their own lives but those of others.

### OBITUARY.

THE recent death of Rev. Kearney Leonard Jones, Professor of English Literature in the Royal Military College, Kingston, and Rector of Barriefield, has brought much sorrow to all who knew him. Many churches and parsonages throughout the diocese of Ontario remain as monuments of his unostentatious yet persevering work. He was an earnest advocate of missions and for several years published the "*Canadian Missionary*" which in its day did a good work. In him the Church has lost a zealous worker and an able and graceful writer. He was buried in his native town of Brockville, where he had received his early education and training.

REV. CANON READ, D.D., Rector of Grimsby, diocese of Niagara, has suffered a severe loss in the death of his wife. He has the warm sympathy of many sorrowing friends.

### A LETTER FROM THE SIOUX INDIAN MISSION.

I SHOULD be deeply grateful if you would kindly make it known through your valuable Magazine that gifts of clothing, books and coloured pictures, old toys, etc., will be most thankfully received by me, for distribution amongst my Indians. I was reading the Magazine for February, 1890, a few days ago, and was pleased to see an account of the Mission which was contributed by my predecessor, Rev. Mr. Burman. Thanks to his unwearied efforts, the Indians here are honest, sober and industrious, and this year, but for the frost, most of them would have been in very comfortable circumstances. They have nice, warm houses, which, in many instances, are much cleaner than those of their white neighbours. We have every Sunday at the Mission Church about twenty people, and they all take a lively interest in the services, and once in each month contribute a little towards the expenses. With God's blessing many of these Indians will be brought to know and love Jesus. The children are very apt scholars, and as a rule obedient. They soon learn to love those who are kind to them. I should be so very glad to receive a few games for use of school children, also picture books. I have commenced to cover the walls of the school-house with pictures and I assure you that it is a happy sight to watch the young folks while they examine the "Fine Arts." Some of the children bring their parents to see the wonderful pictures. A supply of the above would be very acceptable. I think that if it was made known in the churches that pictures are such a great means of joy to the Indians, that a large number could very easily be obtained. I shall be pleased to give any information about my Mission that may be asked, for I hope that God will raise up friends who will help my people in the way mentioned in my Appeal. Thanking you in anticipation, I am, yours faithfully,

H. HARTLAND.

COPY.

### A LETTER FROM LESSER SLAVE LAKE.

To a Member of the Woman's Auxiliary:—

QUITE an unexpected opportunity is afforded me of sending you a few lines to say that I have just returned from a visit to the Trout and Wapuskow Lake Indians. I am sure the members of your Woman's Auxiliary will rejoice to hear that by the good hand of our God upon us, I have had a most blessed and prosperous journey. Wapuskow is one of the finest places I have seen in the North-West, and there are about some fifty families. Out of these about four families are Roman