



TRINITY CHURCH, KINGSTON, N.B.*

the 70th year of his life, and the 40th of his ministry."

"Each, after he had served his own generation, by the will of God, fell-on-sleep, and rests here beneath this chancel."

In the vestry of the church may be seen two separate tablets, with inscriptions to each of the above rectors.

On the death of the Rev. Elias Scovil, his son the Rev. William Elias Scovil, succeeded as third rector of Kingston, and after a faithful ministry of forty-three years, entered into his rest. Close to the chancel window, a granite monument has been erected by loving hands.

The present rector of the parish, the Rev. Hastings S. Wainwright, came into residence September 3, 1876.

A noteworthy event in the history of the Parish of Kingston, was the service held on June 27, 1889, in commemoration of the one hundredth anniversary of the erection of the church. An immense concourse of people from all parts of the parish filled the church to overflowing, and the occasion is one that will be long remembered by all present. The sermon was preached by the Rev. David W. Pickett, rector of Greenwich, a grandson of the first church-warden of Trinity Church, from the text, "Her foundations are upon the holy hills."

* This cut appeared in a late number of the *New England Magazine*, Boston, in an article on the U.E. Loyalists, and was kindly loaned to us by the Art Editor of that magazine for use in our columns. An engraving of the church was given in our June issue, but this shows it from a different view.

For nearly seventy-five years, Kingston was the shire town of King's County. Since the removal of the court house and jail, grammar school, and all the offices appertaining to the administration of justice, to Hampton, the importance of Kingston has largely diminished, and it is to-day a very quiet country village. Yet around the locality linger the names and memories of many of the Loyalist founders of our province. The records and traditions of the Parish of Kingston from its first settlement onwards are deeply interesting to the student of local history, as, indeed, are many other places in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia.

CHILDREN OF A FAR AWAY LAND.

BY MRS. FORSYTHE GRANT.*

(Concluded.)

One day we were walking along a very rough path, and pushed our way into an enclosure of bananas, mangoes, and creepers of all kinds, making a very thick tangle. Close by the river race, and set far back in the road, was a grass hut; a lot of people were sitting on the floor, talking away, and over in a corner lay a boy of about twelve years old. He looked desperately ill, with such a white, thin face, and the skin drawn tight over his features. We did not stay longer than to ask a question or two, as they all seemed sulky at our looking in at the doorway, and all stopped talking suddenly, one woman who was near by, giving us a very contemptuous look, and then saying something which made the others grin and laugh. No doubt this boy was a leper, and the friends felt themselves quite secure from invasion in that dark, strange hiding place amongst the trees.

There are very good schools in Honolulu for the natives, and many people have bequeathed large sums of money to keep them up. Our Bishops and the Roman Catholic priests have each large, good schools or colleges, the first known as the "Bishop's School," the other the "St. Louis College;" then there are the "Ramehameha Schools" for natives, founded by a generous native lady who died recently, and their great holiday is "Founders Day," which is the birthday of the founders.

The Choristers in St. Andrew's cathedral are native boys, who sing very well; the natives having frequently very sweet voices, and quick ears for music. Then in the "Priory" close to the Cathedral, presided over by our Anglican sisterhood, is a school for native and half-white girls, where the girls are taught many useful things.

* Written for a Children's Missionary Gathering.