

Rev. Canon Trefusis, of Exeter Cathedral, has been appointed Bishop of Crediton, Suffragan Bishop of Exeter, in succession to the late Bishop Knight-Bruce. Canon Trefusis, who took his B.A. degree at Oxford in 1865, was ordained deacon in 1866, and priest in 1867, his first curacy being that of Buckingham. From 1867 to 1889, he was rector of Chittlehampton, Devon; and, from 1888 to 1889, he was prebendary of Exeter. In the latter year he became a Canon of Exeter, and in 1891 was appointed examining chaplain of the Bishop of the Diocese.

The late Archbishop of Canterbury, speaking of the Prayer Book a short time ago, said: "It contains the foundations for strong, stalwart, Churchmanship. A systematic knowledge of the Bible, and an understanding of its doctrinal teaching, will not be got out of a mere hunting up and down of the Bible. The Prayer Book is the best syllabus. It is nothing but the Bible transfused into a shape and form in which the Christian man finds guidance, and leading, and teaching, and system. I am quite satisfied that the teaching and the reading of the Prayer Book is one of the best ways in which you can launch people upon reading the Bible for themselves."

London, Jan. 17.—It is learned from the Rev. Dr. Thompson, rector of St. Saviour's, Southwark, that the Harvard University authorities are still considering the proposal to grant a sum for a painted window in St. Saviour's to the memory of John Harvard. The church will be re-opened as a pro-cathedral for South London on February 16th, the Lord Mayor attending in state. The Prince of Wales, with some others of the Royal family, will also be present. Over £50,000 has been expended in repairs and alterations, and the interior is now pronounced to be among the most striking and magnificent of church edifices in England. The new memorial windows include those dedicated to Shakespeare, Philip Massinger, Beaumont and Fletcher, Dr. Sacheverell, and the actor Alleyne. A number of Americans have contributed towards the Shakespeare and Massinger windows. To John Harvard's memory, who was christened in St. Saviour's 1767, and whose parents kept the "Old Queen's Head," in Southwark, there has been allotted a fine three-light window in the south transept, which will cost about £500. The endowment of this memorial by Harvard University will undoubtedly be a graceful act.

The Right Rev. Wm. Basil Jones, D.D., Bishop of St. Davids, died on the 14th instant, at Abergwili Palace, Caermarthen, Wales.

The official income of the Archbishop of Canterbury is \$75,000 a year. That looks a large sum on paper, but then the outgoings are simply enormous. Archbishop Tait may have saved money while headmaster of Rugby School, but as Archbishop he found it impossible to do so. So did the late primate. The subscriptions to various good objects alone, amounted to a huge sum, and there are other untold calls on the archiepiscopal purse. Unless a man has some private means, or he is well insured, he might well shrink from accepting the Anglican primacy.

AMERICAN CHURCH NOTES.

KEEPING CHRISTMAS UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

The following little narrative, culled from the "Church Times" is so good that we reproduce it:

"I wish I had time to tell at length the story which lies before me of a good Bishop across the Atlantic. He was a widower, he had an only daughter married and gone to live in the far west, and the Bishop was going to spend a happy Christmas with them. It was a four days' journey by train. There was a large party of travellers, who were moving incessantly, up and down the cars, and everybody had a smile and kindly word for the Bishop, and he the like for them. But it would be hard to describe the consternation which fell upon them all when first a high wind arose, and then the snow came in blinding sheets, and the drifts piled higher and higher, and the train moved more and more slowly, and at last stopped altogether. And it was Christmas Eve.

Of course there were howls from the poor children and some tears from the mothers. But there was also the Bishop. "They would have a Christmas tree anyhow," he said, and they would hope to get to their journey's end in time for some turkey and pudding. He went to the porters and begged for coffee and soup packets, went among the richer passengers and begged for the presents which they were taking to their friends, trusting that they would either buy more or enjoy the luxury of having bestowed them on the distressed. And he was met with a marvellous response, boxes of bon-bons, flasks of scent, warm mittens, toys and games, and picture books. And then pressing into service one of the college students in the train, none other than the Harvard "half-back," he and some others got out into the wood with emergency axes, and worked away at the roots of a tree, which was at once dragged into the car, and they dressed it up, and it was verily a glad sight. Then the children were put to bed. There were a great number of Germans among them, and the Bishop said