

be completed by October of this year, and be known as the "Barber Memorial Seminary." Mr. Barber, who died two years ago, made a bequest of \$113,000, which will probably be increased by another \$100,000 for the benefit of the churches and ministers of the Freedmen.

—Cornelius Vanderbilt and his wife have transferred as a gift the property on the north side of Forty-second Street, 155 feet east of Third Avenue, to the St. Bartholomew's Protestant Episcopal church, this city. The property was purchased by Mr. Vanderbilt for \$60,000, and will be used as an institution for missionary, religious, charitable, benevolent, and educational work.

—Behold how an Indian church can grow. The Standing Rock Congregational Church was organized December 8th, 1889. January 1st, 1890, it had 12 members; in 1891, it had only 16 members; in 1892, it had 24 members; in 1893, 116; in 1894, 170; and January 1st, this year, there were 2 churches, with 78 members in one and 152 in the other, making a total membership of 230.

—If all the Methodist home mission converts could be brought together in a conference we should hear them speak in Welsh, German, Swedish, Danish, French, Portuguese, Italian, Bohemian, Hungarian, Chinese, Japanese, Spanish, and various Indian tongues.

—Remembering that he includes all who have joined on probation, and all converts gathered in Protestant Europe from the Lutherans, etc., these figures of Rev. C. C. McCabe are deeply interesting: In 1883 we had in all our foreign missions 43,100 communicants. In 1894 we had 135,833. Estimating the gain in 1895 at only half what it was in 1894, we add 8000, giving us a total of 143,833, making a gain in 12 years of 100,733, more than two thirds of the whole number. The missionary income for 12 years has been \$5,000,000

more than for the 12 years preceding 1884.

**Canada.**—This is a specimen part of the story which Bishop Newnham has to tell of travel through his hyperborean diocese of Moosonee: "For a large part of the way I only had two Indian lads, which means that I paddled myself for many hours in the day, besides helping to carry over the portages, to haul at the 'tracking-line,' or tow-rope, and to make camp at night. I have been traveling in canoe and open boat for over three months, sleeping in a tent, or in open boat without even that shelter, for the whole of that time, except for three weeks altogether at the different Hudson's Bay Company's posts, in almost tropical heat of midsummer and the frosty nights of the autumn, sometimes plagued with myriads of mosquitoes and other venomous flies; at other times, on the Bay, surrounded by vast ice-floes from arctic regions, much of the time wet through from incessant rain or from wading in rivers and through swamps; exposed sometimes to the risks of swift rapids, at others to gales and tides; rising daily at 4 or 4.30 A.M., and retiring to my bed on the ground at 10 P.M."

—And the *Intelligencer* (Church Missionary Society) for December last has long and intensely interesting quotations from the diary of Rev. E. J. Peck, who is gladly self-exiled for the kingdom's sake among the Eskimo of Cumberland Sound far to the north of Hudson Bay. What he narrates of adventure and endurance from the climate and the natives certainly leaves nothing to be desired (?).

"People busy cutting up whale. The total length of this huge creature is about 50 feet, height fully 15, and breadth of tail 12. Both dogs and people are now feasting away to their hearts' content, and they seem quite elated at the prospect of having many a hearty meal. Busy during day speaking to the people, and teaching them in our little church.