



BISHOP'S COLLEGE, LENNOXVILLE, DIOCESE OF QUEBEC, IN EARLY DAYS.

Firth College, Sheffield, the 12th (Bovey) is Dean of the Applied Science Faculty in McGill; and though the emoluments of the above may be greater, not one of the above positions excels that of the headship of the Institution at Lennoxville, in its capacity for service to the Church or to the Empire.

(To be continued.)

PEOPLE in Europe who regard Canada as an Arctic country will have a different opinion after they learn that while the Pacific railways in the United States were snow-blockaded on the great American desert and in the Rockies, and trains delayed thirty-six hours, the Canadian route was open all along the line with trains arriving and departing on time at all points. The snowfall is not so heavy nor the frosts so severe as on the elevated sterile plateau south of the boundary, while the lower altitude of the mountains admits the warm winds of the Pacific to the plains and valleys of Alberta. Travellers to India and Australia should try the route via Montreal, Winnipeg and Vancouver and thus see what the Dominion really is.

THE crisis of missions is evidently upon us, and this seems to be the growing conviction in every part of the field. A missionary who has labored twenty-six years in India, says: "India is now ready for our work, and if this crisis is not met by the Church at least two or three generations will pass before an equal opportunity can be offered." From Brazil the word comes: "This land is ready; thousands would accept the Gospel if they only had preachers." One writes concerning China: "A thousand missionaries are worth more

now than *ten* thousand ten years from now. As for Japan, it is melted and waiting for moulding: What shall the mould be, Christianity or infidelity?"

THE NEW HEBRIDES.

FIFTY years ago great interest had been aroused in England in favor of missionary work in the South Sea Islands by a stirring pamphlet written by John Williams, a pioneer missionary of Polynesia. People in high life, from the Archbishop of Canterbury and the nobility down, showed great interest in the work as described by him, for it seemed like the work of one of the early Apostles. After earnest labors among various islands he set his heart upon the evangelization of the New Hebrides, and there on his very first visit he fell a martyr to His Master's work. He arrived at Eromanga on the 20th of November, 1839, together with some fellow-workers. On landing he and his little party travelled inwards, along the banks of a river. Suddenly when under the impression that everything was peaceful and quiet, a shout was raised by hostile natives—a shout that meant death. Two of the party made good their escape to the boat, but Williams and a friend named Harris were struck down by the savages before they could reach the water. Those who escaped saw the whole terrible scene, as the two soldiers of the cross were battered to death by clubs, and their mangled bodies dragged away to form a feast for the enraged cannibals. Their own lives, too, were in imminent danger as arrows fell thick and fast around them. The death of Williams was bewailed bitterly by those natives of Polynesia among whom he was known, and