

being laid on the pall. Bishop Scott was for many years a Presbyterian Minister in Georgia. Happening to get possession of a Prayer Book of the Episcopal Church he learned by heart, and was in the habit of using instead of his own extemporary effusions, several of the prayers. A further study of the Book wrought a deeper change, and he became a clergyman, and eventually a bishop of the Church. He was a self denying and most useful man.

The Church is entering energetically upon the good work of educating the freed men or liberated slaves at the South. "The spirit of Missions," gives some very interesting letters from teachers thus employed. One mentioned a very old woman who came to her school to learn to read, and on being told that as she did not know her letters, she must go up stairs to the junior department, said: Well, honey, dese yer ole knees is mighty stiff, couldn't I done my lessons here?" I tried to teach her, and in a few minutes she had learned five or six letters. Then I told her to put them together and see what they would spell. She seemed doubtful at first, but after looking puzzled a minute, and being assured that d-o-g did really spell "dog," she clasped her poor old wrinkled hands together and said under her breath, "Glory, glory, I can read, *I can read*. Why honey you's done dis ole nigger more good'n to give her some breakfast." The poor thing. I hardly knew whether to laugh or cry. She said she washed for a living, and could not come to school every day, but she meant to hang on to dat "dog" untill she got another lesson.

These poor people evince a wonderful desire to learn, and are being rapidly trained in the system of the Church. They show far more feeling than many to whom the gospel story has been long familiar. From such as these, missionaries may yet be drawn for Africa, where the climate would prove salubrious to them, which is deadly to the white man.

The bishop of Maine lately when visiting the Church at Eastport, accepted an invitation from the Rector of St. Andrew's, and crossing the line preached for the Rev. W. J. Ketchum in that town. His sermon was greatly admired, and his reception in St. Andrew's was most cordial and hearty.

NEW BRUNSWICK.—As we foretold some time ago. the Diocese of New Brunswick has established its Synod. A large number of clergy and laity, among the latter a representative from St. George's, Carlton, Rev. W. Walker's parish assembled in Fredericton, at the call of their good bishop, and unanimously affirmed the necessity of a Synod in which, "under God's blessing and guidance to consider and determine upon all such matters as shall appear necessary for the welfare of the Church in this diocese." A constitution was adopted very similar to that of our Synod, and a committee appointed to consider all questions connected with the incorporation of and powers to be given to the Synod, and to prepare business for the next meeting. They are already in advance of us in one respect:—The Synod meets *once a year*, alternately in Fredericton and St. John. A very few parishes are still holding aloof, but charity and forbearance will soon bring them all in.

By the D. C. S. Report it appears that the income of the Society is this year \$21,000. This from \$1,200 on the year in which the Bishop was consecrated, is a pretty fair increase.

The bishop of Fredericton sets out next month on his northern Confirmation tour.