



CHAPEL ON THE CODRINGTON ESTATE.

"Every square yard of soil is cultivated, and turn your eyes where you will you see houses, sugar canes and sweet potatoes. Two hundred and fifty years of occupation have imprinted strongly an English character; parish churches, solid and respectable, the English language, the English police and parochial system. However it may be in the other islands, England in Barbados is still a solid fact. The headquarters of the West Indian troops are there. There is a commander-in-chief residing in a "Queen's House," so called. There is a savannah where there are English barracks under avenues of almond and mahogany. Red coats are scattered about the grass. Officers canter about playing polo, and naval and military uniforms glitter at the side of carriages, and horsemen and horsewomen take their evening rides, as well mounted and as well dressed as you can see in Rotten Row. Barbados is thus in pleasing contrast with the conquered islands, which we have not taken the trouble to assimilate. In them remain the wrecks of the French civilization which we superseded, but we have planted nothing of our own. Barbados, the European aspect of it at any rate, is English throughout."

More than half the clergy in Barbados have been educated in Codrington College, and from it coloured missionaries have been sent to the heathen in West Africa. It is now affiliated to the University of Durham, and degrees are granted to the students.

Thus are there bright spots in the Church in Barbados. Yet, in common with all the West Indian dioceses, there hangs over it the dark cloud of the ever increasing black race, to the threatened extinction of the whites, and this may well lead us to ask: "What will be in the end thereof?"

"ALMOST saved" is altogether lost.

THE CANADIAN INDIANS— PAST AND PRESENT.

BY THE VENERABLE ARCHDEACON McMURRAY.

ON the 2nd of August, 1832, being then a candidate for Holy Orders, I was sent for by His Excellency, Sir John Colborne, the Lieutenant-Governor of Upper Canada, who informed me that he had decided to establish a series of missions amongst the Ojibway Indians, on the north shores of Lake Superior and Lake Huron, and that acting in concert with the Society for "converting and civilising the Indians," which had then been formed, he had singled me out for this important work, and that my headquarters were to be at Sault St. Marie. Never having heard of

such a place I very naturally asked where it was. His Excellency replied that he did not himself know, but that if I would go to the Surveyor-General with his compliments, he would point out the place.

I accordingly acted on his advice, and, after long and diligent search with Mr. Chewitt, the then Surveyor-General, no trace of the place could be found, as no surveys of that distant region had then been made.

I returned to His Excellency and informed him that the place could not be found. He then requested me to go to Buffalo and to Detroit where he thought I would ascertain the requisite information.

It was a bold step for one so young and inexperienced, yet I accepted the appointment, and informed His Excellency that if the requisite credentials were prepared that I would leave for a "terra incognita," the day after my birthday, the 20th of September. I marked my baggage Sault St. Marie, and, after a long and hazardous series of voyages, partly by steam, by schooner and canoe, reached my future home on the 20th of October, just one month, which can now be accomplished in seventy-six hours.

My first object was to procure a shelter, the whole country being one dense forest. By the kindness of Sir George Simpson, the Governor of the Hudson's Bay Company, lodgings for the winter were given me in the Hudson's Bay House, occupied by the agents of that Company.

I lost no time in summoning the Indians to meet me in council in order that I might lay before them the object of my mission, the intention of the Church and the Government to extend to them their desire for their conversion and civilization.

The council having met, the old chief, Shingwahcose, perhaps the most fluent and ablest speaker in that country, after presenting me with the pipe of peace, addressed me as follows:—