

almost nothing, and here again we have the land opening up to the Gospel.

THE Rev. L. S. Osborne, rector of Trinity Church, Newark, N.J., said in a recent sermon: "Show me a man (or a parish), on fire with the missionary spirit, and I will show you one who thoroughly and devoutly believes in Jesus Christ. Show me one who sneers and jests at Foreign Missions, and I will show you one who, in spite of all his ritual precision and theological quiddities and dogmatic soundness and orthodoxy, no more believes in Jesus Christ than does the veriest pagan suckled in a creed outworn."

THE editor of the *C.M. Intelligencer* for June well says, "We are all looking back over the sixty years, and are almost bewildered by the wonderful things that have marked that period. There is no doubt that the year 1837 was the starting point of a great revival in the British nation of a sense of the value of our constitutional Monarchy, and it is hard to conceive how the Monarchy itself could have lasted through the period of unrest which had begun shortly before that date, and continued for long after, if it had not been for the wonderful goodness of God in giving us such a Sovereign."

BISHOP McKim has the oversight of two dioceses in Japan, Tokyo and Kyoto, the latter not having been supplied with a bishop. The Rev. H. D. Page, writing in the *Church in Japan*, concerning the churches in the Kyoto Diocese says: "It is pleasant to be able to report that during the past year not one of the churches failed to fulfil its whole pledge as to the amount of money promised for the missionary work. The amount pledged may not have been large, but, large or small, all that was promised was given. Can every diocese in the United States do as much, and report that it has not a single parish delinquent in its assessment for missions? It was generally admitted that a sense of responsibility for the missionary work of the Church in Japan is gradually taking hold of our people, and the fact was felt to be just ground of congratulation and thankfulness."

THE French Jesuit missionaries in Madagascar are using the most unscrupulous means, aided by some of the French military and civil officers, not only to destroy the work of the Protestant missionaries but even to appropriate their church buildings. *The Chronicle* of the London Missionary Society relates how the Roman Catholic bishop made his appearance at the door of a village church, a few miles from the capital, on a Sunday morning and requested permission to conduct service. Upon

the request being declined the bishop summoned the governor of the village, a Romanist and a bitter persecutor of the Protestants, and he peremptorily ordered the congregation to hand over the building. Two days later a notice was fixed to the chapel door by French officers stating that the building now belonged to the Roman Catholics!—*Am. Ch. S.S. Mag.*

THE following resolution in acknowledgment of the priceless blessing conferred upon the Nation in the long and happy reign of Queen Victoria was adopted at the May meeting of the C.M.S.:

"That this meeting desires with heart and voice to offer up its thanksgivings to Almighty God for the priceless blessings by Him upon Great Britain, and the world at large, during the sixty years of the reign of Her Majesty Queen Victoria, marked as those years have been by remarkable material and social progress, and it would place on record its deep conviction that that reign of unprecedented length has not been more remarkable for its extension of England's imperial and commercial influence than, in the good Providence of God, for the growth (especially during the last ten years) of missionary interest and enterprise, not only of the older mission fields, but very specially in Africa, China, and Japan, and other lands closed against the Gospel sixty years ago; and further, this meeting devoutly prays that all God's richest blessings for this world and the next, may rest upon the head of our beloved Sovereign. God Save the Queen."

#### ONE OF BISHOP NEWNHAM'S LATE EXPERIENCES.

IN a letter lately received from Bishop Newnham, of the Diocese of Moosonee, he relates the following experience during a three days' journey in canoes along the shores of James Bay to reach Albany: "In a few words, I wandered all day in a pathless morass, and was only found and rescued long after I was tired out, and had almost given up hopes of getting out, at all events that night. My men having broken my canoe, and having to wait after mending it for the next tide, I determined to walk on till they caught up with me, as we were not far from Albany. I waded ashore and started to make a direct course across a few miles of swamp. But the swamp became bog, almost bottomless, and crossed by many a stream or ditch, and I was soon wet up to my waist. I did not want to turn back for fear my men would have passed, so I struggled on hour after hour. I had been up since midnight, and had only had a mouthful of crust since the previous day, was heavily clad with high wading boots, which