

land. Archbishop Robert himself was glad to escape in a shattered fishing vessel from the country of the sturdy race which he had defied.

In this crisis King Edward sent for Stigand, Bishop of Winchester, who had been the chaplain of Queen Emma, his mother. Under his influence a witenagemot, or Saxon parliament, was held, over which Stigand himself presided. Sentence of banishment was passed by this assembly upon the Normans; the Saxon earls were restored to their rightful positions; Robert, Archbishop of Canterbury, who had fled the country none too soon, was deposed from his high office, and Stigand was installed in his place. Thus did the Anglo-Saxon Church show, in the hour of approaching gloom, a complete independence of Roman or any foreign power in the management of its affairs.

Stigand became archbishop in the year 1052, and occupied the position for about eighteen years; but before that period closed great and stirring events occurred in England.

The unpatriotic Edward, to whom history has given the undeserved title of the Confessor, died. Stigand at once summoned a witan. Edgar Atheling, the heir to the throne, was only a child. It was felt that the times demanded a vigorous and heroic king, and one devoted to the Anglo-Saxon people. Such a one they found in Harold, the second son of the devoted Earl Godwin. Though himself the grandson of a cowherd, he was by marriage related to royalty. "Tall, open-handed, and handsome," he took his place as a natural leader among men. But the fortunes of war were against him. The great invader landed upon the shores of England. The battle of Hastings was fought.

Poor Harold, known as the Dauntless, was slain, and William the Conqueror, at the head of his Norman barons, found himself the supreme head of a vanquished nation.

Archbishop Stigand was perplexed. The Saxons rallied for a time, and, if they had had a resolute leader, William of Normandy might still have been resisted. For such a leader Stigand longed, but none appeared. With loyal devotion he anointed Edgar Atheling King of England; but, finding everything against him, he took the royal child by the hand, and yielded full submission to the Conqueror. William, though hard and stern, could be just, and at times merciful. He received Stigand most kindly, and saluted him as his bishop. But the Conqueror took him, and a few of the Saxon leaders whom he thought might be dangerous if left behind, over to Normandy with him to grace his triumph there. On his return to England, Stigand found that the Norman rulers had greatly oppressed his beloved Saxons. He took the royal Edgar to Scotland, where Malcolm, the king of that country, gave him a safe hiding place. Then the archbishop

took refuge, with much valuable treasure and many Saxon patriots, in a fortified castle at Ely; but in time the powerful Conqueror seized him and his friends as rebels. He was treated as a felon and loaded with chains. He had already been deposed in 1070, and a stranger ruled in his place at Canterbury. He had saved a large amount of money and treasure with the hope that some day a hero would arise to free his people from their foreign yoke; but no such person arose, and the poor archbishop, unfitted himself to be a leader of men in a critical emergency, died of a broken heart, and his vast treasure, found after his death, was seized to enrich the Normans whom he would have fain driven from the land.

(To be continued.)

MISS JENNIE C. SMITH.



THE picture on the following page represents Miss Jennie C. Smith, medical missionary of the Canadian Church in Japan, and two of her Japanese friends. Miss Smith was born in the town of Perth, Ontario. She qualified herself to be a teacher in the public schools, obtaining for that purpose a second-class certificate. After teaching for seven years, part of the time at Sharbot Lake, she met Mr. Smithyman and his wife, from India, and became strongly moved through them to devote herself to foreign mission work; and as she was always fond of nursing and visiting the sick, she inclined to devote herself to that department of it. She made application to the Board of Missions, and was accepted on condition that she should take a regular course of nursing. This she did by taking a two years' course in the Kingston General Hospital. She left for Japan last June, and has been working in Kobe under the direction of Rev. H. J. Foss, S.P.G. missionary at that place.

The following extracts from a letter recently written by her to members of the Woman's Auxiliary will be read with interest:

"Having procured the services of O. Ken San, from the American Episcopal school in Osaka, I opened our school Oct. 1st, and feel that we have been making progress in the right direction since then. Of course, it is very difficult to train nurses properly without a hospital of our own, for the one we are connected with only allows the class to be present at operations and to attend lectures. At first we were allowed to visit each patient; but objections were raised, so now we only have district cases. I cannot tell you how pleased I am with my nurses—they are so clever about their studies, so painstaking and faithful in their work, that it is a real pleasure to teach them. The Japanese doctors have taken a great interest lately in our work, and the way