

Mr. Waddell) letters from Mrs. Geddie and Mrs. Johnston. These though intended for a small circle of friends will be read with interest by the Church at large. We devote considerable space to an admirable article on South Sea Missions from the organ of the London Missionary Society.

*For the Home and Foreign Record.*

The private correspondence of our Missionaries has always been perused with deep interest, not only by the persons to whom it is originally addressed, but by all who have access to it; and next to the pleasure of the receipt and perusal of interesting letters from our dear friends abroad has been to us the gratification of communicating their contents for the information of the church. I am aware that it is using a freedom with private correspondence written in confidence of friendship and affection to exhibit it to the world, but I do not fear that my correspondents will complain when I divide the gratification which their letters afford myself, with others as deeply concerned in their welfare as I; especially as I have usually given extracts, and not made indiscriminate use of confidential communications. Longer time has transpired since the publication of any of Mrs. Geddie's letters than probably ever before, and anxious enquiries are made throughout the church about the continuance of her domestic news. So far as I am able to supply the demand by extracts from letters addressed to Mrs Waddell and myself they are at the service of the church, though on account of the pressure on your columns, and on my time, they have been longer in making their appearance than I could have wished.

The letter from Mrs. Johnston I send you entire. It will be hailed with deep interest as she is comparatively unknown in the church, while Mr. J. from his temporary employment in the Home Mission field, has a strong hold on the affections and anxious solicitude of very many friends.

JAMES WADDELL.

Feby. 4th. 1851.

Nov. 1859.

The *John Williams* arrived on Wednesday, but there was not one letter for me from Nova Scotia; and you may imagine how disappointed I felt. She is to visit some of the neighbouring Islands and call again for our dear children. I have long been looking forward to the trial that is now so near, yet I feel it will be as heavy as I had not been expecting it. You can have no idea of it. In three short weeks our children will leave us, never again to live under our roof. If I am spared to see my dear children again, they will be grown up and their affections in a measure weaned from their parents. I fear they will suffer much from the cold in Nova Scotia. As they must be separated from us, we wish them to live with our relatives, where they will hear us often spoken of and not be quite weaned from us. Still their living with our friends will not prevent them from visiting those who may wish to see them, occasionally.

We intend building a large school room. I shall need many school materials. I should like ruled Copy Books, Maps, Pictures of Natural History, trades &c. There are a great many promising young people here, and I hope, after the dear children leave, to devote a great portion of my time to them. We cannot send them round to Mr. Inglis, as we have them employed as teachers and cannot spare them. Charlotte will tell you how important it is to have the school here at the harbour, where the young men are so much in the way of temptation, if not employed.

We miss our old chief, Nohoat, very much; he was so much about our house, and such a staunch friend. He died in the house of his son who lives quite near us. The morning before he died I went in to see him, and after sitting beside him for a time, I went into another part of the house. He asked immediately for me, and when I enquired what he wanted he said, "I only want to see your face".— I sat down beside him and asked if I should read a chapter to him, and added, I fear you are too ill to listen. He said, "O do read Misi, and I will listen." I conversed with him and was much pleased to find him trusting in Jesus alone. I do think the old man was sincere, although his heart was dark in comparison