

women gather for prayer and confession. They take charge in turn themselves. Now when we have no single American lady who can give her time to such work, this meeting is small. These people can be led, but if left to themselves do not get on very well as a rule.

Then in the evening there is a Y. M. C. A. meeting, which is fairly well attended, and which serves the excellent purpose of keeping our young men together, and cultivating their powers of leading meeting, etc. The evenings, after the Y. M. C. A. meeting, we often spend with the boarders of our High School. Frequently during the day callers and enquirers come to see us, and so we have another opportunity of sowing the good seed of the kingdom. Engaged in such exercises as these we let the busy hum of traffic go by unheeded; we spend the day as if in the heavenly Jerusalem.

F. W. MACALLUM.

REV. E. C. WALL, NEWFOUNDLAND.

The name of Mr. E. C. Wall has incidentally been a few times printed in the columns of the CANADIAN INDEPENDENT. He was for some time a resident in the Maritime Provinces, supplying for about a year the pulpit of the church at Cornwallis, and, for a shorter time, during the pastor's absence in England, preached at Maitland and Noel. Last fall, Mr. Wall was appointed to the charge of the Mission church, at Little Bay East, Fortune Bay, Newfoundland, by the Newfoundland Congregational Home Missionary Society. After visiting the field Mr. Wall removed from Kingsport, where he had been residing, taking his family to reside in the new parsonage connected with his present charge, and where he is, doubtless, doing a good work for the Master. The writer has just received a very welcome and interesting letter, from which a few extracts may be taken. He says:—

"*Dear Brother*,—By this you will perceive that we are among the fishes, or at any rate, surrounded by them. I am thankful to say our journey was performed with no greater calamity than sea-sickness, from which all my ship's company suffered. On arrival we found that the parsonage had a roof and a staircase, but little else was done.

However, about a score of the people worked for several days, under the direction of a carpenter, and thus, in a week we were able to take possession. The house is far from finished, but it is fairly comfortable, notwithstanding. The prospects for our mission here are good, if one may judge by good congregations and attentive listeners. We have a day-school of about 30 children, in which my eldest daughter teaches, and a Sabbath school of some 45. The people are very poor. I can see plenty to be done in and around, but unfortunately there are *no roads*, nor even *paths*, from place to place, and I am no boatman. They look to the minister for everything here. The following may serve as an illustration:—A few weeks since I was aroused at something past midnight by two of our people to visit a man who had sent for me. Hearing he was sick, I had been to his house that afternoon. Well, imagine *me* [the brother is lame], climbing rocks along the shore, with a lantern, for about two miles, to a hut perched on a head of land. I found he had burst a blood-vessel. There was such a scene of terror and grief as I never before witnessed. I was able to stop the hæmorrhage, and after staying a couple of hours, returned home, feeling thankful, although not lively. The people say I saved his life, and as he is about again, it has made a great impression. He and his family are now at all our services.

"We are planning to alter the meeting-house soon, as there is not room on Sundays when the men are all at home. Visitors from other harbors come in their dories for miles when the weather will at all permit. This says nothing for the preacher; it results only from their having had little or no opportunity of hearing the Gospel until I came. We are about 100 miles from a doctor, and the same distance from a post-office. I shall have, probably, to cross the bay to get this letter to the man who carries the letters to the borders of what you would call civilization. I was duly ordained pastor of Little Bay on the 4th of November, by Rev. G. W. Siddall, and other brethren. I have been called to exercise my newly acquired legal power in the case of four couples already, and am to unite four others next week. Do write and let me know all you can about Nova Scotia. I shall ever feel a warm interest in the country,