

we see them, attracted by the fertility of this land, become settlers amongst us. While they do their part to develop the country, and the prospect of worldly prosperity looms before them, alas! the Church Catholic, as by us represented, leaves them uncared for. Camp meetings are held busily among them, while we sit still, and leave the sheep to fold themselves.

Let me, then, entreat the Church in England, to think of our settlements out here. I have named where the bell never calls to prayer, or where a priest makes his appearance at the most once or twice a-year, finding that *he is not wanted there*, and that the people have learned to do without him. It is dreadful, that a family, which values Daily Prayer and weekly celebration of the Holy Communion, should go out into the wilderness, where they have neither church, nor priest, nor public prayer of any sort.

I earnestly beseech the Church at home to realise our anxieties, our grave responsibilities, and the heavy burdens upon us. "Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that He would send forth labourers into His harvest."

But, while we may not and do not omit prayer, we must work also, that so we may be ourselves the means of calling out, and sending forth, those labourers.

To meet present urgent needs, we want a band of Missionary Priests, men, willing to sacrifice ease and comfort, and to come and help in the harvest labour here. We want a sisterhood, to take their share in the work, to carry on our only Church school, which depends, so far, mainly on my own personal superintendence and teaching. We cannot, it is true, offer worldly advantages to such volunteers. Yet, there are surely to be found, in the Church at home, those who have faith in the promise of Jesus, to those, who for His sake give up parents, and children, and brethren, and sisters, and house, and lands. And others there must also be who, unable to afford their personal labour, will yet gladly for Christ's sake make offer of their means, when they know how to help such a field of work as I have here sketched out.

It is not the work attempted, nor the work done, which proves a burden to the earnest and faithful labourer, but the work unattempted, the labour not even entered upon for sheer want of power. This is the source of our deepest anxiety. This is what weighs upon us, most of all.

That, this appeal for help may meet with such response, as will supply the needful workers for at least some of the work now left undone, is my heartfelt prayer through Christ.

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*Archdeacon of Columbia.\**

\* Further particulars may be learned on application to the Right Rev. the Bishop of Columbia, 70, Upper Berkeley Street, W.