

REPORT OF MR. GEORGE ALLEN.

It affords me much pleasure to gather together a few facts in my experience as colporteur during the past season. I am happy to say that I have been successful in placing the Society's books in the hands of those who have not been reached before. It is true I find those who crave for novels who tell me my books are too good. I am glad that the books supplied by the Society are such as I can heartily commend to the Christian public.

May 6th—I left my home and travelled to Random North, had a very unpleasant walk of eleven miles, over marshland almost impassable with bogs and freshets. At 3 p. m. I came to the nearest settlement, George's Brook, here is a brickyard and a saw mill owned by Mr. George Polly & Sons, to whose very special kindness I was much indebted during the exposures of my homeward trip, in January last. After taking some refreshments I came five miles farther to Shoal Harbor, where I was kindly entertained by Rev. J. Wilson, in whose charge I had left my books during the winter. I spent ten at Random, North, and South, going a round of 30 miles to twelve small settlements, part of which was over land, but the greater part in a small boat which I borrowed from Mr. Caleb Tulk.

On the 16th I came five miles to find a schooner going to Hants Harbor. Mr. Sandy Pelly kindly took me on board, and the day following we came to Hants Harbour. Tuesday 21st, I travelled 12 miles to Scilly Cove, New Perlican and Heart's Content.

Thursday 23rd—Hearing that Captain Blanford in the S. S. "Neptune," was calling at Hants Harbor, touching at Bonavista Bay on his way to Labrador, I came 12 miles through the pelting rain bringing the unsold portion of my books, and I arrived late in the evening, wet, weary and footsore. Captain Blandford very kindly took me to "Open Hall," free of charge. The day following I walked thirty miles to Musgrave Town.

You ask about the difficulties of the field. The difficulties are not much to the hardy Newfoundlander who feels himself equal to a pack from 30 to 50 pounds weight for 3, 4 or 10 miles, under the scorching summer sun. Again you meet a few rebuffs from those who are ignorant of your work and its designs. Late one evening, hungry and toilworn, as I was looking for a place of lodgings for the night, a man came along and began talking about books being no good, if a man had the Bible and Prayer Book that was enough. I referred him to men in the history of the Church and State, worthy of our study, to whose life and work we are much indebted. He then began to attack the different religious sects, making some reference to

what he judged of his own opinion of Jesus Christ and human notions of the blessed truth, as

A man who was wavering, I do not know. I said, "you have heard of God flashing upon you, may doubt whether the Sun of Righteousness

In the house of prayer is, from one of the apostles Jesus. A man came to me to pray with me among them, there was under the night with draughts of set before them hearers.

Services are held on the coast. Three-fold appreciation of

June 6th—I have now had accommodation one year I spent in Hall at 6 p. m., from Captain Denier Island.

Early on the House where I them in prayer grace, under the hear. While on The same day I

Saturday 15 Deadman Bay. Greenspond. Here I finished my labors. I met did not receive Bay, calling at