

County. Hence the population concentrated in the fisheries, directly or indirectly, away from home during the summer, a great portion of the year, deprived of

there is no minister settled. They are taken from other places. Some of those except by water, or by travelling through the woods. Some have preaching; others once a month or once a fortnight languishes in some places and by is openly desecrated, while most of

fourteen families who are almost cut off. They have neither day school nor and occasionally by a minister from to be careless about their spiritual them, and granted some to those who urged the importance of having schools great subject of personal religion. great coldness in religion and lack of —, preaches to them every Sabbath, no doubt God owns and blesses his

— This settlement presents There is a band of praying young for Jesus, and point out to their re, too, are some good old disciples, and profitable time. They have evening, conducted largely by young at the present moment, in my opinion is but deep. In other tracts of difference and apathy; but all over own people, and by them have been

work very much. I have been treated whom I came in contact. True, some with coldness and suspicion; of my mission, this is generally

a glorious work. Difficulties are on to be overcome, patience and become a wanderer without a these things are unworthy to be benefits, honor, and triumphs of the arises from the fulfilling of the vineyard.' You have abundant and for the Master, of advancing men. The writer can testify from

his own short experience in the work, that our God does not send any one a warfare at his own Charges.

"I feel that it is a responsible work, and also that I am unable in my own strength to do it. But I believe God will make his strength perfect in my weakness. I have great faith in real earnest, believing prayer; and if you wish me to be useful and diligent and faithful, pray for me.

"I think I may say that God has been with me. I have no doubt that it was He who put it into the hearts of so many of His people to be kind to me. Oh! if we could trust Him every moment, and realize that He is a loving Father and our dearest Friend,—Oh! that we could feel that He is an ever present God.

"Pray for me that I may speak a word for my Saviour to every family I meet. When I come to a christian family, it is easy to do so; but to confess him before those who do not believe, I find harder. Again, I would say pray for me, and may God's richest blessing rest on the Society, on all its members, and all its objects.

"I will record a few incidents:—I visited a poor man at the point of death. I read him a tract, and then asked him if he was tired. He said, Oh no, read another. I did so, and then prayed with him, and told him to trust in Jesus alone for salvation. He said he would try as the tears streamed down his cheeks.

"In a house in which I stayed for dinner, there was a Catholic girl who intended to go to Confession that evening. I asked her if she thought that any human being had power to forgive the sins of another. she said, 'Certainly, the priest had more power than a common man,' I then asked her if it would not be better to confess her sins to Jesus, which she could do without going out of the house. I showed her that Jesus was ever ready to forgive sin, and was everywhere present, while the priest, even if he had the power, could be only in one place at a time. I had much more conversation with her on the same subject. The idea of confessing her sins to Jesus seemed new to her, and when I was leaving she promised to think about it.

"At one of the harbours I stayed over Sabbath with a family, one of whose members, an old man was much given to profanity. I did not check him in a direct manner but read him a chapter out of the New Testament, and also a little sermon of Richard Weaver's. He seemed much softened, thanked me, and when I was leaving he said he hoped God would bless me.

"In reading a copy of this sermon of Richard Weaver's to a woman and her sick daughter, in another harbour, they were much affected and the tears streamed down the daughter's cheeks. When done reading, I directed her by a few simple words to put her trust in Jesus, who would uphold her in sickness, cheer her in death, and make her happy through eternity.

"When recommending 'God's Way of Peace,' to a company of ship carpenters in —, I was much pleased, and agreeably surprised, by one of their number saying, 'yes, I know that to be an excellent book. I have read it five or six times. I can't find out who the author be-