

than four times as many as those among whom these early missions were established. We have far easier access to them, to say nothing of the safety of communication. We have fewer obstacles to encounter, and we meet with equal success. We know the overwhelming motives we have for doing our work quickly; that, if they are to have no portion on earth, they may have one in heaven. N.

THE REV. JOSEPH WOLFE,

THE MISSIONARY.

Our readers are aware that this remarkable man has been some time in the United States, and has delivered several most interesting lectures to the people of New York. He has lately received Episcopal ordination, and the following account of him is from a Sermon by Bishop Doune of New Jersey:—

“Through the instructions of a village barber, he is brought, at eight years old, to the determination to be a Christian. It was, of course, a child's conclusion. But with his growth it grew, and strengthened with his strength. Difficulties could not daunt it, opposition did but confirm it. Even the love of parents and of kindred could not overcome it. And, at fourteen years of age, he solicits Christian baptism. His first acquaintance with Christianity is in the Church of Rome. His first determination is to be a Missionary. From the bosom of the pious family of a German nobleman, who dignified his station by humility and piety, he proceeds to Rome, to prepare himself at her most distinguished seat of learning, the College of the Propaganda, for the work to which he is devoted. But still, the Lord has better things in store for him. His unsophisticated mind discovers soon that the Christianity of Rome is not the Christianity which, in Count Stolberg's family, had won and satisfied his youthful heart. Litanies to the Virgin, pretended miracles, the suppression of the Scriptures, the infallibility of the Pope, are to him quite inconsistent with the simplicity of the Cross. Alarmed at the corruptions of doctrine, and disgusted with the corruptions in practice, which deform the Church of Rome, he openly denounces both, and determines to go from her. “I will go to the East,” he says, “and preach the gospel of Christ!” After a residence of between two and three years, during which he received what the Church of Rome, without the least shadow of authority from Scripture,

denominates *the minor orders*, he is sent away, by the Pope's express command, as one who would taint the scholars of the Propaganda with his sentiments; the Cardinal to whom this office was invested, and who was his personal and intimate friend, performing it with tears, and assuring him, in his parting letter, of his unqualified affection. Cast off by the mother of his adoption, and sent adrift among the errors of German infidelity, it had been but natural, if he had so made shipwreck of the faith; and passed, as so many pass, from the slavery of believing too much, to the far sorer bondage of believing nothing. But still, the Lord has better things in store for him. “The providence of God,” as he himself expresses it, “conducted him to some English Christians.” His feet are turned to England. He arrives at London, not yet twenty-four years of age. He finds in the Church of England the Gospel which for sixteen years he has been seeking. He repairs to Cambridge. He enjoys the patronage and instructions, and the confidence of the Rev. Charles Simeon and the Rev. Professor Lee. He sets out, two years after, in the spring of 1821, on that errand of Christian love to his benighted brethren of the Jewish faith, which, from Gibraltar and Malta, and Alexandria, and Cairo, and Jerusalem, has carried him through Mesopotamia, Asia Minor, Georgia, Persia, Tartary, Koordistan, Bokhara, Thibet, Arabia, Abyssinia, and India. He has been with the apostle, in weakness and painfulness and watchings and hunger and thirst and cold and nakedness. With him, he has been beaten with rods, and in perils among false brethren. He has been thrice sold as a slave, and twice condemned to death.”

We knew Mr. W. at Cambridge, but have no room, at present, to add any particulars to the above account.
ED. B. M.

The *Christian Messenger*, published at Halifax, speaks encouragingly of our work as being “got up in a manner highly creditable to the publishers,” and, after remarking that the whole character and importance of the Denomination in after days will be influenced by these early efforts, adds a wish that “the utmost success may attend our brethren in that important portion of the empire, in their present and every other attempt to enlarge the Redeemer's Kingdom, and promote their own best interests.”