

# Monthly Messenger.

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NEW SERIES. VOL. V. No. 12.

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PRICE FIVE CENTS.

This number completes the fifth volume of our magazine, and will terminate for the present our editorial duties. Circumstances that are unnecessary to state have led us to discontinue this publication. We tender our sincere thanks to the many friends, both in city and country, who have rendered willing and valuable assistance, especially to Mr. L. T. Chancey, who has had all the trouble of the finances, and through whose good management we have been saved from pecuniary loss. We resign this work with reluctance. The many encouragements but recently received make this all the harder; but necessity compels us.

In taking leave of our readers, we wish to cordially recommend to them a new weekly magazine, to be published in January next, the *Canadian Independent*. This will only cost one dollar per year. The best talent of our churches in Canada will be employed on this magazine, and if it would be any inducement to any to subscribe for the *Canadian Independent*, Newfoundland affairs will receive attention from the pastor of Queen's-road Chapel, who is appointed corresponding editor. Specimen copies will be forwarded on application, and orders will be strictly attended to. Payment in every case in advance.

## TWILLINGATE.

The vice-president of the Congregational Home Missionary Society, the Rev. T. Hall, has visited the rising town of Twillingate in Notre Dame Bay, where he organised a church and conducted the ordination service of the Rev. Jas. Wilson. Mr. Wilson has been a year and a-half in the town, and his labours have been blessed to the salvation of many. A Congregational Church is about to be erected.

## THE EDITOR ON HIS TRAVELS.

(Concluded.)

I spent a pleasant evening in the quiet town of Bowmanville. Just arrived in time to be present at a strawberry festival in the Congregational Chapel, and to make some sort of speech. The Rev. Mr. Huedeburgh, the venerable pastor, is making strenuous efforts to erect a new church, and if earnestness and faithful labour on his part, and hearty co-operation on the part of his flock can succeed, there is little doubt but Bowmanville will shortly have a church as commodious and modern as any town in the great Dominion. I was the honoured guest of Mr. H. O'Harra, a true son of Old Erin, with as warm a heart, fertile brain, and valuable tongue as any Irish-

man between this and Mourne Mountains, under whose shadows he spent the hours of happy childhood. Coburgh was my next halting-place, where I "tarried but a night." Here I wished to see the family of one my esteemed predecessors, the late Rev. Chas. Pedley. His son, the Rev. Hugh Pedley, is the able successor of his honoured father in this place. His eldest son Charles is also a graduate of McGill University, and has devoted his life to the work of the ministry. One or two of his other sons appear to be looking in the same direction. The many friends of my predecessor here will be glad to learn that his family are nobly fighting the battle of life, though early deprived of a mother's love and care, and a father's counsels. He that has promised to be a father to the fatherless, has graciously guided and blessed them. They are young men of great promise and of indomitable energy. The seed of the righteous shall be blessed. My next resting-place was the city of Kingston. There are two Congregational churches here; the first is under the pastoral care of the Rev. Dr. Jackson; second in charge of the Rev. W. M. Peacock, whom many of my readers remember, for seven years ago he spent five weeks with us in St. John's, making fast and firm friends among the members of the Congregational Church, and other churches too. Mr. Peacock was supposed to be dying then, but here I found him a paterfamilias, pastor of a church, and in labours more abundant. Doctors differ and patients live. I spent a pleasant week in Kingston, preaching one part of the Sabbath in First Kingston, the other part in Kingston Second, and giving a lecture on Newfoundland during the week. I visited the palatial residence of G. S. Fenwick, Esq., brother to Vice-Principal Fenwick, of the Congregational College, of British North America. I had a pleasant sail on Lake Ontario, crossing to Cape Vincent, in the State of New York, and to Crownall. I spent a whole day with a warm-hearted farmer, on his splendid farm, about four miles from the city. I was in no place more at home, nor more happy than in Kingston. At five o'clock a.m., in company with the Rev. J. R. Cox, of Nova Scotia, embarked on a steamer bound for Montreal, via the Thousand Islands, the Lachine rapids, etc., etc. The scenery from Kingston to Montreal baffles my powers of description. I will not attempt it. The day was most beautiful. The accommodation on board the steamers were all that could be desired, the passengers were pleasant and sociable. We had two guides on board, who not only pointed out the places of interest, but kept us laughing most of the time. A genuine Indian piloted