

ther with their wives, of Rev. D. Darling, returning to Tahiti; Rev. Messrs Lind and Speuser, appointed to the same island. Rev. A. Buzacott, returning to Rarotonga; and Revds. W. W. Gill and Law, respectively appointed to Mangaia and and Samoa.

The ship, having left England on the 15th of July, 1851, reached Hobart town, Van Dieman's Land, the first point of destination, after a pleasant and prosperous voyage, on Saturday the 1st of November following. Before a landing could be effected, the Rev. Frederick Miller, one of the Congregational ministers of the place, H. Hopkins, and W. Rout Esqrs., and other gentlemen, came on board to salute the missionaries, and to make arrangements for their taking a part in the services of the following day, being the Sabbath.

"The friends wished," observes Mr Darling, in his report of the proceedings, "to commence Missionary labors and services immediately. Four of us were appointed to preach at different places during the Sabbath. After each service a collection was made on behalf of the funds of the Society. The friends had resolved that, when the *John Williams* came, they would have a Missionary week, in order to stir up the churches in Hobart Town in the cause of Missions to the heathen.

"The proceedings accordingly commenced on Monday evening with a Missionary meeting, including congregations, and other friends in the town. The whole of the evening was occupied by us missionaries. The attendance was large, and all seemed highly delighted with the information which was given. Tuesday evening was spent at New Town, at the

settlement of a minister over a small Independent interest just commencing there.

"On Wednesday, two of us preached again at the two chapels in Hobart town. Thursday afternoon and evening had been set apart for the missionaries and friends to take tea together, and afterwards a meeting was held in the chapel, when most of us again delivered addresses. On Friday evening also, we had a service at Collins-street Chapel. Sabbath, the 9th Nov., three of us were at Launceston, and three at Hobart Town, where we were all engaged preaching at various places of worship, English and Scotch; and although the weather was unfavorable, we had good congregations to hear us at each place. On Monday, a juvenile meeting was held at the Rev. F. Miller's chapel, at which three of us gave addresses to the youthful audience. On Tuesday, according to appointment, the Revds. F. Miller and D. Darling went up the country about thirty miles, in order to hold a Missionary meeting at a place called Green Ponds, where a small Independent interest has been established, and a minister settled. Mr Law met Mr Darling there, on his way back from Launceston, and both attended the meeting in the evening; and we hope a Missionary feeling was created.

"On the return of the brethren, we held our last meeting with the friends at Hobart Town, on Wednesday evening. It was considered more especially a devotional farewell service. Two of us gave addresses, and returned thanks to the Christian friends for all the kindness shown us since our arrival in the colony; and thus we took leave of them."—[*Miss Mag.*

Youth's Department.

DEATH OF THE YOUNG.

A question has often arisen—namely, Why the good so often die young? It is answered thus: that God foresees that if they lived they would fall into sin. To what is this like? It is like a king who, walking in his garden, saw some roses which were yet buds, breathing an ineffable sweetness. He thought: if these shed such sweetness while they are buds, what will they be when they are fully blown? After a while, the king entered

the garden anew, thinking to find the roses now blown, and to delight himself with their fragrance; but, arriving at the place, he found them pale and withered, and yielding no smell. He exclaimed, with regret, had I gathered them while yet tender and young, and while they gave forth their sweetness, I might have delighted myself with them, but now I have no pleasure in them." The next year the king walked in his garden, and finding rosebuds scattering fragrance, he com-