

Labrador ; some have sent them to seek the lost sheep of the house of Israel, God's ancient people, the now wandering Jews, who, without a country to call there own, are beloved for "the father's sake." American Missionaries are now labouring in Palestine, Syria, and the mountains of Armenia, where the same Gospel was preached eighteen hundred years ago, by the apostles of Jesus Christ. You see how wide the field is, for it is the world. The candle of the Lord is lighted at a few spots on its surface, and although it gives light to those around it, it is but for a short distance, and serves to show how very dark and gloomy is the mass of superstition stretching out far beyond. "The work truly is great, but the labourers are few, pray ye the Lord of the harvest that he would send more labourers into his vineyard." Does any reader ask, what can these few missionaries, good men as they are, do against the multitude of enemies they meet with ? True, they can of themselves do nothing towards saving one single soul, but Christ their master gives them his blessing, and under his protection they are stronger than all their enemies, for God is on their side. God is blessing them at all the missionary stations, and savage heathens are becoming converts as it is called, that is they are turning to Christianity. We have only space at this time for one instance of Good fruit.

On the 30th of July, 1841, a Missionary writes from Sierra Leone, in the West of Africa, thus describing a visit to a dying Negro school boy :—

I visited one of my scholars, and was much affected by the manner in which the poor boy embraced me. During my previous visit to him I had much difficulty in reconciling him to the gracious dealings of God with him. His extreme weakness of body, together with great feebleness of mind, kept him confined to his bed. Satan was also permitted to harass him, and to bring him under a horrible fear of death. He often cried out that he saw his coffin, winding-sheet &c.—