

but who felt well enough to walk to church on the day mentioned, fainted and was carried out. At the close of the prayer I was asked to go to see him. Even then life seemed to be extinct. I could feel no pulsation, the use of stimulants had no effect; all was over. He was observed to breathe only twice after being carried out of church, and did not appear to suffer the least pain. I told the people that it was a more affecting sermon than I could preach. We remained about the body until there seemed to be no hope of resuscitation, then we had prayer. The body was taken to the house of the deceased. A few of the people returned to the church, where, with chastened feelings, we had a short service."

### THE NEW MISSIONARY OF EROMANGA.

The following letter which we copy from the *Home and Foreign Record* of the Presbyterian Church of the Lower Provinces, will be interesting to our readers. The Rev. J. D. Gordon, who now occupies the place of his martyred brother, is vigorously prosecuting his work, and not without success:—

MY DEAR SIR,

As the "Kate Kearney," a vessel in the employ of Mr. Henry, sails hence at this time for Sidney, I avail myself of the opportunity of sending you a few lines.

As I do not remember what the contents of my last to you were, I shall merely mention a few things that have transpired since that date. But first in order I have to thank the "Parent of Good" for his goodness and protection to us-ward, vouchsafed in answer to our own and your prayers on our behalf. In reference to the work of the Lord amongst us, you believe as I do, I trust, viz., that this is the rule and not the exception, "According to your faith, so be it." Faith is undoubtedly the principle of Missions. I was struck with a remark made by the late Missionary on this island, in a letter (one of the latest) written to the Rev. S. F. Johnston. It was to this effect and when this night was darkest—"Our faith was never stronger than at this hour."

The rising rays of the Sun of Righteousness have chased away the shadows of that gloomy night, and blessing and praise to "Him who sits upon the throne," the Sun is still rising and dispelling from this benighted land the horrors of darkness. It is 'he Lord's doing.

I have now six native assistants recently sent forth, and by the Lord of the harvest I trust. These young men with one exception have been receiving instruction for about three months past, chiefly in the art of reading and teaching others to read.

About five weeks ago on enquiring if any wished to be baptized two gave in their names. Subsequently three more, and at a latter date two more. With these I met twice a week during the time mentioned, and on last Sabbath, November 27th the first five (the others having come too late) received the first of the seals of the covenant of grace. Others I consider fit subjects for baptism but a shyness hard to conquer, I presume, kept them back.

According to the order in which they stood the rite was administered first to the women of whom there were two. The first was a young woman, a meet emblem I hope of a goodly number, in this vineward who shall yet fall in with that glorious company, who shall become the bride, the Lamb's wife. Among the young men was her brother—another token for good; and both are fatherless and motherless.

I am thankful to God that contrary to my anticipations, I am as free to do all in my power for the elevation of the down-trodden women as need be. This shows the marvellous change which has come over these people, when a few years ago, the three or four women who came to receive instruction from the missionary's wife, received for so doing many a castigation on their return. To indicate the servile position occupied by native women still more