

Provincial Wesleyan.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1872.

JESUS THE CHRIST.

The genial and festive Christmas season has returned to us. We give it a joyful welcome. It comes to us freighted with memories dear to the hearts of many, many millions of men. It reminds us of the natal day of humanity's true friend, the most illustrious personage that ever made his appearance among mortals or immortals. It speaks of Jesus Christ who was born in a manger, and who died upon the cross. The children of Adam will never forget Him. They have good reason for remembering Him. He was the one being that shared their blood whose character was wholly perfect. In childhood, in youth, in the maturity of his manhood, every where and at all times, He was precisely what he ought to be. He never made a mistake. He never fell short in the performance of duty. He never went beyond the boundary of right, His feet never trespassed on forbidden ground, His hand never fractured the tables of the law, His lip was never raled by passion or swayed by folly.

The contemplation of His perfection does not chill and depress us. We may never hope to equal Him; yet when we study Him, we cannot but feel anxious to resemble Him. His character does not dazzle and blind us by its surpassing radiance. It endues us. It attracts us. Its majesty and purity are so attempted by meanness and tenderness, by gentleness and compassion that this name becomes to the sweetest of all words, and this memory the dearest of all recollections.

Then, how beautifully accordant were His doctrines with His character. There was nothing of strength and sublimity wanting to them, and on some sides, they skirted the regions of the unfathomable and incomprehensible. But manward what a charming aspect they wore. How pure, how practical, how wonderfully well adapted to meet the requirements of all ages, of all states of mental and moral culture, and of all states of mental and moral debasement. They unfolded some mysteries which Duty alone can comprehend. They unfolded others of the most vital importance with a fullness and clearness that enabled the heart of childhood to respond to their sweet and tender disclosures.

And the deeds of Jesus, where they not wonderful? Were they not in keeping with his nature and words? What an exhibition of power they constituted; and also what a revelation of heart. He did nothing for mere display. He indulged in no waste of force. His object as a thaumaturgist was ever to benefit mankind—to assuage suffering or to win confidence and love in order to save. How fittingly the deeds of his life were crowned by his tragic, self-immolating death. The passion in Gethsemane, the humiliation at Gabbatha, and the agony on Golgotha must not be out of mind even when in the most joyful mood we chant our Christmas carols, or ring our Christmas chimes.

The memory of Jesus wears well. Near or afar He bears inspection; and challenges admiration and love. Surveyed from a distance through the medium of celestial light, He towers up in peerless grandeur above cherubim and seraphim, above principles and powers that hold highest rank among created intelligences, and who cast their crowns in loving reverent homage at his feet. Gazed upon near by, He seems as it were the child of our mother, bone of our bone, flesh of our flesh, blood of our blood, with gentle hand and loving lip and melting eye and tender heart; with knees that seem made for anguish to clasp, and a bosom on which sorrow might sob itself to rest.

Ah, if the religion of Jesus prevailed all over the earth, what a joyful world ours would be! What painful wrongs would be solved, what terrible wrongs would be righted, what dreadful evils would be chased away. That religion is fated to prevail. Prophecy declares it. Providence indicates its probability. The long-expected day comes slowly, but it will come. Meanwhile, one who loves his race could breathe no nobler aspiration for it than that the kingdoms of this world may soon become the kingdom of our God and of His Christ, throughout which His word shall be law, supreme and unquestioned.

One who loves his country could frame for it no wish more patriotic than that Jesus may be in all its palaces for a refuge, and behind its lofty towers and within its lowly cottages as a source of safety and joy. One who loves his kindred could in his most fervent supplications in their behalf offer for them no more appropriate petition than that, however situated, by whatever temptations assailed, by whatever sorrows and trials afflicted, to whatever perils exposed, Jesus may befriend them at all times, and that they may have recourse to Him freely in every hour of need. And the writer can desire for PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN readers at this or any other season nothing better than that living or dying they may with all their hearts love and trust Jesus the Son of God. J. R. N.

ENGLISH CORRESPONDENCE.

Newman Hall's New Christ Church.—Telegraph from a friend to Australia.—A strike among London Policemen.—Deaths in the Coal Mine.—The Jesuits fleeing to England.—November's retrospect.

Circuit Intelligence.

LABRADOR MISSION.—Dear Mr. Editor, I have much pleasure in forwarding to you a Report of the Labrador Mission for the past summer. The deeply interesting information therein contained demonstrates the wisdom of the Conference in following the thousands of people who visit that coast from Newfoundland and other places, with the ministrations of God's Word. The reference is made in the Report to Red Bay, where a number of Wesleyan families permanently reside. They are without pastoral oversight, and would thankfully welcome the appointment of a Missionary to reside in their midst. It may be arranged that the Labrador Mission shall reside for the winter months at this interesting place—and itinerate along the extensive coast during summer. The Report also alludes to "Bay of Islands." This place—rapidly increasing in population and importance—was inserted in the Minutes of Conference for the present year, as a Home Missionary Station to be supported for the winter months by the people that reside remote (about 400 miles) to the westward of Saint John's for a minister is being strikingly exhibited by their determination to erect a Methodist Church, in which they hope the gospel message may soon be proclaimed. The people on the "French Shore" of Saint John's—have recently forwarded a petition for the appointment of a Missionary and guarantee upwards of Two hundred dollars toward his support. Other portions of our extensive islands are presenting most interesting fields for evangelistic toil. Wanting means alone presents us with the many open doors. "St. George's Bay," "Boone Bay," and "Saint Pierre" to the Westward—Musgrave Town and numerous contiguous settlements in "Bonnavista Bay"—and Musgrave Harbour—are among the fields that offer every inducement to the spiritual husbandman, and where rich harvests of souls may be reaped for Christ. Some of these places are wholly destitute of religious ordinances. They are literally as sheep without a shepherd. Scenes of appalling wickedness are there witnessed, and the enemy of their souls is sowing tares with none to counteract his hellish purposes. The "bread" way is through the narrow way. Souls are perishing, and the voice of no herald of the cross is crying; "Behold the lamb of God, that taketh away the sin of the world." Let those to whom God has entrusted the talent of wealth prudently reflect upon this awful spiritual destitution, and determine to create a new point of departure, and to them by the Master for the great work of evangelizing the masses of our fellow men who are to be found within the bounds of Conference—and who urgently need the elevating and purifying gospel, as the Hottentot in the heart of the New Zealander, and the heathen in the heart of the African.

From Francis Harbour I went over to Merchantman's Harbour, where I spent a fortnight pleasantly, and I trust, profitably to the people. While there the children of the Sunday-school were treated by the Superintendent, Mr. Hawker, and a few other friends. A large hut was erected on a plain on the south side of the harbour, and beautifully decorated with flags, flowers and shrubs. After dinner the children assembled, and began to amuse themselves in various ways. In the far corner of the tent, the children sat down to an excellent tea. No pains were spared by the Superintendent in making the day as pleasant and the children as happy as possible. I believe that a happier day is seldom spent at Labrador. I regret to say that the only Sunday-school we have on the shore, is the one at the formation of the Alliance in 1846, among the resolutions unanimously passed by that great Assembly of Christians, of many different Nations which met in London, was the following: "That it be recommended that the week beginning with the first Lord's Day of January in each year be observed by the members and friends of the Alliance throughout the world, as a season for concert in Prayer on behalf of the grand objects contemplated by the Alliance."

That it be recommended that the week beginning with the first Lord's Day of January in each year be observed by the members and friends of the Alliance throughout the world, as a season for concert in Prayer on behalf of the grand objects contemplated by the Alliance. At Cape Charles I spent nearly three weeks. During the whole of my stay there the weather was very unpleasant, and much against the interests of the fishermen; dense fog and rain, which made it very inconvenient for my getting about as much as I wished. At some of the services the congregations were large, and deeply attentive. Some of the means were seasons of grace and rich enjoyment to many. While there I had the pleasure of falling in with the Rev. G. Bishop, Missionary of the Episcopal Church. I found him very agreeable and kind. He attended a meeting of the Synod at St. John's, and was accompanied by a few of his brethren. A few days before leaving I was sent for to inter a little girl at Shoal Harbour.

At Chateau and Henly Harbour I spent a fortnight. While there I met several men from Bay of Islands. They spoke most encouragingly concerning the prospects of Methodism in the Bay. Early in the spring of the present year all the Wesleyan brethren of the Scotch Church met together, and unanimously resolved to build a Wesleyan Methodist church, and also a school-house, with the idea of getting no time in hauling out the frame for the church, and very willingly contributed towards the building of it. I attended a meeting of the Synod at St. John's, and was accompanied by a few of his brethren. A few days before leaving I was sent for to inter a little girl at Shoal Harbour.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—A few weeks ago I returned from the scene of my labour during the summer months. God was graciously pleased to carry me out and bring me in safely, for which I feel greatly indebted to Him. I verified His promise, "My presence shall go with thee." And I comfort to believe that God was not only with me to preserve me from evil, and to condescend to my prayers, but also to own my labour. He has been graciously pleased to water with His blessing the precious seed of the word of life which has been scattered upon some parts of that rocky shore. Though having had to share in the many disadvantages and inconveniences which are incident to Labrador life, the past summer was one of the pleasantest periods in my life. Wherever I went I found the greatest kindness and hospitality. All the people were glad to see me, and did what they could towards making me as

LABRADOR MISSION.

comfortable as possible, often to their own inconvenience. After a short voyage of four days in the True Blue, I arrived at Labrador in the early part of the summer, and proceeded as soon as possible to Indian Tickle, which is the extreme point of the Mission northwards. Here I found the friends ready to receive me, and preparing for Divine service on the following day, which was Sabbath. As soon as Mr. Henebery, who is one of the principal supporters of the Mission, arrived, he got the chapel prepared for service, and sent to say we were welcome to the use of it. We have been accustomed to worship there ever since it was first built. But as the greater part of the Protestant community are living about a mile from the chapel, we thought it more convenient to hold service in a large and comfortable store. I preached three times on the Sabbath; the congregations were good. During the evening service the power of the Spirit rested upon those present. So anxious were the people to hear the Word on the second Sabbath that nearly by one hour the chapel was literally crammed. I visited some of the natives at their homes, and found them in a deplorable state of ignorance. After leaving Indian Tickle, I called at Neilson Island, where I spent a week. Nearly all the inhabitants there are Roman Catholics. There are only four Wesleyan families living in the place. A few of them are settled there, and are visited occasionally during the winter by the Episcopal minister who is stationed on the shore. At Triangle, Square Island, and Francis Harbour, nearly all the people are connected with our Church in Carbonear. At each place I remained about a week visiting the people at their homes by day, and preaching to them in the evenings as often as circumstances would permit. At the latter place the Sabbath which I spent amongst them was a very high day with all God's people, and where rich harvests of souls may be reaped for Christ. Some of these places are wholly destitute of religious ordinances. They are literally as sheep without a shepherd. Scenes of appalling wickedness are there witnessed, and the enemy of their souls is sowing tares with none to counteract his hellish purposes. The "bread" way is through the narrow way. Souls are perishing, and the voice of no herald of the cross is crying; "Behold the lamb of God, that taketh away the sin of the world." Let those to whom God has entrusted the talent of wealth prudently reflect upon this awful spiritual destitution, and determine to create a new point of departure, and to them by the Master for the great work of evangelizing the masses of our fellow men who are to be found within the bounds of Conference—and who urgently need the elevating and purifying gospel, as the Hottentot in the heart of the New Zealander, and the heathen in the heart of the African.

From Francis Harbour I went over to Merchantman's Harbour, where I spent a fortnight pleasantly, and I trust, profitably to the people. While there the children of the Sunday-school were treated by the Superintendent, Mr. Hawker, and a few other friends. A large hut was erected on a plain on the south side of the harbour, and beautifully decorated with flags, flowers and shrubs. After dinner the children assembled, and began to amuse themselves in various ways. In the far corner of the tent, the children sat down to an excellent tea. No pains were spared by the Superintendent in making the day as pleasant and the children as happy as possible. I believe that a happier day is seldom spent at Labrador. I regret to say that the only Sunday-school we have on the shore, is the one at the formation of the Alliance in 1846, among the resolutions unanimously passed by that great Assembly of Christians, of many different Nations which met in London, was the following: "That it be recommended that the week beginning with the first Lord's Day of January in each year be observed by the members and friends of the Alliance throughout the world, as a season for concert in Prayer on behalf of the grand objects contemplated by the Alliance."

That it be recommended that the week beginning with the first Lord's Day of January in each year be observed by the members and friends of the Alliance throughout the world, as a season for concert in Prayer on behalf of the grand objects contemplated by the Alliance. At Cape Charles I spent nearly three weeks. During the whole of my stay there the weather was very unpleasant, and much against the interests of the fishermen; dense fog and rain, which made it very inconvenient for my getting about as much as I wished. At some of the services the congregations were large, and deeply attentive. Some of the means were seasons of grace and rich enjoyment to many. While there I had the pleasure of falling in with the Rev. G. Bishop, Missionary of the Episcopal Church. I found him very agreeable and kind. He attended a meeting of the Synod at St. John's, and was accompanied by a few of his brethren. A few days before leaving I was sent for to inter a little girl at Shoal Harbour.

At Chateau and Henly Harbour I spent a fortnight. While there I met several men from Bay of Islands. They spoke most encouragingly concerning the prospects of Methodism in the Bay. Early in the spring of the present year all the Wesleyan brethren of the Scotch Church met together, and unanimously resolved to build a Wesleyan Methodist church, and also a school-house, with the idea of getting no time in hauling out the frame for the church, and very willingly contributed towards the building of it. I attended a meeting of the Synod at St. John's, and was accompanied by a few of his brethren. A few days before leaving I was sent for to inter a little girl at Shoal Harbour.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—A few weeks ago I returned from the scene of my labour during the summer months. God was graciously pleased to carry me out and bring me in safely, for which I feel greatly indebted to Him. I verified His promise, "My presence shall go with thee." And I comfort to believe that God was not only with me to preserve me from evil, and to condescend to my prayers, but also to own my labour. He has been graciously pleased to water with His blessing the precious seed of the word of life which has been scattered upon some parts of that rocky shore. Though having had to share in the many disadvantages and inconveniences which are incident to Labrador life, the past summer was one of the pleasantest periods in my life. Wherever I went I found the greatest kindness and hospitality. All the people were glad to see me, and did what they could towards making me as

LABRADOR MISSION.

comfortable as possible, often to their own inconvenience. After a short voyage of four days in the True Blue, I arrived at Labrador in the early part of the summer, and proceeded as soon as possible to Indian Tickle, which is the extreme point of the Mission northwards. Here I found the friends ready to receive me, and preparing for Divine service on the following day, which was Sabbath. As soon as Mr. Henebery, who is one of the principal supporters of the Mission, arrived, he got the chapel prepared for service, and sent to say we were welcome to the use of it. We have been accustomed to worship there ever since it was first built. But as the greater part of the Protestant community are living about a mile from the chapel, we thought it more convenient to hold service in a large and comfortable store. I preached three times on the Sabbath; the congregations were good. During the evening service the power of the Spirit rested upon those present. So anxious were the people to hear the Word on the second Sabbath that nearly by one hour the chapel was literally crammed. I visited some of the natives at their homes, and found them in a deplorable state of ignorance. After leaving Indian Tickle, I called at Neilson Island, where I spent a week. Nearly all the inhabitants there are Roman Catholics. There are only four Wesleyan families living in the place. A few of them are settled there, and are visited occasionally during the winter by the Episcopal minister who is stationed on the shore. At Triangle, Square Island, and Francis Harbour, nearly all the people are connected with our Church in Carbonear. At each place I remained about a week visiting the people at their homes by day, and preaching to them in the evenings as often as circumstances would permit. At the latter place the Sabbath which I spent amongst them was a very high day with all God's people, and where rich harvests of souls may be reaped for Christ. Some of these places are wholly destitute of religious ordinances. They are literally as sheep without a shepherd. Scenes of appalling wickedness are there witnessed, and the enemy of their souls is sowing tares with none to counteract his hellish purposes. The "bread" way is through the narrow way. Souls are perishing, and the voice of no herald of the cross is crying; "Behold the lamb of God, that taketh away the sin of the world." Let those to whom God has entrusted the talent of wealth prudently reflect upon this awful spiritual destitution, and determine to create a new point of departure, and to them by the Master for the great work of evangelizing the masses of our fellow men who are to be found within the bounds of Conference—and who urgently need the elevating and purifying gospel, as the Hottentot in the heart of the New Zealander, and the heathen in the heart of the African.

From Francis Harbour I went over to Merchantman's Harbour, where I spent a fortnight pleasantly, and I trust, profitably to the people. While there the children of the Sunday-school were treated by the Superintendent, Mr. Hawker, and a few other friends. A large hut was erected on a plain on the south side of the harbour, and beautifully decorated with flags, flowers and shrubs. After dinner the children assembled, and began to amuse themselves in various ways. In the far corner of the tent, the children sat down to an excellent tea. No pains were spared by the Superintendent in making the day as pleasant and the children as happy as possible. I believe that a happier day is seldom spent at Labrador. I regret to say that the only Sunday-school we have on the shore, is the one at the formation of the Alliance in 1846, among the resolutions unanimously passed by that great Assembly of Christians, of many different Nations which met in London, was the following: "That it be recommended that the week beginning with the first Lord's Day of January in each year be observed by the members and friends of the Alliance throughout the world, as a season for concert in Prayer on behalf of the grand objects contemplated by the Alliance."

That it be recommended that the week beginning with the first Lord's Day of January in each year be observed by the members and friends of the Alliance throughout the world, as a season for concert in Prayer on behalf of the grand objects contemplated by the Alliance. At Cape Charles I spent nearly three weeks. During the whole of my stay there the weather was very unpleasant, and much against the interests of the fishermen; dense fog and rain, which made it very inconvenient for my getting about as much as I wished. At some of the services the congregations were large, and deeply attentive. Some of the means were seasons of grace and rich enjoyment to many. While there I had the pleasure of falling in with the Rev. G. Bishop, Missionary of the Episcopal Church. I found him very agreeable and kind. He attended a meeting of the Synod at St. John's, and was accompanied by a few of his brethren. A few days before leaving I was sent for to inter a little girl at Shoal Harbour.

At Chateau and Henly Harbour I spent a fortnight. While there I met several men from Bay of Islands. They spoke most encouragingly concerning the prospects of Methodism in the Bay. Early in the spring of the present year all the Wesleyan brethren of the Scotch Church met together, and unanimously resolved to build a Wesleyan Methodist church, and also a school-house, with the idea of getting no time in hauling out the frame for the church, and very willingly contributed towards the building of it. I attended a meeting of the Synod at St. John's, and was accompanied by a few of his brethren. A few days before leaving I was sent for to inter a little girl at Shoal Harbour.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—A few weeks ago I returned from the scene of my labour during the summer months. God was graciously pleased to carry me out and bring me in safely, for which I feel greatly indebted to Him. I verified His promise, "My presence shall go with thee." And I comfort to believe that God was not only with me to preserve me from evil, and to condescend to my prayers, but also to own my labour. He has been graciously pleased to water with His blessing the precious seed of the word of life which has been scattered upon some parts of that rocky shore. Though having had to share in the many disadvantages and inconveniences which are incident to Labrador life, the past summer was one of the pleasantest periods in my life. Wherever I went I found the greatest kindness and hospitality. All the people were glad to see me, and did what they could towards making me as

LABRADOR MISSION.

comfortable as possible, often to their own inconvenience. After a short voyage of four days in the True Blue, I arrived at Labrador in the early part of the summer, and proceeded as soon as possible to Indian Tickle, which is the extreme point of the Mission northwards. Here I found the friends ready to receive me, and preparing for Divine service on the following day, which was Sabbath. As soon as Mr. Henebery, who is one of the principal supporters of the Mission, arrived, he got the chapel prepared for service, and sent to say we were welcome to the use of it. We have been accustomed to worship there ever since it was first built. But as the greater part of the Protestant community are living about a mile from the chapel, we thought it more convenient to hold service in a large and comfortable store. I preached three times on the Sabbath; the congregations were good. During the evening service the power of the Spirit rested upon those present. So anxious were the people to hear the Word on the second Sabbath that nearly by one hour the chapel was literally crammed. I visited some of the natives at their homes, and found them in a deplorable state of ignorance. After leaving Indian Tickle, I called at Neilson Island, where I spent a week. Nearly all the inhabitants there are Roman Catholics. There are only four Wesleyan families living in the place. A few of them are settled there, and are visited occasionally during the winter by the Episcopal minister who is stationed on the shore. At Triangle, Square Island, and Francis Harbour, nearly all the people are connected with our Church in Carbonear. At each place I remained about a week visiting the people at their homes by day, and preaching to them in the evenings as often as circumstances would permit. At the latter place the Sabbath which I spent amongst them was a very high day with all God's people, and where rich harvests of souls may be reaped for Christ. Some of these places are wholly destitute of religious ordinances. They are literally as sheep without a shepherd. Scenes of appalling wickedness are there witnessed, and the enemy of their souls is sowing tares with none to counteract his hellish purposes. The "bread" way is through the narrow way. Souls are perishing, and the voice of no herald of the cross is crying; "Behold the lamb of God, that taketh away the sin of the world." Let those to whom God has entrusted the talent of wealth prudently reflect upon this awful spiritual destitution, and determine to create a new point of departure, and to them by the Master for the great work of evangelizing the masses of our fellow men who are to be found within the bounds of Conference—and who urgently need the elevating and purifying gospel, as the Hottentot in the heart of the New Zealander, and the heathen in the heart of the African.

From Francis Harbour I went over to Merchantman's Harbour, where I spent a fortnight pleasantly, and I trust, profitably to the people. While there the children of the Sunday-school were treated by the Superintendent, Mr. Hawker, and a few other friends. A large hut was erected on a plain on the south side of the harbour, and beautifully decorated with flags, flowers and shrubs. After dinner the children assembled, and began to amuse themselves in various ways. In the far corner of the tent, the children sat down to an excellent tea. No pains were spared by the Superintendent in making the day as pleasant and the children as happy as possible. I believe that a happier day is seldom spent at Labrador. I regret to say that the only Sunday-school we have on the shore, is the one at the formation of the Alliance in 1846, among the resolutions unanimously passed by that great Assembly of Christians, of many different Nations which met in London, was the following: "That it be recommended that the week beginning with the first Lord's Day of January in each year be observed by the members and friends of the Alliance throughout the world, as a season for concert in Prayer on behalf of the grand objects contemplated by the Alliance."

That it be recommended that the week beginning with the first Lord's Day of January in each year be observed by the members and friends of the Alliance throughout the world, as a season for concert in Prayer on behalf of the grand objects contemplated by the Alliance. At Cape Charles I spent nearly three weeks. During the whole of my stay there the weather was very unpleasant, and much against the interests of the fishermen; dense fog and rain, which made it very inconvenient for my getting about as much as I wished. At some of the services the congregations were large, and deeply attentive. Some of the means were seasons of grace and rich enjoyment to many. While there I had the pleasure of falling in with the Rev. G. Bishop, Missionary of the Episcopal Church. I found him very agreeable and kind. He attended a meeting of the Synod at St. John's, and was accompanied by a few of his brethren. A few days before leaving I was sent for to inter a little girl at Shoal Harbour.

At Chateau and Henly Harbour I spent a fortnight. While there I met several men from Bay of Islands. They spoke most encouragingly concerning the prospects of Methodism in the Bay. Early in the spring of the present year all the Wesleyan brethren of the Scotch Church met together, and unanimously resolved to build a Wesleyan Methodist church, and also a school-house, with the idea of getting no time in hauling out the frame for the church, and very willingly contributed towards the building of it. I attended a meeting of the Synod at St. John's, and was accompanied by a few of his brethren. A few days before leaving I was sent for to inter a little girl at Shoal Harbour.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—A few weeks ago I returned from the scene of my labour during the summer months. God was graciously pleased to carry me out and bring me in safely, for which I feel greatly indebted to Him. I verified His promise, "My presence shall go with thee." And I comfort to believe that God was not only with me to preserve me from evil, and to condescend to my prayers, but also to own my labour. He has been graciously pleased to water with His blessing the precious seed of the word of life which has been scattered upon some parts of that rocky shore. Though having had to share in the many disadvantages and inconveniences which are incident to Labrador life, the past summer was one of the pleasantest periods in my life. Wherever I went I found the greatest kindness and hospitality. All the people were glad to see me, and did what they could towards making me as

LABRADOR MISSION.

comfortable as possible, often to their own inconvenience. After a short voyage of four days in the True Blue, I arrived at Labrador in the early part of the summer, and proceeded as soon as possible to Indian Tickle, which is the extreme point of the Mission northwards. Here I found the friends ready to receive me, and preparing for Divine service on the following day, which was Sabbath. As soon as Mr. Henebery, who is one of the principal supporters of the Mission, arrived, he got the chapel prepared for service, and sent to say we were welcome to the use of it. We have been accustomed to worship there ever since it was first built. But as the greater part of the Protestant community are living about a mile from the chapel, we thought it more convenient to hold service in a large and comfortable store. I preached three times on the Sabbath; the congregations were good. During the evening service the power of the Spirit rested upon those present. So anxious were the people to hear the Word on the second Sabbath that nearly by one hour the chapel was literally crammed. I visited some of the natives at their homes, and found them in a deplorable state of ignorance. After leaving Indian Tickle, I called at Neilson Island, where I spent a week. Nearly all the inhabitants there are Roman Catholics. There are only four Wesleyan families living in the place. A few of them are settled there, and are visited occasionally during the winter by the Episcopal minister who is stationed on the shore. At Triangle, Square Island, and Francis Harbour, nearly all the people are connected with our Church in Carbonear. At each place I remained about a week visiting the people at their homes by day, and preaching to them in the evenings as often as circumstances would permit. At the latter place the Sabbath which I spent amongst them was a very high day with all God's people, and where rich harvests of souls may be reaped for Christ. Some of these places are wholly destitute of religious ordinances. They are literally as sheep without a shepherd. Scenes of appalling wickedness are there witnessed, and the enemy of their souls is sowing tares with none to counteract his hellish purposes. The "bread" way is through the narrow way. Souls are perishing, and the voice of no herald of the cross is crying; "Behold the lamb of God, that taketh away the sin of the world." Let those to whom God has entrusted the talent of wealth prudently reflect upon this awful spiritual destitution, and determine to create a new point of departure, and to them by the Master for the great work of evangelizing the masses of our fellow men who are to be found within the bounds of Conference—and who urgently need the elevating and purifying gospel, as the Hottentot in the heart of the New Zealander, and the heathen in the heart of the African.

From Francis Harbour I went over to Merchantman's Harbour, where I spent a fortnight pleasantly, and I trust, profitably to the people. While there the children of the Sunday-school were treated by the Superintendent, Mr. Hawker, and a few other friends. A large hut was erected on a plain on the south side of the harbour, and beautifully decorated with flags, flowers and shrubs. After dinner the children assembled, and began to amuse themselves in various ways. In the far corner of the tent, the children sat down to an excellent tea. No pains were spared by the Superintendent in making the day as pleasant and the children as happy as possible. I believe that a happier day is seldom spent at Labrador. I regret to say that the only Sunday-school we have on the shore, is the one at the formation of the Alliance in 1846, among the resolutions unanimously passed by that great Assembly of Christians, of many different Nations which met in London, was the following: "That it be recommended that the week beginning with the first Lord's Day of January in each year be observed by the members and friends of the Alliance throughout the world, as a season for concert in Prayer on behalf of the grand objects contemplated by the Alliance."

That it be recommended that the week beginning with the first Lord's Day of January in each year be observed by the members and friends of the Alliance throughout the world, as a season for concert in Prayer on behalf of the grand objects contemplated by the Alliance. At Cape Charles I spent nearly three weeks. During the whole of my stay there the weather was very unpleasant, and much against the interests of the fishermen; dense fog and rain, which made it very inconvenient for my getting about as much as I wished. At some of the services the congregations were large, and deeply attentive. Some of the means were seasons of grace and rich enjoyment to many. While there I had the pleasure of falling in with the Rev. G. Bishop, Missionary of the Episcopal Church. I found him very agreeable and kind. He attended a meeting of the Synod at St. John's, and was accompanied by a few of his brethren. A few days before leaving I was sent for to inter a little girl at Shoal Harbour.

At Chateau and Henly Harbour I spent a fortnight. While there I met several men from Bay of Islands. They spoke most encouragingly concerning the prospects of Methodism in the Bay. Early in the spring of the present year all the Wesleyan brethren of the Scotch Church met together, and unanimously resolved to build a Wesleyan Methodist church, and also a school-house, with the idea of getting no time in hauling out the frame for the church, and very willingly contributed towards the building of it. I attended a meeting of the Synod at St. John's, and was accompanied by a few of his brethren. A few days before leaving I was sent for to inter a little girl at Shoal Harbour.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—A few weeks ago I returned from the scene of my labour during the summer months. God was graciously pleased to carry me out and bring me in safely, for which I feel greatly indebted to Him. I verified His promise, "My presence shall go with thee." And I comfort to believe that God was not only with me to preserve me from evil, and to condescend to my prayers, but also to own my labour. He has been graciously pleased to water with His blessing the precious seed of the word of life which has been scattered upon some parts of that rocky shore. Though having had to share in the many disadvantages and inconveniences which are incident to Labrador life, the past summer was one of the pleasantest periods in my life. Wherever I went I found the greatest kindness and hospitality. All the people were glad to see me, and did what they could towards making me as

LABRADOR MISSION.

comfortable as possible, often to their own inconvenience. After a short voyage of four days in the True Blue, I arrived at Labrador in the early part of the summer, and proceeded as soon as possible to Indian Tickle, which is the extreme point of the Mission northwards. Here I found the friends ready to receive me, and preparing for Divine service on the following day, which was Sabbath. As soon as Mr. Henebery, who is one of the principal supporters of the Mission, arrived, he got the chapel prepared for service, and sent to say we were welcome to the use of it. We have been accustomed to worship there ever since it was first built. But as the greater part of the Protestant community are living about a mile from the chapel, we thought it more convenient to hold service in a large and comfortable store. I preached three times on the Sabbath; the congregations were good. During the evening service the power of the Spirit rested upon those present. So anxious were the people to hear the Word on the second Sabbath that nearly by one hour the chapel was literally crammed. I visited some of the natives at their homes, and found them in a deplorable state of ignorance. After leaving Indian Tickle, I called at Neilson Island, where I spent a week. Nearly all the inhabitants there are Roman Catholics. There are only four Wesleyan families living in the place. A few of them are settled there, and are visited occasionally during the winter by the Episcopal minister who is stationed on the shore. At Triangle, Square Island, and Francis Harbour, nearly all the people are connected with our Church in Carbonear. At each place I remained about a week visiting the people at their homes by day, and preaching to them in the evenings as often as circumstances would permit. At the latter place the Sabbath which I spent amongst them was a very high day with all God's people, and where rich harvests of souls may be reaped for Christ. Some of these places are wholly destitute of religious ordinances. They are literally as sheep without a shepherd. Scenes of appalling wickedness are there witnessed, and the enemy of their souls is sowing tares with none to counteract his hellish purposes. The "bread" way is through the narrow way. Souls are perishing, and the voice of no herald of the cross is crying; "Behold the lamb of God, that taketh away the sin of the world." Let those to whom God has entrusted the talent of wealth prudently reflect upon this awful spiritual destitution, and determine to create a new point of departure, and to them by the Master for the great work of evangelizing the masses of our fellow men who are to be found within the bounds of Conference—and who urgently need the elevating and purifying gospel, as the Hottentot in the heart of the New Zealander, and the heathen in the heart of the African.

From Francis Harbour I went over to Merchantman's Harbour, where I spent a fortnight pleasantly, and I trust, profitably to the people. While there the children of the Sunday-school were treated by the Superintendent, Mr. Hawker, and a few other friends. A large hut was erected on a plain on the south side of the harbour, and beautifully decorated with flags, flowers and shrubs. After dinner the children assembled, and began to amuse themselves in various ways. In the far corner of the tent, the children sat down to an excellent tea. No pains were spared by the Superintendent in making the day as pleasant and the children as happy as possible. I believe that a happier day is seldom spent at Labrador. I regret to say that the only Sunday-school we have on the shore, is the one at the formation of the Alliance in 1846, among the resolutions unanimously passed by that great Assembly of Christians, of many different Nations which met in London, was the following: "That it be recommended that the week beginning with the first Lord's Day of January in each year be observed by the members and friends of the Alliance throughout the world, as a season for concert in Prayer on behalf of the grand objects contemplated by the Alliance."

That it be recommended that the week beginning with the first Lord's Day of January in each year be observed by the members and friends of the Alliance throughout the world, as a season for concert in Prayer on behalf of the grand objects contemplated by the Alliance. At Cape Charles I spent nearly three weeks. During the whole of my stay there the weather was very unpleasant, and much against the interests of the fishermen; dense fog and rain, which made it very inconvenient for my getting about as much as I wished. At some of the services the congregations were large, and deeply attentive. Some of the means were seasons of grace and rich enjoyment to many. While there I had the pleasure of falling in with the Rev. G. Bishop, Missionary of the Episcopal Church. I found him very agreeable and kind. He attended a meeting of the Synod at St. John's, and was accompanied by a few of his brethren. A few days before leaving I was sent for to inter a little girl at Shoal Harbour.

At Chateau and Henly Harbour I spent a fortnight. While there I met several men from Bay of Islands. They spoke most encouragingly concerning the prospects of Methodism in the Bay. Early in the spring of the present year all the Wesleyan brethren of the Scotch Church met together, and unanimously resolved to build a Wesleyan Methodist church, and also a school-house, with the idea of getting no time in hauling out the frame for the church, and very willingly contributed towards the building of it. I attended a meeting of the Synod at St. John's, and was accompanied by a few of his brethren. A few days before leaving I was sent for to inter a little girl at Shoal Harbour.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—A few weeks ago I returned from the scene of my labour during the summer months. God was graciously pleased to carry me out and bring me in safely, for which I feel greatly indebted to Him. I verified His promise, "My presence shall go with thee." And I comfort to believe that God was not only with me to preserve me from evil, and to condescend to my prayers, but also to own my labour. He has been graciously pleased to water with His blessing the precious seed of the word of life which has been scattered upon some parts of that rocky shore. Though having had to share in the many disadvantages and inconveniences which are incident to Labrador life, the past summer was one of the pleasantest periods in my life. Wherever I went I found the greatest kindness and hospitality. All the people were glad to see me, and did what they could towards making me as

RECEIPTS FOR PROVINCIAL WESLEYAN. LEYAN. To December 24th, 1872. From F A Henniger, G E Beddoe, 2 00 From H A Harker, 2 00 From Rev. Geo. Harrison, Joseph Cooper, 1 00 From Wm Oxley, 2 00 From J H Chevalier, 1 00 From J Thompson, 2 00 From C W Dyer, 2 00 From Dr Cove, 2 00 From G Dyer, 2 00 From Henry Cove, 2 00 From W Gattison, 2 00 From Geo Payne, 2 00 From J H Hadden, 2 00 From J Thompson, 2 00 From George Hewson, 2 00 From Hugh McLean, 2 00 From Henry Gillespie, 2 00 From Mrs Marshall, 2 00 From Rob Allison, 2 00 From Rev D Chapman, 2 00 From Robert Hamilton, 2 00 From John Ayley, 2 00 From James Hugh, 2 00 From F W Howie, 2 00 From Henry Bell, 2 00 From Lewis Collier, 2 00 From Josiah Canavan, 2 00 From Mrs Howell, 2 00 From Mrs Rich Porter, 2 00 From Rev J W Treadwell, 2 00 From Wm Layton, 2 00 From Wm Layton, 2 00 From G M Burdidge, 2 00 From A M, 2 00 From Mrs A McLean, 2 00 From Rev S W Sprague, 2 00 From Wm Bell, 2 00 From Daniel Reiter, 2 00 From Rev Wm Swann, 2 00 From J Pelley, 2 00 From Rev G S Milligan, 2 00 From Samuel Austin, 2 00 From R Ayer, 2 00 From J B Blackwood, 2 00