

shows a clear increase of forty-nine members during the foregoing year.

NAMES OF CHURCHES.	PASTORS.	Dismissed by Letter.	Baptized.	Restored.	Added by Letter.	Excluded.	Died.	Present Number.
Rawdon.....	John Butler....	3	4	0	0	2	0	82
Sidney.....	William Garey..	0	0	0	0	2	0	27
Thorlow.....	No Pastor.....	0	0	0	0	1	0	31
Acueliasburg..	Joseph Wain, past labour.	0	0	0	0	2	1	29
Cramahc ...	Joseph Holman ..	3	1	0	0	1	1	158
Haldmand ..	William Marsh..	1	2	0	4	1	1	31
1st Whitby ..	Israel Marsh ..	1	0	0	4	1	2	59
2d Whitby ..	Wm. Hurlbut, licensed	0	0	0	0	0	0	31
Markham....	D. Cumming ..	0	0	0	0	0	0	31
	Visited occasionally by Elder J. Gostie.....	2	0	0	0	3	0	21
Yonge Street	James Mitchell.	0	12	0	8	0	0	31
1st Toronto..	W. Christian...	0	31	4	10	5	1	115
2d Niagara ..	W. Christian, visiting Pastor.	0	5	1	2	4	0	23
		16	58	5	28	22	6	659

REVIVAL IN THE TALBOT DISTRICT.

Woodstock, October 5, 1840.

DEAR SIR,—All the "children of the kingdom" feel a deep interest in whatever relates to the honor of their King, or the success of his word. That petition, "Thy kingdom come," so far as its meaning relates to the perfect accomplishment of all his purposes of saving mercy, is oft repeated; nay, dwell almost constantly upon the lips of every warm-hearted Christian. Hence the thrill of delight we feel when we hear of the extension of this kingdom in any of its borders, or the strengthening of it in any of its divisions. Distance of place can hardly interfere with these joys. Oceans and continents may stretch between, yet in a moment we are there, "beholding the order" of our brethren, and "rejoicing in the steadfastness of their faith."

Whose heart, for instance, has not kindled upon reading the accounts of the Karens, that interesting and favoured people, upon whom the Lord is so abundantly pouring out of his Spirit. Tell me not that they are untutored savages. I hail them brethren. I feel myself drawn to them by the tenderest ties. I almost envy their honored teacher, Kincaid, his station, and long to share it with him. Nay, I do share in it, by "striving together with him in my prayers."

And when we listen to the veteran Knibb, pleading for his emancipated negroes, our hearts obsequiously obey the impulses

given to them by the strains of his powerful eloquence. When he exhibits the cruelty of their enemies, and proves their heartless perfidy towards them, we all simultaneously cry, *shame!* When, by unquestionable facts, he throws back upon their false accusers, the vile slanders with which they had assailed them, and exhibits to us the loveliness of their regenerated character—led on by their religion toward the refinement of civilization and the "beauties of holiness," we instinctively reach forth our arms to embrace them as brethren. And when the massy iron yoke that had galled the neck of his brother, was torn away and thrown contemptuously upon the ground, the shout of triumph that then ascended, and the thrill of hope that was felt, died not away when the assembly dispersed from Exeter Hall. No! they have crossed the Atlantic. We have felt the delight of the one, and have joined in the enthusiastic burst of the other,—and they will go on, reverberating and thrilling, till a voice shall be heard by all, even by our American brethren themselves, a voice of authority and power, that shall secure obedience to its own mandate: "Undo the heavy burdens, break every yoke, and let the oppressed go free." And again, when he pleads for his African Mission, and points to the hopes of success with which his schemes are surrounded, and describes the instruments that God has already prepared to carry them into effect, and tells of the readiness, nay, the uncontrollable impatience of his own people to be engaged in the blessed work; and finally, when he assures us that the enterprise will be attempted, and that immediately,—who does not almost wish (I confess without a blush that I do) for the blessing of a black skin, and the honour of an African birth or parentage, that he might join the noble band, and be among the first to unfurl the banner of redemption on the banks of the Joliba?

Thus do our hearts naturally mingle with the hearts of our brethren in every part of the world; and the increase of faith, and the enlargement of love, and the kindlings of zeal, which we all obtain through this communion with the saints, are only limited by our knowledge of their affairs. Your *Magazine* is designed to furnish us with this knowledge, and it is very well answering the design of its establishment. And yet there is a defect in it. I know not whose fault it is; but it plainly is not yours. The work carries proofs with it, that its conductors spare no pains, or even expense, to make it acceptable and useful. The defect to which I allude is, the little domestic intelligence it contains. It often, indeed, brings us joyful news from far countries; but what are the