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had a very pleasant sea, but the second, in which the missionary party were, had rough and heaving billows. It showed some of the difficulties of landing at Kwamena. When a breeze from the southward rises, the sea breaks heavily near the shore.

On Sabbath morning the 12th, we were off Fotuna, and after breakfast, Messrs. Inglis, Goodwill, Watt, and myself landed. We were met on the beach by Mr. Copeland and a crowd of natives. I was disappointed by hearing that the morning service of public worship was over; but there was to be another in the afternoon. We had time for conference and prayer together, and at half past two assembled with the natives. There were twenty men and fifteen women present in characteristic garb, the former having on very little. The singing was both loud and hearty—as much so as in any of the islands. Mr. Copeland addressed them shortly, and then called on me to do so, which I did with much pleasure by means of his interpreting. This was the sixth language in which my words had been translated during the voyage. In another part of the island, one of the native teachers holds services at the same time.

Mr. Copeland has prepared for me a copy of his meteorological observations recorded during the last seven years. I was proud to receive, as the facts are more full than I have seen in any similar record, and will when published be of value to science. Mr. Copeland is a fellow of the Glasgow Natural History Society. He is as accurate and careful in scholarship as he is in science, and it was a treat to see his study. The sacred texts in the original; the great *Biblia Polyglotta* in nine languages; the "Bible of every land," containing specimens of all languages into which the Sacred Scriptures, in whole or in part, had been rendered at the time of its publication; and several Polynesian versions of the Bible were within reach; while piles of Society Islands translations in MSS., were under his revision, and MSS. of Fotunese in progress.

How much have learning and science been indebted to the generous services of missionaries! Sometimes people speak as if missionaries were a set of ignorant men, who have gone to the ends of the earth because they could not succeed among the civilized. It is the very opposite. Men who succeed among the heathen are such by their ability, perseverance, and patience would succeed anywhere, and adorn their profession by their gifts and graces, their acquirements and their works. Such was Mr. Copeland, and besides, though urged to succeed Mr. Inglis in the Christian land of Anceitum, he resolved to remain among the Fotunese.

We had to leave about four o'clock. The natives were evidently disappointed that the vessel did not stay till Monday that they might trade; but as there is no anchorage this was inconvenient, and there was no necessity for waiting. We had a stiff breeze, yet I felt able to preach on board in the evening from 1 John i., 7, "The blood of Jesus Christ His son cleanseth us from all sin."

We were off Aname by the dawn of day, and there Mr. and Mrs. Inglis left us along with several natives who had been at Tanna. On going round the island we saw whales spouting in the deep and the boats out after them. We reached Anelghauhat in the evening, and remained there three days ere departing for Sydney.

News of the Church.

Work of Grace at Antigonish.

LETTER FROM REV. P. GOODFELLOW.

I had intended in compliance with your request, to write you for publication in the *Record* a short account of the work of grace in Antigonish, but my time has been so fully occupied, that I have never found the leisure to do so. Nor do I know that it is necessary, after what has appeared in your columns and in those of the *Witness* from my brother, Rev. E. A. McCurdy. The work has been most remarkable, exceeding anything we had dared to hope for. It would be difficult to describe the change that has been wrought in Antigonish to one who was not acquainted with our circumstances and condition before the blessed visitation came, so much of infidelity and drunkenness, and cold formality. I have all along thought and felt that the overshadowing influence of popery exerted a deadening effect on the spiritual life of the protestant portion of the community. After the Chiniquy riot the prospect appeared to get darker and still darker. People's minds were agitated and harassed and I may say in some cases soured, owing to the persistent attempts made to injure their business relations. Then came other trials. In the short space of ten months it pleased God in His providence to remove three of our elders by death, two of them very suddenly and within a very short space of each other. One of these was so prominent a man that we felt we could better have spared any half dozen men in the congregation than to have lost him. But "God moves in a mysterious way His wonders to perform." Those things which we had thought to be most against us conduced to our good. A