

mentions many thousands of Heathens near the Stations needing the labours of Missionaries, and lays much stress on the large Missions being divided into sub-stations, and placed at a reasonable distance, with Native teachers, to be supplied with the word by Native Local Preachers, and visited fortnightly and superintended by the ordained Missionaries. His Excellency, the Governor, Sir George Grey, is very attentive to the interests of the Missions. The official Itinerant thus closes his narrative gratefully :

"On the 6th, we proceeded on our way, and arrived safely on Saturday, the 7th of July, at Graham's-Town, being exactly eleven weeks since we started on our journey. During my absence I had travelled in all about eleven hundred miles, about one-half on horseback, and the other half in my travelling-waggon. Amongst other improvements since I have known this land, travelling is become less difficult than it used to be. Over a large part of my route there are now something like what are called roads in the colony, whereas I formerly travelled on mere tracks. I used on my journeys in former days to be obliged to sleep very frequently on the ground under a bush, or at best in a Kaffir hut,—scarcely any improvement on the former; but on this journey I generally had the comfort of sleeping in my travelling-waggon, and only twice was reduced to the necessity of sleeping in a hut.—All this is pleasing as a sign of progress, and I am not sure that I could now stand the same exposure as formerly. But the best of all is, I found everywhere, more or less, evident signs and tokens that God is with us. A good and a great work, without much noise or observation, is going forward among those various tribes where our Missions are placed; and I believe, together with other Missions, they will be "found unto praise and honour and glory at the appearing of Jesus Christ." O may we, and all our friends and supporters at home, be found faithful, and we shall reap our great reward!"

The Rev. Peter Batchelor, for many years a Missionary in India, has been sent by the Wesleyan Missionary Committee to Turkey, and has been received kindly by leading persons, but impertinently by the *Times* correspondent. There are three letters from Sergeant Burton, of Balaklava, which are good enough to have it said of them, they might have been written by the pious John Haime, the humble army correspondent of Wesley. The Serg't says naively of Sebastopol, "I never saw such a place in all my experience before. I knew well how they came to leave it,—it was the Lord's doing. . . . There is one thing that strikes me very much, that we have not lost a single member by the war that I can hear of, and I do believe it is on account of the earnest prayers of our people at home". If so, the British nation is the debtor of Wesleyan Methodism. The Sergeant and his heroic comrades have old-fashioned Methodism in the Eastern arena. He continues, "The first Methodist class-meeting held in the Crimea was in my house, and I collected £7 at it, and now it is multiplied up to £25". This has been sent to the Centenary Hall for the China Mission. He adds, "I have prayer-meeting every morning at seven o'clock, a fellowship-meeting on Monday evening, and class-meeting on Saturday night; all the other nights of the week, prayer-meeting; and Sunday, preaching, afternoon at three o'clock, and night half-past six o'clock. As the Spirit enables me to speak, so I speak, looking to Him for help." He says:

"I feel thankful to you and the kind friends about you who have taken an interest in us out here. I am glad of the books, but especially for the Hymn-Books, for I am so badly in want of them; and trust the Lord will reward you all for your