

comparatively, a hale woman,—and, what is more, thankful; still a *praying woman*.

I will relate another case to show that parochial visiting is abundantly blessed. “He that soweth shall reap, if he faint not.” A venerable female member of the Church, having attained the age of fourscore years, living at Necum Cheugh, once strong and active, now weak and blind, welcomes with many endearing words the Missionary as he passes to and fro, and stops for a time to read to her in English the precious Word of Life, which she, before she was deprived of natural sight, used to read in German. Much thankfulness is expressed by her for this little piece of service of reading, praying and speaking to her of a Saviour’s love, enough to gladden his or any other heart which takes delight to administer comfort in sacred things to the poor and blind.

Deaths in the Parish.

And these have not been a few, among the old and young. In attending funerals, the Missionary invariably takes the opportunity of addressing those assembled on the uncertainty of life, and the necessity, at once, of preparing to meet God. He finds this method very serviceable, because some will attend a funeral that are seldom or never seen at public religious ordinances. But among such events as these, and the most appalling, is one among many others which happened in the Fall, to William Geddes and his crew, five in number, (*all Churchmen*.) Full freighted, returning from the Labrador, whither they had gone for a load of fish, (doubtless with joy and thankfulness,) when, lo! they were suddenly overtaken by a tremendous storm, which soon engulfed them into a watery grave. But Geddes was a man daily serving his Maker, by sea and on the land, busy or not busy—therefore the Missionary may venture to affirm death had no terrors for him; and his faith was such that he could safely commit his dear ones—though destined to embrace them no more on earth—into the hands of that Being who declares He will be “a Father to the fatherless and a husband to the widow.”

Absent from the Parish.

I was absent from my Parish, on furlough, three Sundays in travelling to and from P. E. Island, and remaining there a short time, to attend to my own private business; but my lack of service was supplied by Mr. E. Ansell, a divinity student of King’s College; also, two Sundays, necessarily taken in attending Synodical meetings in Halifax. At other times I was busily employed in the duties of my ministry.

Collections.

These are made every Sunday in my Churches, whenever there is service performed therein. They provide for contingent expenses. The Diocesan Church Society collections have been begun, but are not yet completed, as

also the Church time.

These have left many of the Giver of again to follow.

This department and attentionable education responsible more important impart the number, but teaching the rejoice to state having such applied to the

Hoping the Bishop to be, I submit

The inter Church, and doing something more that has even could have Great Head work together praise Him and then as

The number quite willing Their motto to be such.