

labours and conduct of these devoted persons, was afforded by the Colonial Church and School Society increasing Mrs. Chance's stipend,—an advance which came most opportunely at a time when the price of provisions had nearly doubled.

There is a fair prospect of Mr. Chance being called to the ministry at no distant period by the bishop, when, it is to be hoped, his salary will be made more commensurate with the position he occupies, and the requirements of the place.

That at present the Missionaries have to exercise much self-denial, and to go through many hardships, no one acquainted with the climate and the people can doubt. They murmur not, however, but cheerfully and happily pursue the even tenor of their useful life.

The following picture of their Mission hut and Mission family will introduce the reader to a view of some of those difficulties of the Missionaries, and the spirit in which they are met:—

“On the 18th of April there came on one of the most awful thunder-storms that have ever been seen here; about twelve o'clock it began to rage fearfully, and towards two it rose still higher. The extraordinary power of the wind created a noise hoarse and dreadful like thunder, which for a time appalled our hearts, knowing how badly sheltered we were from the stormy blast, our house being very rudely constructed with logs of wood, and roofed with bark only. At first the flashes of lightning were few and transient, and their attendant peals of thunder were heard; but at a distance. By degrees the flashes became more vivid, and their light was almost equal to that of day, the very heavens seemed to be torn asunder by them, the earth too seemed to shake beneath the thunder-peals, and the rain poured down in torrents. For a few minutes the rain discontinued to pour, but only to be followed by hail-stones of an enormous size, which threatened to shatter the roof of our dwelling, and entirely expose us to the fury of the elements. At first I felt very much alarmed, but after a time I became quite composed, and sat up in my bed with my little babe of five days old in my arms, whilst my beloved husband commended our souls and bodies to the care of our God as unto a faithful Creator. Meanwhile an Indian woman and our orphan girls, who had been sleeping in the adjoining room, were obliged to seek refuge with