

Who can tell the
sown! Departing
Love to thousands,
world.

ISLAND.

two years with the
a portion of the
bles of the British
s arrangement was
has recently been
work for the Bible

lotted sections in
John I. Sutcliffe
r the Society was
sire to pursue the
of the Gospel in
him God speed in

successful season's
made collections for
uted heartily. He
n and is esteemed
alker, our faithful
us in the country
Mr. Job Wade, in
in Cape Breton,
Ladies in Pictou

LAND.

rneaux, who had
nce, proceeded by
Parsons, who had

undertaken to supply a craft for the western coast service, with whose harbors he was well acquainted. In consequence of severe and protracted sea sickness, Mr. Furneaux was unable to complete his engagement, and returned in August to Halifax. Mr. Parsons alone continued the work, visiting many harbors and coves which had not previously enjoyed the labors of a Colporteur. Owing to the bad fishery he found that the poverty of the people prevented large sales being effected; but in all, through the combined labors of both, books, Bibles, illustrated magazines, prayer books, hymn books and tracts to the value of \$364 were sold, and grants were made in value, \$39.07.

We received a letter from a resident minister expressive of his high appreciation of these services, and stating that the work done by them in harbors not previously visited, was a great boon to the poor people:—

"I thank you heartily and sincerely for your help and practical sympathy with my work in this land. It gives me unbounded pleasure to meet with your Colporteurs from time to time, and give them a joyous welcome. We had Mr. Furneaux here the past summer, and as long as you can secure the services of faithful, zealous men like Mr. Furneaux, you will accomplish the end of your mission. Such men are doing a work, the value of which can only be realized in eternity.

"By your kindness in sending me grants from your depository, I have been able to combine Colporteur work with Ministerial. I have boarded schooners and small boats with bundles of precious truths, and if you had seen the gladness of the mariner and the ravishing way every tract and sheet was read and re-read, you would say thank God I was ever engaged in such a soul-saving, world-lifting enterprise. On a Sabbath day these books and tracts are the sermon, the spiritual educator, the illuminator. Most of the schooners under my notice have been well supplied with books, tracts, leaflets, etc., followed with prayers. Thus, on the Banks of Newfoundland, enveloped in fog, on long, lonesome Sabbath days, (whilst the French, who have no Sabbath,) our people are found interested in the narratives of "Good Words," "Gospel Messenger," "Come to Jesus." Thus far from village or city bells, far from open sanctuary and ministerial cheer or invitation, our men, amid rocking and stormy commotion, enjoy the simplicity of the Gospel as found in your distribution.

"I often have made from house to house distribution. Houses I have entered destitute of the Word of God, and a copy of the New Testament was hailed with rapture and delight.