

readers are taking to their hearts our Lord's commission to His Church, 'Go ye out into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature.' Christian England has shown herself too often to the foreign races with whom she trades as a self-interested and self-seeking people, but now she is beginning to recognise that wherever the British flag goes religion ought to go with it.

In the August number of the BANNER OF FAITH we asked for help to rebuild the burnt church at Farringia, on the swampy West Coast of Africa, where the Christian settlement is a centre of light to the heathen villages around. Our readers showed their brotherly sympathy with these poor people in their misfortune by sending the liberal sum of 42*l.*, chiefly in small sums, to provide an iron roof for their new church, so that it may be more secure against such a misfortune in future. The following letter of thanks has reached us:—

'At a meeting of the Committee of the Pongos Mission last week—the Bishop of Jamaica presiding—I was deputed, as secretary, to tender to you the very hearty thanks of the committee for the very generous gift of 42*l.* received from you for the purpose of putting an iron roof on the new Farringia church. I have written out respecting the roof, which will be shortly, I hope, put in hand.

'Yours very truly,

'A. H. BARROW.'

Help is asked for another burnt church.

Will you please find space in your magazine, the BANNER OF FAITH, for an appeal to the many willing helpers of foreign missionary work? I write on behalf of the poor people of Pouch Cove, for help to enable them to rebuild their church, which was burnt in the winter of 1883. Some of your readers have already given us assistance, but our need is still great.

Churchmen in this little fishing village of Pouch Cove had for many years made self-sacrificing efforts to build and adorn their little church, and to make it, as becomes the 'House of God,' orderly and beautiful. They had every reason to rejoice, and thank God that their efforts had been crowned with such success, and they met together Sunday after Sunday, and festival after festival, to worship God in the best building their means could provide. Alas! misfortune overtook them one

Sunday morning. While assembled at morning prayer the roof of the church was discovered to be on fire—the cause, a defect in the stove pipe—and before any assistance could be rendered the fire had gained such hold that in less than an hour nothing remained to mark the spot where the dearly-loved church had stood but charred and blackened pieces of timber. The feelings of my poor flock can better be imagined than described. They were all sorrow-stricken. How, in their poor condition, could they expect to build another church? The cod-fishery, upon which their livelihood depended, was failing. Nevertheless, a church, *must* be built. After the first feelings of grief had passed they set to work to cut a frame for a new building, and during the following week sufficient timber was cut and hauled to the spot to put a church in frame. By the help of sympathetic Churchmen in Newfoundland, and also of friends in England, the poor people of Pouch Cove had the gratification of seeing another House of God rising on the site of the burnt one. They gladly rendered all the assistance they could, and gave their labour readily and freely. But the amount at first raised was insufficient to complete the church, and 100*l.* were borrowed. It is to enable us to pay off this debt, which is so heavy a burden upon us—priest and people—that I am constrained to make this appeal to the friends of foreign mission work.

May God put it into the hearts of you favoured English people, who can worship Him in the beauty of Holiness, to help us in this poor fishing settlement of Pouch Cove.

Address of priest, the Rev. G. Crane, S. John's 'Outposts,' Newfoundland.

Some parts of Newfoundland are in great need.

A letter from Bonavista Bay says: 'The fishermen are nearly all home from the Labrador fishery. I don't think it will be quite so bad on an average throughout the whole country as it was last year, but here at Pool's Islands the men have been very unfortunate. Only one craft out of many has done anything like well.'

The Factory for tinned lobsters has been nearly a failure at Pool's Island. Some poor men have earned no more than eight or ten pounds to support a family for a long winter.

The Government has issued proclamations through the island 'that it cannot give help this year,' so that things are not brighter than last year.