

much to cheer him during the year. By his first report, in Dec. 1857, we learn that he received an unexpected, but it must be added a well merited token of public respect and affection in the form of a purse containing \$103.25. This came not from his own people, for he says "the whole thing was an outside affair—members of all denominations and of no denomination it appears had helped this scheme forward." Still better things were in store for him, but we must leave him to speak for himself.

The following extracts are from his first report :—

"This reporting is hard business—to tell a dream when you have no dream—a vision when you have seen no vision.

In the year now closing, we have received three to membership, lost none from the communion of the church. Now if all the members were to live here *forever*, this would be an increase; but as we must all die, we have gone back. The church seem as attached to each other and to me as ever, and I to them.

My Sabbath congregations are good. At the home station the chapel is crowded; but no general breaking down among sinners. Some few are asking private counsels from me, but what are they among so many? Our Sabbath schools continue well attended, and some of the Teachers have gone and established a Sabbath school at one of my out stations, which seems to prosper in their hands. I hope I shall be able to tell you a better story sometime soon. If I had the revenue of the whole country for my income I should not be satisfied without the conversion of souls."

The report in May contains "the better story," which we give in full :—

"You will, I think, forgive me for being a little *late* with my report. Thirteen years ago, yesterday, I began my regular labours in this place. In September, following, a church was formed, consisting of five members besides my own family. Seven years passed and found us numbering fourteen. I was discouraged; but on my seventh anniversary the Lord added twenty-two to our number, and others during the summer following. On the first Sabbath in May following, He gave us sixteen. Since then we have been gathering one at a time, and losing one at a time, by removal, death, &c. But yesterday the Lord exceeded all his former kindness, and added *fifty* to our number, more than *doubling* our membership. Now, you will forgive me for waiting till now to tell you that good news, won't you? I have never seen so much social and pecuniary distress in any place as I have seen and *felt* in this place during the winter—'tis better now. Some four weeks ago we started a union prayer meeting at 12½ to 1½ o'clock, which has been well attended. There is no loud praying or boisterous singing among us; but a deep serious feeling, too deep for noise—it is a *calm surrender to God*. I cannot tell you my feeling—I am *unlike* anything I have ever been in time of revival—I am not in the least *elated*—no ecstasy. I feel like a mariner in a tremendous storm, which, withal, is driving him on in the *right direction*, anxious only to well man the wheel. I can't write any