

boy,—whose parents are also members,—who, with tearful eyes and trembling utterance, told of his love to Jesus, and so much does he remind me of our late Bro. David Sallasaton, in personal appearance and manner, that I could not repress the rising prayer that he might become a worthy successor of that devoted youth. This impression has since been deepened, for, upon mentioning his case to Bro. Green, he said that on the following Monday he wished to reprove some of his pupils for having violated the Sabbath, and to do so the more effectively, he called upon this little boy—whose name is Alfred Wesley, his parents having adopted Wesley as their family name. Alfred at once addressed his school-fellows in the most earnest manner, and warned them of the consequence of their sin, so much so that the tears coursed down his cheeks while he expostulated and told them of their wrong-doings!

WELLINGTON MINES.

This new mission, which is intended to comprise Departure Bay,—the port whence the Wellington coal is shipped, and the site of a future city,—and Newcastle Island on the opposite shore, has not yet received its resident missionary. To supply the lack of service, Bro. Green kindly volunteered as local preacher to stand in the gap and hold Wellington for Christ and Methodism, when his predecessor, Bro. Jeffry Martin, was removed by the Chairman to Saanich.

And right nobly has Bro. G. carried out his purpose so far. He goes there and holds Sabbath-school in the afternoon, then visits through the town, and preaches generally to a full

school-house at night. Although we have no membership, yet the majority of the population prefer Methodist services from early association. They are anxious to have a church built, for which purpose a building lot has been kindly promised by R. Dunsmuir, Esq., one of the proprietors of the mines. Moreover, the able and gentlemanly Anglican clergyman of this city, who held a fortnightly service, has retired in our favour, and left Bro. Green with the field to himself at present. This arrangement is not the most desirable for Bro. Green, who, if he is to learn the Indian language, and make use of it in preaching, should spend his Sabbaths entirely at the Indian camp. Besides, such a temporary supply is a very inadequate means of establishing our cause at Wellington, or of improving the opportunity so providentially placed in our hands. The work will be likely to increase, as the proprietors expect to open a new mine, which will give rise to another town, as large, or probably larger than Wellington, midway between that place and Departure Bay.

May I be allowed here parenthetically to say that, only a few minutes since, my writing was interrupted by a call from two Indians, one a chief's son, from a tribe of 500 Indians at Alberni or Barclay Sound, on the west coast of this island, and could some of our friends at home have heard their earnest appeal for a missionary teacher, they would have saved me the painful necessity of saying to them, that the scarcity of funds at home and the demands of larger fields elsewhere, prevented their request from being granted.

FROM OTHER MISSIONS WE HAVE THE FOLLOWING REPORTS:—

BURRARD INLET.

This is one of the busiest places in the Province. The two saw mills employ in their different departments not fewer than five hundred men. Vessels from almost every part of the world come to the Inlet for lumber.

A fleet of eight or ten ships may be seen lying in the harbour at one time waiting for cargoes. Bro. Derrick feels especially at home among these shipmasters and lumbermen. He preaches at each mill three Sabbaths in succession, and on the fourth he goes to the North Arm of the Fraser.