

journey. He visited the coves and the creeks wherever he could find souls longing for the bread of life. He was truly in labors more abundant.

On a cold and stormy November day we find him in a fishing boat, shivering for want of a bed and covering, and with nothing to eat but a little salt food. The fishermen in their dilemma sought refuge in the haven of Bonavista, where they carried their sick and helpless charge into a tilt occupied by two poor men. Happily John Bland, Esq., J.P., and Dr. Mayne, took a great interest in the sick missionary and for a whole month administered to his wants, carefully nursing him back to health and strength. Mr. Bland never forgot the Christian fortitude and patience of God's servant, and the impressions made upon him will be seen again in the story of the Genesis of Methodism in Bonavista. Although Bonavista was not regarded by Mr. Smith as his headquarters it was too late to move onwards. But why not stay? Here was a most hopeful field and white unto harvest. For some months he preached the gospel to hungry souls. He opened a school for the children and taught them to read and write as he had opportunity. He got the well wishers to bring out the frame of a church, which was erected, but the skeleton frame work was never clothed and subsequently decayed. In the month of March 1797, with three guides, he made an effort to reach Trinity, but the party got lost in the woods, however they succeeded in getting back to Bonavista. He decided to remain in Bonavista until the spring. He was without means. His books and clothing had been captured by the French, and his letters to Dr. Adam Clarke never reached their destination. He had nothing with which to pay the debts he had accumulated, and owing to the gloomy outlook he determined to return to England. He managed to reach Conception Bay, where two merchants of Harbor Grace and Carbonear, secured him a passage to Lisbon in a fish vessel. At Lisbon he secured another passage to England. On board the second ship he formed the acquaintance of a military officer, who on learning that Mr. Smith was a friend of William Wilberforce, the great anti-slavery agitator, and had an autograph letter in his possession written by that gentleman, the military officer, also a friend of Wilberforce, arranged a service for