

Foreign Missions.

Extract from Mr Goddic's Letter, May 20th, 1850:—

We have still much encouragement in our work at this station. We have gathered a little society around us who have totally abandoned heathenism. Several of the natives observe family worship regularly. I have three natives whom I occasionally send out to converse with, address, and pray with natives wherever they can find them. For the last two months an inland chief has been in the habit of coming six miles to this station on Saturday and remaining till Monday for instruction; another chief came last week and remained with us three days for the same purpose, and returned to his own land delighted with what he heard. The natives who live in our family are often sent for to go and conduct family worship in the houses of those who cannot do it themselves. Things are in a very interesting state on this island, and we have much encouragement to go on. They are also favorable at the out-stations. But you must not suppose that we get on smoothly. The heathen party are yet the overwhelming majority in the island, and of course they are opposed to us. But the gospel will triumph in the end. Mr and Mrs Archibald are both well, though they have both had fever and ague. It is probable they will remain on the island until the John Williams returns. Mr A. assists at the printing and teaching at this station. How I long for another missionary! I will look for one by the return of the John Williams. I hope the interest of our church in the cause of missions is on the increase. I regret that I know so little about the movements of the church in this and other matters since I left Nova Scotia. I trust you will write every item of intelligence which you think will interest me. I am surprised at the silence of our many friends in America. I have learned more of human nature since I left Nova Scotia than I have done all the previous parts of my life. Could our ministers and churches see what we see, I am sure their hearts would not be cold in the cause of missions. With the exception of Mr Waddell's letters, neither Mrs G. nor I have received any from persons out of our own families.

Our cold season has set in, and we have fine weather. We suffer severely from

the cold in the evening. In the day time the heat is very oppressive, but after sunset we have a chilly damp atmosphere. We have become so accustomed to the heat that when the thermometer falls below eighty degrees we feel very uncomfortable. I do not know how I should stand the cold of America if I were to return.

ADDITIONAL EXTRACTS FROM MR G'S LETTER.

Bishop Selwyn takes a deep interest in our mission: indeed it was for our sakes he visited the island this time, as he knew it was the sickly season. He says he shall always visit us if it is at all practicable, when he is visiting the other Islands. This island he of course has no idea of taking up, or the adjacent ones. His wish is not to extend his own denomination, but to give the gospel to the heathen; and where missionaries of other denominations are settled he will not interfere. We had a visit from a man-of-war while the bishop was here. The captain called, but we did not see much of him, as their stay was short. The person I mentioned in my last as being injured by the Fecjeans is now able to attend to her household duties.—She has lost the sight of one of her eyes, and of course is not very strong; but she is quite sensible, and I think will regain her usual strength. The doctor of the man-of-war visited her, and was surprised to think she survived the dreadful wounds she had received: I can myself scarcely realize it.

I am writing this letter as usual in a hurry. The vessel that takes it to Sydney came in yesterday and leaves to-morrow morning; and besides writing the above letter to day I have kept my school, attended to my household duties, walked nearly a mile to see a sick woman, and have nursed baby a good deal. She is healthy now, and a good child; but she is teething, and has her cross days, and this is one of them.

Give my kind love to all enquiring friends: not one is forgotten. I shall henceforth expect to receive letters regularly, and shall feel slighted and disappointed if I do not. No person need plead want of time to me. If you cannot sacrifice pleasure, a little sleep, or even suffer the neglect of some household duties, to write me once in a while, you do not feel the same affection for me that I do for you. I can sincerely say, "absence makes