

ary work of the Moravian Church. We find a touching narrative of one of these instances in an exchange, which well says that "no one can read the following without emotion, or without a feeling of admiration for the noble spirit of self-sacrifice which has the missionaries of this little Church into such inhospitable climes, to carry the Gospel to the destitute."

"When reading the detailed account of the heavy blow which, in the inscrutable providence of God, fell upon the mission in Greenland by the cold hail of death, in the beginning of last summer, we were deeply impressed with the very mournful character of such experiences at the stations in the arctic lands. Within a period of five weeks one active young missionary, and the wives of two other missionaries, finished their earthly course. Two of these deaths occurred at Lichtenfels. Lichtenfels lies in the sixty-third degree north latitude, about one hundred miles south of New Herrnhut, another mission station, and is a cold, dreary place. In the spring of the year Rev. J. W. Uellmer, his wife, and the assistant missionary, Banish, were laboring there. The winter had been one of refreshing from the presence of the Lord in things spiritual, and the Easter festival was celebrated with joy and thanksgiving. But scarcely had it come to an end, when the assistant missionary was taken ill, and, after severe sufferings, fell asleep in Jesus in early May. At that very time a vessel was plowing its way from Denmark, bearing a handmaid of the Lord to the inhospitable shore of Greenland. She was the young missionary's bride, coming to share with him his arctic home, and to help him work to the glory of God. One month after his decease she landed at New Herrnhut, and heard that her bridegroom was in his grave. A few days later, death again appeared at Lichtenfels, and the wife of the other missionary was called to her eternal rest. Thus, of the mission family which had so joyfully celebrated the Easter festival, there remained only one lone servant of Christ. Fiords, and sterile wastes, and snow-clad mountains separated him from his brethren; an ocean rolled between him and his friend, and his wife's friends at home. His companions were God, the Esquimaux congregation, and two new made graves."

The following noble letter speaks the sentiments of many Christians in Great Britain:—

To the Editor of the "News of the Churches":—"The tide of feeling towards the North has reached at least its lowest ebb, and indications of a slow but steady return encourage hope. Whatever causes may have excited past alienations in the political warfare of opinions between England

and America, at least it can be said that their Christian enterprises have never failed to claim our sympathies. These offer a common basis of mutual admiration and esteem. Despite their cruel domestic trials, such efforts have, by our afflicted brethren, been maintained and supported by noblest sacrifices. The smiles of Heaven's blessings on their Missions have cheered their dullest rays of political strife. But those Missions demand a large outlay annually; and now, even if their usual annual resources in times of prosperity were maintained, unhappily, through the war, a most appalling tax is laid upon their remittance to their several Foreign Missions.

In Turkey alone, where, annually, the American Board expends £32,000 for the Gospel, it will, through the rate of exchange now prevailing, cost no less than £11,000 *exchange to transmit their grants.*

To meet this loss, how wide a curtailment of native operations in Schools, Teachers, Colporteurs, and other agencies, must be enforced! How deplorable and depressing upon the Missionaries and these self-denying native converts will be such a sudden and disastrous excision of their work!

Will English Christians suffer such successful labors to be suspended? Will they not, through the channel of the Turkish Missions-Aid Society, take up and support these natives, whilst their American brethren have their hands held back by their trying circumstances?

It would rejoice the Committee to be permitted to write to the Turkish Mission—"Do not dismiss one Agent; shut up no School; call back no Colporteur; only let your brethren in England take them at their charges for a brief, period, by which your Board will be spared the heavy loss on remittance, and your labors for Christ, after thirty-five years, will be preserved to you undiminished."

Knowing your sympathies with these Missions, your's truly,

G. R. BIRCH, Secretary.

7 Adam Street, Strand, London, Jan. 22, 1863.

Mutineers of the "Bounty."

Most of our readers are no doubt familiar with the thrilling story of the mutiny on board the "Bounty," and the subsequent settlement on Pitcairn's Island. The greater part of the descendants of the mutineers were subsequently removed to Norfolk Island. The following is the most recent account we have seen of their condition:—

The present population of Norfolk Island is 300. During the six years residence of the families who removed from Pitcairn's