sadly feel how little all this is compared with what is needed; yet surely we may ask—" Has not the bread cast upon the waters been found after many days?"

We must now bring our history to a conclusion, but not till we have introduced a few words from one of the Bishop's letters to the Committee of the Church Missionary Society:—

"Let me," writes his Lordship, "assure your noble President and the Committee that the labours of the Church Missionary Society are most gratefully acknowledged here. All in the settlement feel that they are what they are, as regards their religious hopes and privileges, through your gratuitous exertions. They are sensible, and painfully so, that they can do little to repay you; but they know that you look to something higher and nobler, even to a rich harvest of souls, rescued from the power of Satan through the preaching of the everlasting Gospel. Let me beg, very affectionately, your earnest and continued prayers, that a more abundant outpouring of the Holy Spirit may attend the preaching of the Word of Truth, through the length and breadth of this mighty land."

And now, what remains but to bless God who has thus planted the bow of His everlasting covenant in those dark regions? May it still spread onward, till the whole continent, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, be spanned by its glorious arch. And should it indeed be that darkness shall once again cover our older world, may these Western Churches retain their purity and light, until He come before whose brightness all reflected glory shall be dim; when clouds and darkness, sin and suffering, shall for ever flee away; and when the "city shall have no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine in it: for the glory of God shall lighten it, and the Lamb shall be the light thereof!"

Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus.

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