

After eighteen months spent in this way taken only by a brief visit to Germany they again set sail for Africa.

And now we come to the last years of work on Ibadan. The Missionary's life generally speaking is a life of routine—ploughing sowing praying for the water—knowing not who will reap. Mrs Hinderer's work was no exception to the rule up to the day when she was compelled to leave Ibadan finally for England it varied but little from the course so briefly sketched out in this narrative.

At the time of Mrs Hinderer's return to her own station it was seen that her days in Africa were numbered. Frequent and severe attacks of fever with irritations anxieties and disappointments undermined a constitution at no time robust. The last letters written from Africa are most touching. They show how, though nearly prostrate she was still faithful to her charge and a determination to keep on to the very last. But the end was very near. So alarming had her condition become that removal seemed imperative. Early in 1869 she left Ibadan behind for ever. But what a journey? Rumour had reached Ibadan that certain Ijebu chiefs had plotted against her life and that her expected departure was to be the time for the attack.

(Concluded in our Next)

THOUGHTLESSNESS.—In general, I have patience with people who talk about the "thoughtlessness of youth" indulgent. I had infinitely rather hear of thoughtless old age, and the indulgence due to that. When a man has done his work, and nothing can in any way be materially altered in his fate, let him forgo his toil and jest with his fate, if he will; but what excuse can you find for the fruitfulness of thought, at the very time when every crisis of future fortune hangs upon your decisions. A youth thoughtless! when the career of all his days depends upon the opportunity of a moment! A

youth thoughtless! when all the happiness of his home forever depends on the chances, or the passions of an hour! A youth thoughtless! when his every act is a foundation stone of future conduct, and every imagination a fountain of life or death! Be thoughtless in any after years rather than now—though indeed there is only one place where a man may be nobly thoughtless—his death bed. No thinking should ever be left to be done there.—*Ruskin.*

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.

SUPPLEMENTING FUND.

COLLECTED AT FISHER'S GRANT.

Captain John Nairn,	\$1.00
William Grant,	1.00
Daniel McDonald, Esq.,	1.00
John McDonald,	1.00
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John Ferguson,	1.00
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William Christie,	1.00
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Samuel Cameron,	1.00
Allan McDonald,	1.00
David McDonald,	1.00
Mrs. George McLeod,	1.00
Paul Foster,	1.00
A Friend,	.25
George J. Christie,	1.00
Smith Foster,	1.00
John Foster,	1.00

\$19.25

Supplementing Fund, collected by D. McDonald, St. Paul's E. River.

D. McDonald, Elder,	\$1.00.
J. A. McDonald,	.20.
D. McDonald,	.50.
Alex. McDonald,	.30.

HOME MISSION.

Sutherland's River, per J. Munro,	\$4.50.
Roger's Hill,	10.83.
Cape John,	7.11.