

lilies, roses, ferns and palms, which would provoke the envy of our most extensive florists, and is beautiful beyond description. The deputation consists of all the ministers, the services being held on consecutive evenings until the whole of the churches, ten in number, have been visited. The interest is general, congregations large, and the contributions, considering the circumstances of the people, exceedingly liberal, amounting this year to close upon \$1,000. A very interesting incident at one of the country meetings this year, was the donation of a purse of twenty sovereigns, by a poor Portuguese, as a thank offering to God for his conversion. We attended the meeting at Tuckerstown, where the congregation is wholly colored. The decorations, entirely the work of the colored youths, were in exquisite taste and great abundance. The singing good, the audience interested, and in a congregation of 150 blacks, many of them very poor, the collection was over \$15. Some interest in the Woman's Missionary Society has been aroused in these Islands. Mrs. Hills, of St. George's, earnest and enthusiastic, failing for the present, to interest the white members of the church, has organized the colored members of the flock into a Mission Band, who call themselves "Acorns." The Band was formed in September last with nine members, which has increased to forty, and has in its treasury over \$50, mainly the result of the self-denial of these earnest girls. We had the pleasure of attending their first public gathering, which was in every way successful. In our party was an "elect lady" from Toronto, an enthusiastic officer of the Society, who endeared herself to the "Acorns" by her interest and sympathy, which so far overcame her natural timidity, that she briefly, but very effectively, addressed their meeting. This "missionary fanatic" would not be satisfied until she had succeeded in organizing an Auxiliary in Hamilton, with a membership of twenty-six. Other Auxiliaries and Bands are likely to follow. Taken altogether the missionary zeal of the Bermudian Methodists is well abreast of that manifested by any other portion of our Church.

A WORD FROM THE "DARK CONTINENT."

MRS. A. ANDREWS, Qu'Appelle, has sent us an extract from a letter from Miss M. A. Sharp, Monrovia, Africa, who has taken a number of native boys to train, with the hope that they may be employed by God as missionaries to their own people. God is evidently honoring her faith and courage, in letting her see of the fruit of her labors:—

"My boys are turning out so satisfactorily—the eldest was with Bishop Taylor two-and-a-half months, and helped in establishing sixteen missions, interpreted, exhorted, etc. I have a new house, it is quite roomy and convenient; and now the boys are very busy cutting poles for a new church—poles to which, plaited

bamboo is fastened for sides and ends, then thatched with bamboo leaves, etc. It will not cost me over \$15 or \$20, benches and all, outside of what my mission boys and others will do. I have no salary, but I have never wanted. I live very economically, and came nearer to the 'bottom dollar' lately than ever before. The Bishop baptized fourteen when he was here in February, making in all thirty, and there are over fifty that can read the Scriptures. My congregations are large, and are very attentive. God be praised for every token of His favor. How thankful we ought to be to think of the dear Lord has *selected us to do errands* for Him! You and your husband in the wilds of North America, and myself under the tropical sun of Africa. I know just what your religious experience is; this morning it came to me with great force, 'I am the vine, ye are the branches;' now we cannot as branches have *all spring time*, rejoicing in blossoms and new vestures of green; but fruit-bearing is the thing needed. And how the branches droop wearily with their heavy burden of fruit. My dear sister, the white glow of love and zeal is a dear, good state to live in, and oh, how we want to *abide* there! But there are Calvaries to ascend, and Golgothas to go through. The Master had a *heavy, heavy* cross to bear; He staggered under it; He had lonely hours in the garden; He was forsaken of all, and in bitter anguish he cried, 'My God, my God, why hast Thou forsaken me?' The servant is not above the Master surely. 'Abide in me.' How? By faith. Then, too, we are so affected by our surroundings, and by the state of our health. It is well to put this test; this life of self-denial, of close-living I chose, do I regret my choice? Do I now deliberately choose the narrow way, and am I willing to endure whatever comes for the dear Master's sake? Yes, oh, yes! our hearts eagerly respond. Then, if the Master sees the branches need pruning, all right, no chastening seems joyous. Just hold on your way; keep your consecration entire; thank God when the sun shines brightly, and the Divine Presence illuminates all within; thank Him when the clouds gather, they, too, are needful. In everything give thanks. But then you do not love God with all your heart; if you did, you would do this and this. Ah, yes! we know who talks after this fashion, he is called 'the accuser of the brethren.' I have gone on, and sunshine and clouds will come and go before this reaches you. 'Neglect *not* the gift that is within thee.' Just keep limber in the hands of God, and let Him use you as He wills."

SPECIAL DONATIONS FOR AZABU CHURCH, JAPAN.

SIXTH LIST.

Thorold—J. Miller, \$1; Mrs. Miller, \$1; D. E. Miller, \$1.	\$3 00
Markham—Miss J. Cummings, \$1; J. Elliott, \$1; A. Major, \$1; Miss Goodwin, 50c.; Dr. Crowle, \$1; J. Dusty, 30c.; A. McLean, \$2; H. C. Mair, \$1; J. Steal, 75c.; J. Roberts, \$1; H. R. Wales, \$1; Miss F. Totter, \$1; H. R. Carson, \$4; H. Rickets, \$1; Mrs. Townsend, 50c.; Mrs. G. Pringle, \$1; W. Pringle, \$1; A. M. Morrison, \$1; Miss Mason, 50c.	20 55
Galt—Miss Kerr	10 00
Uxbridge—Mr. A. M. Bascom	1 00
Newcastle—A Friend	10 00
Bowmanville—J. Bunner	2 00
Total	\$46 55

Y. HIRAIWA.