

Another added, that the idea of our coming to settle among them was too great for belief; he could scarcely expect so good a thing.

In almost every town where we stopped to preach, the people expressed a desire to hear more of these things. There are thousands here who are in great darkness, who would gladly hear the words of eternal life; but it is very true what one of the herdmen up the river told us. We spent the Sabbath in this town, the only one on an island in the river; we preached to the people twice on the Sabbath; we asked him about observing the Sabbath, and about what he thought of the things we had told them. He said, they would like to keep the Sabbath, but they would soon forget when it came. And the things that we told them he said were true and good, but with once or twice telling they could not remember them; but if we would stay with them and tell them when Sabbath came, they would try to keep it, and try to learn all these things from God's book.

NORTH WEST AMERICA.—The labors of the Church Missionary Society among the Indians of Rupert's Land, have been much blessed. Many an Indian has been transformed from a restless wanderer into an industrious cultivator of the soil, and translated from the rude wigwam to the comfortable house built by his own hands; and had all his torpid energies called into action in his conversion to God. At the five stations are above 450 communicants. In the burying ground of one church lie 425, who have been committed to the earth in the hope of a resurrection to eternal life.

SOCIETY FOR THE PROPAGATION OF THE GOSPEL IN FOREIGN PARTS.—Labrador.—On the coast of Labrador are about 1,200 settled inhabitants, exclusive of the natives; nearly all of whom profess to belong to the church of England. About ten times as many frequent the coast during the summer. The Bishop of Newfoundland, after learning the destitution of this people, who are a part of his charge, conceived the design of planting three missionary clergymen on the coast. One soon offered himself for 'the hardest and most laborious part that could be assigned him.' Taking him into a small schooner, which a magnificent clergyman had given him for the purpose of visiting the various parts of his

extensive diocese, he carried him to Forteau. This was to be his head quarters. Here was the only person on the whole shore who was both able and willing, to afford him a decent lodging. Wishing to introduce him to the extreme points of his mission, which extends 40 miles on each shore of the straits of Belleisle, the Bishop proceeded with him to Blanc Sablon. His narrative now brings before us a picture of self-denial which we may admire, but in which few would be willing to be the prominent figure.

We were detained here by fogs and contrary winds longer than I had designed, but not longer than to one at least of our party was very acceptable. Here Mr. Gifford was to be set on shore to commence alone and unfriended his missionary work. It was no common event, no common trial, to be left alone among utter strangers, common fishermen, without house or hearth, on the waste Labrador, and no possibility of retreat or escape—no prospect of seeing a friend, or even hearing by letter from one for nearly a year. What a contrast in every point and circumstance to my "first curacy!" During our stay we had prevailed with a fisherman to put a board or partition across his sleeping-room, and assign one moiety to Mr. Gifford, the other half being kept for himself and wife. The meals would be taken together in the little kitchen, or common apartment, and of course can consist only of the fish and other Labrador fare; for my friend had nothing whatever, but so much clothes as could be conveyed in a carpet bag, with his ministerial habit. The change, even from the accommodation of the church-ship, was enough to have made many not over refined or delicate draw back; but the loss of society and companionship, of help and advice, in such new and delicate circumstances and for so long a period, was I believe, much more terrible. Nobly however, did he endure the trial, and mercifully was he supported. On Friday, August 17th, at an early hour he was warned to depart by announcement of a change of wind which would forward the church-ship on her journey to the northward. He was rowed off by two hands with his bundle, and so set on shore; and there stood alone watching while the good church-ship got underway, and I believe till she was fairly out of sight.