

have a passion to save souls. He was a true son of John Wesley, who said, "to get knowledge is good, but to save souls is better."

In the year 1813, this youthful ambassador of Christ went to the West Indies as a Missionary, and where he toiled eleven years. Here is a description of one of the Missions, which was only a specimen of the rest: "Long rides, sometimes extending to fifty-six miles, had to be taken, great danger was encountered in crossing rivers, and occasionally the horse would plunge of a sudden into a swamp, from which both rider and ridden were extricated with the utmost difficulty. When a distant spot had been reached, and religious service had been held, the jaded missionary's resting place for the night was a square pew in the chapel, whence in the stillness of the night, he could hear his horse munching the guinea grass, or impatiently tugging at the fastening which secured it to an outside corner of the little sanctuary. If these long rides wearied the body, they were utilised for the culture of the mind. The whole of the Hebrew grammar was committed to memory as the subject of our paper rode leisurely along.

The state of things in the West Indies at this time, was not attractive, as slavery with all its horrors then existed. Those who interested themselves in the welfare of the down-trodden, not only had a most difficult task to perform, but their lives were frequently in jeopardy, and how many were put to death for no other crime than their love for the coloured race, can never be known until THE DAY shall declare it.

There were frequent insurrections among the slave population, and though the Missionaries did not stir up strife, yet there were those who endeavoured to fix the stigma of every act of insubordination upon them; hence their characters were traduced, some of them were cast into filthy dungeons, and they were made to feel that they were in the hands of those "who neither feared God, nor regarded man."

When labouring in the island of Barbadoes, "the sons of Belial" were especially indignant at Mr. Shrewsbury. His faithful warnings and earnest manner of life, were such a standing reproof to their flagrant wickedness, that their wrath knew no bounds. He would sometimes hear "gentlemen" say of himself, "that fellow ought to have a rope tied round his neck, hang him!"