

sibly sometimes a larger proportion. They are all welcome, and as many more as choose to come. I count their souls to be as precious as those of white people, and if God give me seals to my ministry among them, I will render eternal glory to his great name! Some white people who were very cordial toward me when I arrived and heartily glad at my coming, have given me the cold shoulder, but I only pity the littleness of their souls, and pray God to enlarge them by his grace. I have said and done nothing calculated to irritate, and stir up unpleasant feeling, but planting my feet on the immoveable rock of right, I calmly await the result. Better that my mission here should be a failure, than that I should swerve from right principle, or timidly cower before unholy prejudice. But my mission will not fail for *such* a reason. I do not believe in the proverb, "*fiat justitia, ruat cælum.*" The heavens will never fall *because* justice stands. If such a catastrophe ever occurs, it will be for some other reason.

But it is time for me to close this lengthy epistle,—especially as I have exhausted most of the topics of interest, connected with my mission. I have purposely abstained from entering into the general state of things in these young colonies, for several reasons, but chiefly because I wished to write such an article for the *Independent*, as my ministerial brethren could use at the prayer-meeting, by way of enlisting earnest supplication on behalf of the work here. Enough has been said to show that this field is one requiring patient and persevering labour. I have largely tasted, already, some of its trials and difficulties. A sense of loneliness often comes over me, and this is not mitigated by the existence of any such demand for additional missionaries, as enables me to hope that I shall soon have companions in labour here. I must also look chiefly to conversions for the "communion of saints." But the gospel is still as of old, "the power of God unto salvation," and the promise, "Lo I am with you always," as truly a pledge of success here, as anywhere else. The love of Christ can subdue the love of gold, and I feel assured that Divine grace will yet win trophies here.

It cheers our hearts not a little, to know that our Christian friends in Canada, and others whose faces we have not seen in the flesh, are pleading for us at a throne of grace, and that a glorious High-Priest above, "whom having not seen we love,"—himself our best and truest friend,—delights to present those pleadings, along with his own infinitely more precious and powerful intercessions, to the eternal Father, who "waiteth to be gracious," and

"Cannot turn away
The presence of his Son!"

I am, my dear brother,
Affectionately yours in Christ,
WILLIAM F. CLARKE.

UNION MEETING IN NOVA SCOTIA.

The Twelfth Annual Sessions of the Nova Scotia and New Brunswick Congregational Unions were held in Liverpool, N. S., on the 9th, 10th, and 12th September, 1859.

The annual sermon was preached by the Rev. Mr. Hosmer, of East Port, U. S. Subject, "The Immutability of God." The devotional services were conducted by Mr. J. Brown, of the Toronto Theological Institute.